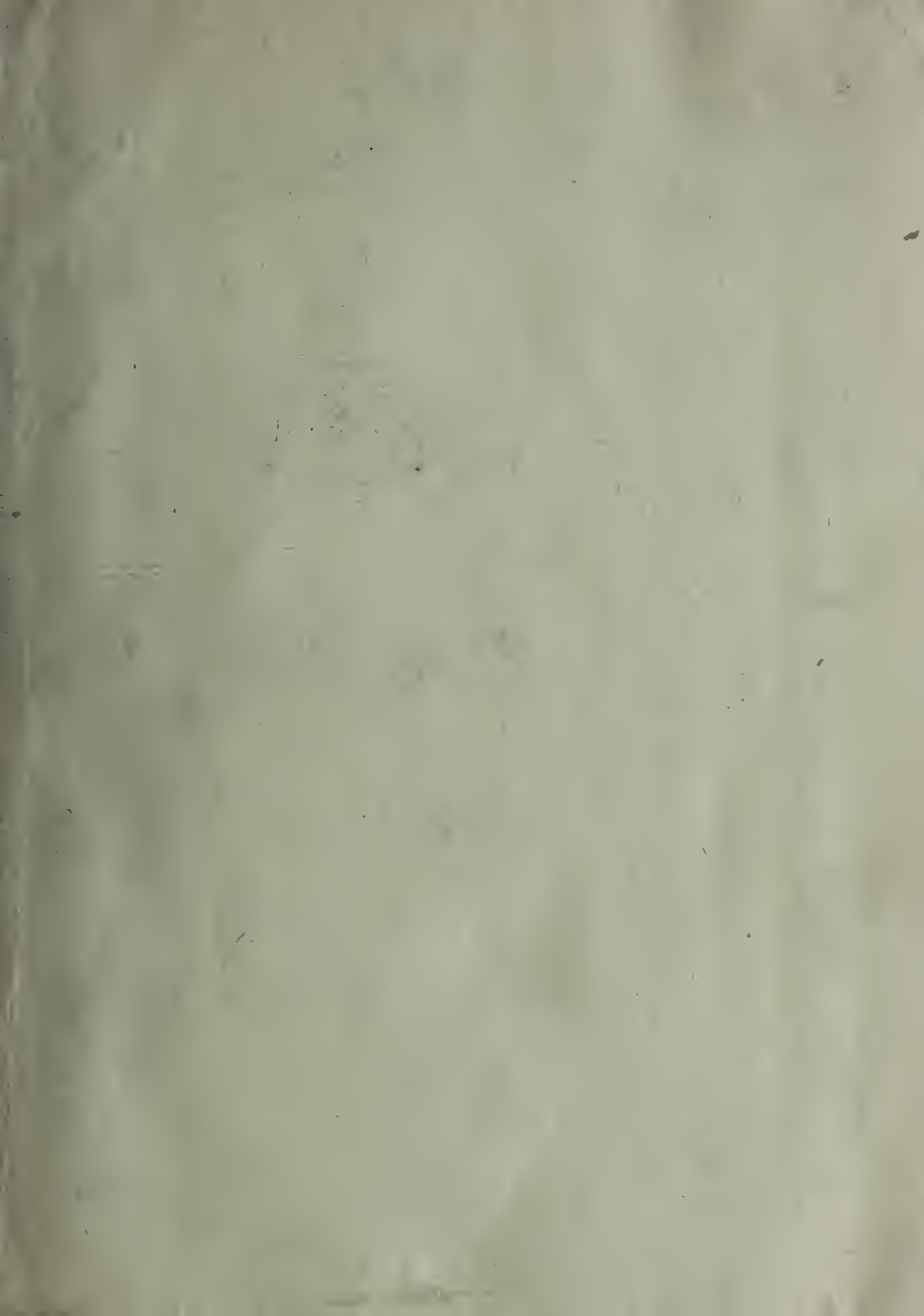



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One of Nature's Noblemen.

This community is seldom called upon to mourn the death of a citizen more universally esteemed or more widely loved and respected than it was last week when Judge Acheson departed this life. For over a half century his name has been familiar in every household and innumerable acts of kindness and courtesy have endeared it to many hearts. His worth and virtues have been fitly set forth by different pens and we have thought it appropriate to gather some of these tributes together in such shape that they may be readily preserved by relatives and friends. Alexander Wilson Acheson was one of nature's noblemen and his life is worthy of emulation by all.

"'Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,
Through all the years of this our life, to lead
From joy to joy; for she can so inform
The mind that is within us, so impress
With quietness and beauty, and so feed
With lofty thoughts that neither evil-tongues,
Rash judgment, nor the sneers of selfish men,
Shall e'er prevail against us or disturb
Our cheerful faith that all which we behold
Is full of blessings.'"

JUDGE ACHESON DEAD.

He Passes Peacefully Away at Midnight.

From the Washington Daily Petroleum Exchange
Friday morning, July 11, 1890.

Hon. A. W. Acheson died at his home on Prospect avenue at midnight. He had been sick no more than a week. He was up town the early part of last week, apparently in his usual health. On the evening of the 4th of July he was taken quite sick from diarrhoea, which, after a day or two, assumed a dysenteric character. His family and physicians, however, were not alarmed at his condition until Monday evening, when he suddenly became worse and continued to decline gradually until 5 o'clock yesterday evening. At that hour his case became so critical that his physicians gave up all hope. His son, Dr. H. M. Acheson, Dr. Thos McKennan and Dr. J. W. Wishart, of Pittsburg, were in attendance at his bedside and did all that medical skill possibly could to save his life, but in vain as he continued to sink rapidly. He drew his last breath as the town clock was striking twelve.

For many years one of the most distinguished citizens of Washington county has been the Hon. Alexander W. Acheson. He has been widely known as a public spirited citizen, a leading member of the bar, an active layman in the First Presbyterian church, a trustee of his *alma mater*,

and with rare zeal and fidelity he has served as a director of several financial institutions which have been identified with the growth and prosperity of the country.

Thou shalt come to thy grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in in his season.

HON. A. W. ACHESON.

His Death Occurs at Midnight of the 10th.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Friday evening, July 11, 1890.

The death of Hon. A. W. Acheson, though in the course of nature it should not be a surprise, came suddenly upon our community at midnight, and the news spread rapidly with the early hours of this, Friday, morning. Had the venerable Judge survived until next Tuesday, the 15th inst., he would have completed eighty-one years of life—just about the full age of his honored father, David Acheson, Esq., who after a residence of over sixty years in this place, was called away, December 1, 1851.

Though Judge Acheson had retired from the practice of his profession last October, after more than a half-century of activity and prominence in it, he was wonderfully preserved in health and mental vigor to the last. His last sickness dated from the Fourth of July, but was not alarming until Monday evening, 7th inst., when decided symptoms of dysentery set in. The battle for life was resolutely fought by his family physician, Dr. Thomas McKennan and others, with the most assiduous home nursing, but after four days the end came, and the immortal man peacefully emerged from the earthly tabernacle to dwell in the house not made with hands. It is now three and a half years since our venerable friend was called to pass through his greatest affliction in the death of his beloved wife, after a happy union of a full half-century. Since then he has dwelt in the tender surroundings of his children and other cherished friends, though death had taken away some of his own immediate circle, as well as brothers and sisters and most of the associates of his earlier life. He now follows them, "in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

In 1885 he received the degree of LL. D. from Parsons College, Iowa.

It is not too much to say that during his long life Judge Acheson was identified with all the leading interests of Washington and Washington county. He was graduated from Washington college in the class of 1827, near the close of the administration of Dr. Andrew Wylie. Only one of his college professors remains on earth, the venerable Dr. John W. Scott, father-in-law of President Harrison, who was born with the present century, whilst nearly all of his fellow students are gone. Since 1842 he has been an active and influential trustee of the college, through all its changes. He has also been connected with the public schools, banks, cemetery and other public enterprises, besides all that has pertained to the administration of



ALEXANDER WILSON ACHESON,

BORN, JULY 15, 1809,

DIED, JULY 10, 1890.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

justice, both at the bar and on the bench. It is honorable to his memory that his public and private influence has been always exercised on the side of progress in education, morality, temperance and religion. Though religiously inclined from early youth, his public profession of Christ was made a little over twenty years ago in the First Presbyterian church of Washington during his term of service as President Judge. Since then he was elected by that church as one of the ruling elders, but declined, preferring to hold the relation of a private member. In all these relations his death will be mourned as an affliction, while there is a like joy that death to him has been eternal gain.

An earnest congratulatory address was presented to him by the leading citizens of Washington on the occasion of his completing his eightieth year, July 15th, 1889. * * * *

It is probable that the funeral of Hon. A. W. Acheson will not be held till Monday, as his son, Dr. A. W. Acheson, Den-

ison, Texas, will not arrive till Sunday, or at the earliest Saturday evening.

The members of the bar will meet this afternoon at 2, in the court room, to take preliminary action in regard to the death of Judge Acheson.

Great truths are greatly bought. Not found by chance,

Nor wasted on the breath of summer dream,
But grasped in the great struggle of the soul,

Hard buffeting with adverse wind and stream;
Won in the day of conflict, fear and grief,

When the strong hand of God, put forth in might,

Ploughs up the subsoil of the stagnant heart,

And brings the imprisoned truth-seed to the light.

WELL EARNED REST.

The Retirement of Hon. A. W. Acheson from the Practice of Law.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Monday, September 16, 1889.

Hon. A. W. Acheson will retire from the practice of law on the 1st of October after

a practice in our courts extending over a fifty-seven years. * * * A sketch of Judge Acheson's life and his connection with bar and bench is given below:

Hon. A. W. Acheson was born on Walnut street, Philadelphia, on July 15th, 1809. His parents, David Acheson and Mary Wilson, had formerly been residents of this place, but had removed to the Quaker city in 1805. David Acheson and his brothers, John and Thomas, owned several large stores in the western country, one at Washington, one at West Liberty, W. Va., one at Muddy Creek, Greene county, Pa., one at Cincinnati, O. and one in the then Spanish province at Natchez. Some of the stores were opened as early as 1784 and did a large trade from the Ohio country for many years, when communication with the seaboard cities was difficult and involved long and tiresome journeys on horseback. In 1805 David Acheson was appointed as eastern purchasing agent for the firm which occasioned his removal from Washington, where he had resided during the previous seventeen years. In 1814 he retired from business and came back to Washington to live, so that we might say that the whole of Judge Acheson's life has been spent in this community, as he has resided here continuously ever since he was five years old.

"One of my earliest recollections," said the Judge when asked by a representative of the *Reporter* for some anecdote of his boyhood, "was in attending school in an old log house on the lot where McKay & Co., have their News Depot. I well remember the day when school took a recess to see the soldiers pass through town on their return from the war of 1812. Of that band of children which gathered on the pavement I am probably the only one still living. The company which passed was the '10th Mile Rangers.' A black horse, which had belonged to one of the officers, who was killed at Niagara Falls, was led in front. This must have been in the fall of 1814 or spring of 1815."

He entered Washington college about 1821 and graduated in 1827. He was one of the oldest of the alumni of that institution. After reading law with Hon. Wm. Baird he was admitted to the bar in 1832, 57 years ago. For several years he was in partnership with Isaac Leet, father of Mrs. James B. Wilson, who was successively state senator and member of congress. The firm of Leet & Acheson was soon in possession of a large practice. Mr. Leet died in 1844. In 1849 Judge Acheson formed a partnership with David Wilson and the firm of Acheson & Wilson continued until the senior partner was elevated to the bench in 1866.

Judge Acheson was four times appointed district attorney, before that office was made elective. He was thus honored by three governors of the state—Wolf, Porter and Shunk. He twice resigned the office and was again appointed; this and the Judgeship are the only offices he has ever held.

In his youth he was an ardent Democrat, took an active part in politics and was several times chairman of the county committee. He was tendered the nomination for congress and state senate by that party several times, but always declined and devoted himself exclusively to his profession, in which he was eminently successful. Along in the fifties the Judge came into politics. He would not vote for Buchanan, although he had been a personal friend of his father's, who had served in the assembly with him. In 1860 he volunteered for the Union in every town and township in the county. Though physically unable to go to war himself he sent five sons who saw more or less service in the field, one of them, Capt. David Acheson, of the 140th, being killed while in command of that gallant regiment at Gettysburg.

Judge Acheson has always been an ardent temperance man and when on the bench enforced the laws against liquor selling strictly. During his first year on the bench he construed the laws governing the granting of licenses differently from all the judges then on the bench in the State. Nearly twenty years later the Supreme Court held that this view of the law was correct. When Judge Acheson went upon the bench there were scores of saloons, eating houses and taverns in Washington county where liquor was legally sold; when he retired from it there was not one, and, except for a short period, has not been since. He was a conscientious, hard working and able judge. His opinions were seldom reversed by the Supreme Court and comparatively few appeals were taken from his decisions.

Either as attorney or as judge he has been connected with almost every important case which has been tried in the county within the past half century. He closes a long life of usefulness with the respect and confidence of the community which has honored him.

Judge Acheson was married in 1836 to Jane, daughter of Dr. John Wishart, of this place. They had eleven children, five of whom are now living: Dr. A. W. Acheson, of Denison, Texas; M. C. Acheson, Esq.; E. F. Acheson, of the *Observer*; Dr. H. M. Acheson and Miss Mattie Acheson, of this place.

Good Life, Long Life.

He liveth long, who liveth well;
All else is life but flung away;
He liveth longest, who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Then fill each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

THE GLOWING TRIBUTE,

Which Ninety of our Best Citizens Paid

Judge Acheson One Year Ago.

On the fifteenth of July, 1889, when Judge Acheson had completed his eightieth year, ninety of our leading citizens addressed him the following letter:

WASHINGTON, PA., }
July 15, 1889. }

Hon. A. W. Acheson.

DEAR SIR:—Permit us, a few of your friends and neighbors, to send you this word of congratulation on the completion of your eightieth year. We are truly thankful for that kind ordering of Divine Providence which has thus prolonged your life, and crowned it with such varied blessings in your private relations, and with so much of usefulness and honor in those that are of a public character.

While a virtuous age is in itself venerable, we feel that in your case, there is also much of a special character to give emphasis to the fact. That you have your descent from parents whose memory you justly revere, and who fostered in you the principles and habits of upright character; that your residence in this place from childhood has linked you to it in ties of peculiar intimacy, in which respect you have, we believe, no rival now living; that during this long period you have been prominently identified with the leading interests of the community and by reason of natural endowments, education and moral character were enabled to impress on these interests a beneficial effect; that as an advocate at the bar, your voice was ever eloquent in righting the wrongs of the oppressed, and maintaining the honor and majesty of the law; that as a jurist on the bench, your course was in an eminent sense, that of intelligent and even-handed justice, earning the reward of a judicial reputation pure and unsullied; that in the great historic crisis of our country's peril you were among those who willingly accepted the

hardest sacrifices for the preservation of of the Nation's life; that in the promotion of public morality, and particularly in furthering the great cause of temperance reform, you have been for so many years a recognized leader in the community; that in your social relations you have won the hearts of the humble and sorrow stricken by generous kindness and sympathy, and at the same time endeared yourself to a large circle of friends, and to the community at large, by your habitual courtesy and good will; that as a contributor to the press, wielding a facile pen, and expressing weighty thoughts in classic phrase, you have done not a little to entertain and instruct; that as a friend of education—not popular only, but that which is higher also—you have rendered long and efficient service, as is attested by the fact that you are now the senior member of our college Board of Trustees; than amid all the distractions of a busy life you have not been unmindful of the supreme claims of a Divine Master, but, as his pledged disciple and a partaker of the fellowship of his

people, have constantly labored together with them in all good works:—these all, without further detail, are facts which rise unsummoned in the minds of all who know the history of your life, and which they quickly recognize as having imparted to that life its beauty and symmetry, and now that it approaches its golden sunset, tinge it with such omens of hope for the future.

It is, dear sir, with very sincere pleasure that we send to you in this informal way, and in the confidence of personal friendship, these words of congratulation. If we have contented ourselves with simple reference to the facts of your life, rather than seizing upon those phrases of general encomium which lay so near at hand it has only been because we felt that the former rather than the latter would be more acceptable to yourself.

Mankind is greatly indebted to that finest of Latin writers, the gifted Cicero, that in his admirable treatise, "De Senectute," he has shown us that a mature age need not be a barren or unhappy one; that, on the other hand, no season of life can be passed more agreeably than the learned leisure of a virtuous age. We are taught also the same lesson, in other forms of expression, in the volume of Inspired Truth, which also opens to us visions of an endless life, and a Divine Friend reaching out to us a helping hand.

Rejoicing with you in the sure confidences which are yours, and in the cheering prospects which lie before you, both with regard to the life that now is, its repose, its tranquil pursuits, its sweet memories, its "conscientia bene actae vitae;" and also with regard to the life that is to come, its happy reunions, its exalted fellowships, its pure enjoyments, we subscribe ourselves, with sentiments of high regard,

Your sincere and devoted friends,

J. A. McIlvaine,	A. Murdoch,
Freeman Brady, Jr.,	James McIlvaine,
James P. Sayer,	A. S. Ritchie,
L. McCarrell,	H. M. Dougan,
J. M. Patterson,	A. M. Todd,
J. P. Miller,	James A. Wiley,
J. C. Ewing,	H. J. Vankirk,
Samuel Amspoker,	A. M. Linn,
J. L. Judson,	John W. Donnan,
Norman E. Clark,	M. L. A. McCracken,
Chas. W. Campbell,	J. F. Taylor,
J. F. McFarland,	James B. Ruple,
J. M. McBurney,	Alex. M. Brown,
John H. Murdoch,	John Hall,
Alvan Donnan,	A. B. Caldwell,
J. Carter Judson,	Jonathan Allison,
I. Y. Hamilton,	E. R. Deems,
T. B. H. Brownlee,	J. B. Kennedy,
S. C. Clark,	A. F. Hemphill,
Alex. Wilson,	A. S. Eagleson,
David Sterrett,	M. R. Allen,
T. McK. Hughes,	Wm. Kidd,
C. M. Ruple,	A. G. Happer,
John M. Stockdale,	T. Jeff. Duncan,
Jas. I. Brownson, Jr.,	Thomas McKennan,
R. W. Irwin,	John Aiken,
Alonzo Linn,	William Davis,
I. S. Simonton,	Thomas McKean,
D. J. McAdam,	Dunning Hart,
Henry Woods,	M. W. McClane,
V. Harding,	Wm. Paul,
John Vance,	James D. Moffat,
John M. Barnett,	James I. Brownson,
W. R. Thompson,	Wm. F. Hamilton,
Wray Grayson,	J. R. Johnson,
John H. Scott,	Wm. Speer,

Jas. W. McDowell,	James Mechem,
Geo. Buchanan,	James H. Snowden,
N. R. Baker,	James F. Jones,
Alex. Reed,	Arthur D. Brown.
H. P. Boon,	Colin M. Reed,
George Davis,	Ross Stevenson,
L. M. Marsh,	George W. Roberts,
John A. Hall,	Jos. M. Spriggs,
J. S. Marquis,	S. L. Blachley.

The Reply.

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP,
July 15, 1889.

To Hon. J. Add. McIlwaine, Alexander
Murdoch, Esq., and others,

GENTLEMEN: I hasten to acknowledge your kind, congratulatory letter addressed to me on the occasion of my eightieth birthday. I assure you it was to me a pleasant and genuine surprise; I was not anticipating such a pointed and combined expression of regard and friendship and it gives me peculiar gratification to know that so many of my fellow citizens hold me in remembrance to-day as one amongst themselves who has just attained unto the patriarchal age of fourscore years and entered upon the last decade of human life. Accept my warm thanks for the kind and generous things your partiality has expressed concerning my life work, and believe me to be and remain

Very truly yours,
A. W. ACHESON.

To-Day.

Lo, here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?

Out of eternity this new day is born:
Into eternity at night will return.

Behold it aforesaid no eye ever did;
So soon it forever from all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?
—Thomas Carlyle.

JUDGE ACHESON AS A WRITER.

Gifted Beyond the Ordinary. A Contributor to the Press from His Youth.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Monday, July 14, 1890.

EDITOR PETROLEUM EXCHANGE:

The late Judge Acheson was a man of varied accomplishments. He was not only a profound lawyer and eloquent advocate, but as a writer was gifted beyond the ordinary. The admiring friends who addressed him the earnest letter on the occasion of his eightieth birthday truly said: "As a contributor to the press, wielding a facile pen, and expressing weighty thoughts in classic phrase, you have done not a little to entertain and instruct." On nearly all occasions his modesty prevented the publication of his productions except under a nom de plume. He has been a contributor to the press, off and on, ever since he was a mere youth, yet few of the articles written by him have his name attached. I think his numerous friends would be gratified by the re-publication of the enclosed clippings from my scrap-

book. The first is an article on the revision of the Confession of Faith, which was first published in the *Washington Journal* on Saturday evening, April 12, 1890. He consented that his name should be given as the author only after persuasion of some of his ministerial friends who had seen it. It will illustrate his beauty of style, felicity of expression, aptness of illustration and strength of argument. It shows that his mental force was unabated though four score years had passed over his head. The other clippings are of two hymns written by the Judge in recent years and published as by "A Layman" in the *Presbyterian Banner*. The beautiful christian character of the man can be seen in the tender expression of trust and hope and firm reliance only on "Him who doeth all things well."

ADMIRER.

Washington, Pa., July 12, 1890.

REVISION REVIEWED.

Views of a Learned Layman That Cannot Be Misunderstood.

EDITOR JOURNAL:

Allow an old Presbyterian to express his disappointment at the result of the revision question in our Washington Presbytery. I am not a scholastic theologian and therefore may lack clear insight into mysteries difficult of comprehension; but I am a firm believer in a coming closer church union and affiliation among Christians of all denominations. I see the signs now in the increase of fraternal intercourse and the softening of religious intolerance and bigotry.

If John Calvin were living to-day I think he would be a sweeter tempered christian, a less dogmatic theologian and not so much of a fatalist, indisposed to consign infants to damnation or even Catholics, on the ground of their being infidels and outside the uncovenanted mercies of God.

The famous old lawyers of the last century, Lord Eldon, Sir William Blackstone and other legal celebrities, resisted to the death all changes in the English criminal law for the reason that it had the sanction of antiquity and any change would endanger the pillars of jurisprudence. True it visited the murderer and the stealer of bread with equal and exact justice by hanging both of them by the neck, but what of that so long as the sacred standards sanctioned it.

I believe in God's sovereignty over man's destiny for time and eternity, but I do not believe in the infallibility of the learned Westminster divines nor of the Pope. I believe in the inspiration of the Great Apostle to the Gentiles, but to get clear insight into his mind, we must sit at

the feet of the Master and learn of Him the mysteries of His Kingdom. I should be puzzled touching the mission of womankind in his church if I stopped with Paul. I can understand what it is, however, when I listen to His gracious words of tenderness and love to women. So we must study Christ and Paul together. Christ before Paul always, to get at the harmony existing in the sacred word. I think the Westminster divines in their excessive admiration for Calvin forgot this. They lived in a stormy time, a fierce conflict was raging about dogmas; persecution reigned, and they were filled with the wrath of Sinai more than touched by the tender mercy of Calvary. If we are to understand that there is no Salvation out of Christ, in the sense of our confession of faith—that in the councils of eternity, before time began, the damnation of the larger portion of mankind was predestined and decreed, the mercy of God becomes overclouded, His justice eclipsed and the mission of our Saviour shorn of its sweetest attraction.

The old last century lawyers resisted all change of the criminal creed of their day, but were constrained by an enlightened public conscience to provide some outlet of escape from the horrible result of their creed, and this consisted in the interposition of executive clemency, staying the prescribed punishment. And so the rank and file of Presbyterian church members are exempted from the rigors of the confession, only ministers and church officers being made amenable to strict discipline for their lack of faith. This speaks feebly for the outcry against revision on the ground of danger to the pillars of our faith.

Nearly nineteen centuries have passed away since the crucifixion. The command to preach the gospel to every creature remains unfulfilled to this day. Have all the innumerable host of human souls brought into existence by the fiat of the Almighty through these centuries been sunk to endless perdition by the default of the church to fulfill His dying command? "How can they hear without a preacher?" Are they lost for not accepting Christ or for not living up to the light afforded by nature and natural instinct? Bad as unregenerate human nature is, what warrant have we for saying that no heathen soul during the past centuries has lifted itself by the light of nature to search after God if peradventure it could find Him?

Is God still calling infants into existence to consign them to perdition by His electing grace? Regret as you may the agitation of revision

it is upon the church, it will not down, there is too much moral force behind it. If it should rend the grand old Presbyterian body where will the dreadful responsibility lie? It is in vain to say that there are wolves in sheep's clothing within the church seeking to overthrow the fundamental doctrine of God's elective grace and sovereignty. The sincere advocates of revision seek not to lay sacrilegious hands on the ark of the covenant; they aim to take off us a cruel iron collar burthensome to their consciences which obscures the infinite love of God in Christ for a lost world.

A. W. ACHESON.

A Communion Hymn.

BY A. LAYMAN.

"Till he come."—1 Cor. XI:26.

"Till he come" in glory reigning
From his heavenly throne above;
"Till he come" his death proclaiming,
We celebrate his dying love.

"Till he come," his call obeying,
Oft we surround his sacred board;
"Till he come," forever saying,
In thy remembrance, dearest Lord.

"Till he come"—sweet expectation!
To peace of heaven lift us up;
"Till he come," bless'd consecration!
We eat this bread and drink this cup.

"Till he come" in joy exultant,
Again the great transaction's done;
"Till he come" in faith triumphant,
Oh come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

Washington, Pa., April, 1883.

Hymn.

BY A. LAYMAN.

Mercy for me,
Lord! can it be,
For me forgiveness still;
Spirit of love divine!
The work is thine,
O, cause thy light to shine
In this dark soul of mine;
Lord! if thou wilt,
Pardon my guilt.

Mercy for me,
Only in thee,
Jesus—the crucified!
Renouncing everything,
To thee I cling;
Thy blood alone I bring
As my sin-offering;—
Nothing beside,
My Saviour died.

Mercy for me,
Ever to thee,
My risen Lord divine!
Adoring praise be made;
My ransom paid,

The sword of justice stay'd,
My sins on thee are laid;
Thy life for mine,
My life for thine.

Washington, Pa., March 9th, 1884.

And even to your old age I am he; and even to
hoar hairs will I carry you; I have made, and I
will bear; even I will carry, and will deliver you.

MEETING OF WASHINGTON COUNTY BAR.

Steps Taken in Regard to the Death and Funeral of Judge Acheson.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange,
Saturday, July 12, 1890.

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock
thirty-five members of the Wash-
ington county bar met in the court
house to take action in regard to
the death of Judge Acheson.

The meeting was presided over by
Judge McIlvaine. On motion of
John Aiken, Esq., a committee was
appointed to draft resolutions. J.
H. Murdoch, R. W. Irwin, T. Jeff
Duncan, H. M. Dougan and Jas. P.
Sayer constitute the committee. A
committee consisting of N. E. Clark,
T. F. Birch and T. M. Hughes, was
also appointed to secure conveyances
for the members of the bar attend-
ing the funeral.

Monday morning at nine o'clock
the bar will meet at the court house,
when the resolutions will be read.
A half hour before the funeral is an-
nounced to take place, the members
will meet at the court house and
from there march to the residence
on Prospect avenue.

The pall bearers will be: J. D.
Braden, J. L. Judson, H. J. Van-
kirk, J. W. Donnan, Freeman Bra-
dy, and J. A. McIlvaine.

The funeral will take place Mon-
day at half past two o'clock.

Working : Spring, 1869.

We are not meant to be idle,
Day laborers in the field;
We each have a garden given us,
Our life is the fruit it will yield.
We must toil in it without ceasing,
In the scorching sun and the rain;
Each moment we lose is a flower
That never can blossom again.

We must work while it is the daytime,
For no man can work in the night;
If we do so with earnest strivings
Our Father will see that it's right.
And the rest will be waiting for us
When all our labor is done,
And the cross we have borne in patience
Will be changed to the crown we have won.

HIS BRETHREN OF THE BAR.

Tribute of the Attorneys to the Vener- able Jurist.

From the Washington Reporter, Monday, July
14, 1890.

At a meeting of the bar at 9 a. m.
Monday, the committee appointed
at Friday's meeting to draw up re-
solutions appropriate and relative to

the death of Judge Acheson, sub-
mitted the following report, which
was adopted :

The Hon. Alexander W. Acheson
died at his residence in Franklin
township, Washington county,
Pennsylvania, at midnight, be-
tween the 10th and 11th of
July, 1890, at the advanced age
of 81 years. The end of this life
is not, however, a total separa-
tion of the dead from the living.
Our deceased brother will, in bodily
presence, come and go amongst us
no more, but there remains un-
changed and unchangeable, the
mental image of that familiar form
which was but the tabernacle of the
nobler man within, the impress of
that exalted character which was
manifested to all with whom he
came in contact and the achieve-
ments and records of his active, up-
right and protracted life, which are
the most fitting monument that can
be erected to his memory.

Judge A. W. Acheson, son of
David and Mary Acheson, was born
in Philadelphia, July 15, 1809. At
the age of five years he removed
with his parents to Washington, Pa.,
where he resided until his decease,
and was thus identified with the
history of this county for more than
three quarters of a century. In
1821 he entered Washington College
as a student, and was graduated
from the college six years afterward.
Having studied law under the tutor-
age of Hon. William Barrd, he was
admitted to practice in the courts of
Washington county in June, 1832,
and entered upon a career of distin-
guished and merited professional
success, which few had hope to ob-
tain.

Four times was he appointed dep-
uty attorney general, being honored
in these appointments by three gov-
ernors of the commonwealth, viz :
Wolf, Porter and Shunk.

Though of accurate legal precep-
tion, self reliant in matters of judg-
ment, and unswervingly devoted to
his chosen profession, during much
the greater portion of his life as a
practitioner he was associated in
partnership with other members of
the bar. Isaac Leet was his first
partner, followed by D. S. Wilson,
his son, M. C. Acheson, and his
nephew, James I. Brownson, Jr.
He was elected president judge of
the courts of Beaver and Washing-
ton counties in 1866 and served
the full term of ten years, but
during the continuance of his com-
mission the district was so reformed
that, throughout the latter years of
his service, his official duties did
not extend beyond the territorial
limits of the county last named.
After the expiration of his
term of office he resumed the
practice of law with all the

zeal and devotion of his younger days and continued in active service until within less than a year of the time of his decease. In 1836 he married Jane Wishart. The fruits of this marriage were eleven children, of whom five survive both the parents.

Judge Acheson was thus associated with the administration of justice in this jurisdiction for more than fifty years. In the punishment of offenders against the law, in the settlement of private litigation and in the exercise of all his judicial functions, clean justice was his object. To the discharge of the duties of his high office, in addition to his knowledge of all branches of the law and his varied experiences among men, he brought inflexible honesty, an earnest desire that every litigant should have ample opportunity for the presentation of his case, calmness of demeanor and unvarying courtesy to those having business in the court, as well as patient and intelligent investigation. These things made him an admirable magistrate. He attained an enviable reputation as an advocate. His characteristics in this field were untiring industry in the preparation of his cases and signal skill in their management during trial. His forensic fame rests largely on his unexcelled ability to deal with facts. None of his contemporaries surpassed him in the capacity to combine, compare, and reconcile matters of evidence and his arguments to juries would serve as models for speeches of their kind.

He was not known for his professional eminence alone. Judge Acheson was a man of large and diversified attainments, of refined literary tastes and culture, a fluent speaker, a ready writer, a student of books and nature, and withal a courteous

christian gentleman. In recognition of his merits Parsons college, of Iowa, conferred upon him the degree of LL. D. in 1885. He was also a man of decided character. Generally interested in matters that occupied the public mind, he was neutral in none that he deemed worthy of serious attention and in all questions involving moral and social life he was actively identified on the side of truth, progress, morality and purity. A friend to education he was officially connected with our institutions of learning; desiring the success and prosperity of our community, he was associated with our banks and other business enterprises and his influence will continue to be felt during the years yet to follow. In speech he was pure, in conduct upright and without reproach, and, having lived an honorable life, when the summons came that called him hence, he died "sustained and soothed

by an unfaltering trust" that death is but the portal to another existence better and nobler than the one he left behind.

After these had been read by John H. Murdoch, Esq., chairman of the committee, a motion was made by Geo. W. Miller, Esq., that this minute be considered the sense of the bar; this motion was unanimously adopted with an amendment that all remarks and speeches by members of the bar be postponed till the first day of the August term of court, after the charge to the grand jury, when this paper will be read again.

On motion it was determined that the members of the bar should meet at the court house at 2 p. m., and proceed on foot to the residence on Prospect avenue, where carriages will be in waiting to convey them to the cemetery.

All's Well.

The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep
My weary spirit seeks repose in thine;
Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep
This little life of mine.

With loving kindness curtain thou my bed,
And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet;
Thy pardon be the pillow for my head—
So shall my sleep be sweet.

At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and thee,
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake;
All's well, whichever side the grave for me
The morning light may break!

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Washington, held on the eleventh day of July, A. D. 1890, the following resolutions were, on motion, unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the all-wise Ruler of human destinies to call from the duties of time to the rewards of eternity the Honorable A. W. Acheson, who has been an active member of the Board of Directors of the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank from the date of its organization to the time of his death; therefore,

RESOLVED, That, while we bow submissively to this dispensation of Providence, we express our keen realization of the loss thus sustained by this institution, in being deprived of the counsels of one whose wisdom and mature judgment have aided so materially in the management of its affairs.

RESOLVED, That the community loses, in the death of Judge Acheson, one of its most influential and most respected members, whose life has been identified with its growth and progress for more than three-quarters of a century, whose energies were ever ready for the promotion of its best interests, and whose noblest monument is the record of his active and useful life.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the members of his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement, and that the secretary of this Board be hereby instructed to forward them a copy of these resolutions, and that they be recorded on the minutes. G. W. ROBERTS,

JAS. I. BROWNSON, JR. Secretary.

President.

The Rest of Faith.

While mysteries compass all my outer life,
Still greater mysteries do I find within;
The good and evil in tumultuous strife,
And th' inconstant will:
Myself, not e'en myself can comprehend;
In vain I drop the plummet in this sea:

Shall I reject my Lord, deny my friend,
Since ALL his ways are not revealed to me,
Or I know not their end?

O gracious Lord, who from the wise doth hide
That which to little ones thou wilt make known,
Keep thou my heart untouched by human pride,
And make thy will my own:
Ev'n as a child leans on its mother's breast
In sweet, confiding love, contented there,
So let me lean, so be my faith expressed,
Unvexed with doubt and undisturbed by care,
And leave to thee the rest.

—Anson D. F. Randolph.

Minute of Cemetery Board.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Washington Cemetery company, held on Monday morning, the following minute was adopted:

This board has heard with the deepest regret and sorrow of the death of its president, Hon. A. W. Acheson, which took place at his home on July 10th.

Judge Acheson has been connected with this enterprise from its inception to the present. He was one of the most interested advocates of the formation of the company; he was with others, instrumental in procuring its charter, and his name is first on the list of stockholders. He was active in the choice of the location, and became a manager in the second year after the cemetery was opened, and has been its honored president since the death of C. M. Reed in 1888.

It is not saying too much, when we express the sentiment that the cemetery owes as much of its success to Judge Acheson, as to any one person connected with it. His heart was always in it; he felt that there reposed the remains of his "sainted dead," and that his own body would be laid there amidst scenes of beauty he so much admired. To the improvement and adornment of its grounds, he ever gave the benefits of his ripe and cultured taste, and to his facile pen, this board has time and again been in debt for so clear and judicious a representation of the interests of the cemetery before the public. We point to the cemetery itself as a noble monument to the forethought, judgment, skill and taste of Judge Acheson and those associated with him.

Judge Acheson has lived his whole life in this community and we need not refer therefore to his deep interest in everything connected with the moral and educational interests thereof. They are known to all.

THOS. MCKENNAN,
Secretary.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

AN EMINENT CAREER.

The Venerable Jurist of Washington County Passes Away, Full of Honors.

From the Pittsburg Times, Friday morning, July 11, 1890.

Judge A. W. Acheson * * * died at his home in Washington, Pa., at midnight.

Judge Acheson was born in Philadelphia, July 15, 1809; was graduated at Washington college in 1827; admitted to the bar in 1832 and was married in 1836 to Jane Wishart. He was four times district attorney of Washington county and in 1866 was elected president judge of the Beaver-Washington district. He was noted on the bench for the strength and clearness of his judicial opinions and especially for his rulings in liquor cases. As early as 1867 he recognized the right of women to sign remonstrances, and maintained that the court had discretion to judge as to the character as well as the number of the signers of the petition for license. This

principle was upheld by the Supreme Court in Reed's appeal, decided nearly 20 years afterward. Judge Acheson retired from active practice on the first of last October, after 57 years' devotion to the profession. He was a man of great ability and learning. No man in the county was more universally loved and respected.

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
The flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at the close of day,
And saints divinest as they pass away.

A Christian Gentleman of a High Order.

From the Presbyterian Banner, July 16, 1890.

Hon. Alexander W. Acheson, LL. D., died at his home, Washington, Pa., between 12 and 1 o'clock last Thursday morning. * * * *

In 1889 he formally retired from the bar, after 57 years of distinguished service. Judge Acheson was a Christian gentleman of a high order; a man of

large and varied information; an able and successful lawyer; an upright and fearless judge; and deeply interested in the cause of education. He belonged to one of the oldest, largest and most highly respected family connections in Western Pennsylvania. A brother, Hon. M. W. Acheson, is judge of the United States district court in this city. Judge Acheson's death, notwithstanding the fact that he was more than four score years old, was a shock to the entire community in which he had lived so long and where he had been so greatly respected. Many in places widely removed will sincerely mourn his death.

"Young men talk of trusting to the spur of the occasion. That trust is vain. Occasions cannot make spurs. If you expect to wear spurs you must win them. If you wish to use them you must buckle them to your own heels before you go into the fight."—JAMES A. GARFIELD.

A Great Lawyer.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Monday evening, July 14, 1890.

A gentleman who resides in one of the large cities of the country and holds a high official position under the national government, said to the writer recently: "Judge Acheson is a great lawyer. In my time I have met the ablest jurists in the country, but I never heard one who could make a clearer, more logical or convincing legal argument than he could. If he had chosen to enter a wider field in some one of our great cities, where a better opportunity would have been afforded for the display of his ability, he would have made a national reputation." This was the judgment of a man who himself possesses eminent ability and has had full opportunity to come in contact with the finest legal minds in the country.

* * * * *

A delegation of members of the

Beaver County bar, including Judge Hice, U. S. Marshall Harragh, Hon. R. B. Daughtery and John M. Buchanan, Esq., are in town to attend the funeral of Judge Acheson.

* * * * *

Dr. A. W. Acheson, Denison, Texas, reached Washington Saturday night to attend the funeral of his father, Hon. A. W. Acheson, which takes place this afternoon.

Gentle Words.

Use gentle words; for who can tell
The blessings they impart?
How oft they fall, as manna fell
On some nigh-fainting heart!

In lonely wilds, by light-wing'd birds,
Rare seeds have oft been sown;
And hope has sprung from gentle words
Where only griefs had grown.

WASHINGTON COUNTY'S LOSS.

After a Long and Useful Life Judge Acheson Passes Away.

From the Pittsburg Press, Friday evening, July 11, 1890.

Judge Alexander W. Acheson died at midnight at his home in Washington, Pa. He enjoyed unusual good health until a few days ago. * * * *

Judge Acheson came from one of the oldest families in Western Pennsylvania, and was himself a man of unusual attainments and strength of character. He was born in Philadelphia in July, 1809, and was the son of David Acheson, who came to Pittsburg in the early days of the present century and became one of the most prominent of early merchants in the western country. The family was a large one. Among the other children were Marcus W., now judge of the United States Circuit Court in this city; George, a prominent lawyer in Iowa; James C., who is now carrying on an extensive mercantile business in Washington, and Mrs. James I. Brownson, wife of Rev. J. I. Brownson, D. D. Alex. W. was educated at Wash-

ington college and graduated in 1827. He was admitted to the bar in 1832 and was married shortly afterwards to Miss Jane Wishart, of Washington. He was a man of great mental vigor, and as a lawyer was known all over the state as an unyielding fighter. He was never known to give up a case until the last possible chance of success was gone. When he took charge of a case he made it a personal matter and fought it with all the vigor of his sturdy nature. One of his first cases and one which made him celebrated was that of a young Canonsburg student charged with murder. It was one of the hardest fights he ever had, and he won the case through sheer personal ability. He was an able speaker, and could produce as clear and convincing line of argument as any man in the State. He seldom lost a case in which he had the shadow of a chance to win.

And the king said unto his servants, Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

Made a Powerful Impress Upon the People.

From the Washington Review & Examiner, Thursday, July 17, 1890.

In the fullness of years, after a long life of usefulness, Alexander W. Acheson has gone over to the silent majority. He was known to his fellow citizens as a wonderfully able man, of irreproachable integrity and morality; as an astute and profound counsellor at law, and an upright judge; as a Christian man and a courageous man, the keeper of his own conscience, whose best efforts were cheerfully given for the cause of right; and powerful impress he made upon the people with whom his lot in life was cast.

Few Men Contributed a Larger Share to the Prosperity of this Community.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Saturday morning, July 12, 1890.

A life like that of the late Judge Acheson spans a wonderful period. What marvelous growth the country has witnessed! What changes in our political and social institutions! What improvements in school and church! Science has revealed many of the secrets of nature along those years. The world has taken majestic steps forward in its pathway. It is a reflection of great value to many who were his co-laborers that few men of his time in our midst contributed a larger share to the prosperity of this community than he did.

A Conscientious Judge.

From the Washington Reporter, Saturday evening, July 12, 1890.

A gentleman who was familiar with Judge Acheson's work when he first went on the bench, and who did considerable writing for him, such as taking down the charge to a jury, at his dictation, said to a *Reporter* representative: "You could not imagine any one being more conscientious than he was. The minutest details received the most careful consideration; the more careless the attorneys were in the trial of a case, the greater pains he took to see that justice was administered."

Unspotted Personal Purity.

From the Waynesburg Messenger, Wednesday, July 16, 1890.

Judge Acheson was a gentleman of the strictest integrity, and unspotted personal purity. * * *

His Influence Permeated the Whole Political and Social Atmosphere.

From the Monongahela Daily Republican, Saturday, July 12, 1890.

In the death of Judge Acheson Washington County loses an able man, a pure judge, a patriotic citizen. His influence for temperance permeated the whole political and

social atmosphere of this county, and made it impossible for any other sentiment to prevail. This alone was to have lived to sufficient purpose. And this with other things will enshrine his memory in the hearts of those who love order and believe in law.

His Life Typical of the Highest Triumphs of Christian Manhood.

From the Saturday Evening Supper Table, July 12, 1890.

The death of Hon. A. W. Acheson removes from the community one of its most venerable and honored citizens. A life long resident of the town, for over a half century he has been prominently identified with every public enterprise or private movement designed to promote the welfare of the citizens of this community. Of slight constitution and weak physique from his childhood up, yet he possessed a strong will and undaunted perseverance which enabled him to triumph over physical infirmities and make for himself a name as a useful and noble citizen.

Judge Acheson's mental endowments were of the highest order. He was an intellectual giant, fully equipped by education and culture for leadership among men. Always a student, he was thoroughly grounded in all those branches which are so essential to profound learning and broad culture; a lover of literature, he was familiar with the ancient classics from which he could ever make timely quotations, as well as with the most recent discussion and question in the realm of thought. The beauties of poetry and the skill of fiction had for him an unending charm and every spare moment was devoted to the culture and broadening of a great mind.

As a lawyer Judge Acheson had no superior. His mind was always alert, active, logical and discriminative; his legal perception most acute, his judgment seldom at fault. A profound and conscientious student, he mastered his cases before he went into court and argued them with a clearness which convinced and a comprehensiveness which left no essential point untouched. As an advocate he was forcible, earnest and eloquent. The beauty of his diction and the thorough confidence which his hearers instinctively felt in his sincerity, gave to his words the force and effect which only true oratory can. As a judge he was erudite, upright, careful, prompt, impartial and able. The correctness of his opinions was not often questioned and his decisions seldom reversed.

In private life and in his intercourse with his fellow men Judge Acheson was a model christian gentleman. He was a good conversa-

tionalist, loved companionship and all who came in contact with him learned to admire his brightness and geniality. Though a vigorous fighter in legal battles, he was the mildest, most gentle and generous of men, always ready to forgive and forget and never cherishing resentment toward anyone. Tho' physical suffering might sometimes cause him to seem severe, his temperament was naturally open and serene, his manners kindly, considerate and urbane. His christianity was of the broadest character and the loving charity of the Master he followed was his noblest attribute. His life was typical of the highest triumphs of christian manhood and his virtues and his works have made the world better that he lived in it.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

Judge Acheson of Washington, Dies full of Years and Honor.

From the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, Friday evening, July 11, 1890.

Judge A. W. Acheson, of Washington, Pa., who died last night, was a brother of U. S. District Judge Marcus W. Acheson, of this city. It is probable that a large number of Pittsburg attorneys will attend the funeral. Judge Acheson was well known here, and had many friends.

Judge Acheson was one of the most remarkable men of his time, and he had no superior as an attorney at the Washington bar, and scarcely an equal in Western Pennsylvania. He had a clear, logical mind, that eminently fitted him for the bench and the bar. Like his brother, Hon. Marcus W. Acheson, of the United States District court, his opinions were remarkable for their logical conclusions and clear reasonings.

He was a man of very pronounced views and maintained them with vigor and in a fearless manner. He was a most persistent and determined advocate and tried his cases with rare fidelity as well to the court as his clients. When he believed he was right he fought to the end. The last years he practiced law he was as vigorous and aggressive as in his younger years.

He had strong views on the question of temperance and was a pronounced advocate of prohibition. He was defeated for reelection of Judge of his county by only four votes, and this defeat was caused by his strong position on the temperance question. When he was defeated he had no regrets, because his principles were more to him than position.

When he retired from the bench he at once reassumed the practice of law, and soon built up the largest practice of any attorney at his bar. He was a moderate and reasonable charger, and but for this fact his practice would have made him a wealthy

man. He accumulated a fair competence without embarrassing the widow and the orphan, and in all his professional career no one can point to a single act or deed unworthy of the honorable man he was or unbecoming an attorney.

He was engaged in some of the most celebrated cases tried in the past 40 years. The case which first gave him a national reputation was defending a student from Canonsburg charged with murder. He fought the case through against great odds and against the feelings of an excited public. He believed the prisoner innocent, and before he had concluded the case he convinced all he was right. From the trial of this case his career as a successful attorney had no check, and he retired from practice October 1, 1889, full of honors won at the bar and on the bench.

The Noble Closing of a Long Life.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Saturday morning, July 12, 1890.

The death of Judge Acheson terminates a useful and remarkable life. All lives are fraught with lessons for those who have yet a few days to live on this side of the great river. The sudden death teaches that life at the utmost is but a shadow, the threshold of our existence. But the noble closing of a long life, of a life spent in hard labors and acts of self denial, inspires in every one respect and reverence for the possibilities of man's existence. The calm closing of the scenes of this world and the quiet passing away from earth after the days here have been filled out, is likened to the sailing into port of a stately vessel. The voyage, which has been prosperous, is over forever and the sails are furled and every preparation is made for the well earned quiet of home life.

Judge Acheson, from his early boyhood, was very delicate. It was feared that he would never live until maturity. But born with a tenacity of life which few persons possess and with an indomitable will, he

braved all dangers and endured all pains as a hero and passed safely through many severe illnesses. Accustomed to endure suffering, he never relaxed his efforts of constant and unrelenting study and research. He stored his mind with the beauties of literature and of nature. Several hours each day were put in among his flowers and trees and more in his library among his beloved books. Always ailing and taking medicine, he studied and worked as though in vigorous health and earned for himself the proud name of being the county's ablest jurist, and one of her most erudite men. Strictly careful of his health he lived to enjoy the fruits of his early labor in an honored old age. His cultivated taste made the leisure hours of his retirement pleasant, instead of irksome. He took a keen interest in the offices of men until the very last and continued his reading of current literature even while he was lying on his death bed.

In the death of Judge Acheson, the

community loses one of its best and ablest men; a man who will be missed; for he was familiar to those in all the walks of life but doubly so from that fireside which will never again be lighted by his presence.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

The Hon. Alexander W. Acheson, LL. D.

From the Washington Observer, Thursday, July 17, 1890.

The death of this venerable and prominent citizen of Washington and Washington county, removes one of the few last representatives of a noble generation. Four days more would have completed eighty-one years of his earthly life. Whilst from both his parents, David and Mary Acheson, he inherited citizenship in this community, dating more than a century ago, or within less than a decade of the organization of the town and county, his birth, July 15th, 1809, occurred in Philadelphia, by reason of his parents residing in that city during the years 1805-13, for special purposes of business. Since then he has dwelt upon the soil which now gives him burial. Here his life work has been accomplished, his achievements have been won, and his written and unwritten record will abide.

Mr. Acheson's name appears, along with that of his brother John, among the graduates of Washington College in the class of 1827, two years before the suspension of the college at the close of the administration of President Andrew Wylie. In surprising preservation in his ninety-first year, one of his professors, the Rev. John Witherspoon Scott, D. D., still remains among the living, a member of the family of his son-in-law, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States. Only two of his fellow students, viz: John F. G. Mittag, of Lancaster, S. C., and Thomas S. Humrickhouse, Coshocton, Ohio, yet survive, both of whom, like himself, became lawyers.

Mr. Acheson, having prosecuted his legal studies under the direction of that courteous gentlemen and accomplished attorney, Wm. Baird, Esq., was admitted to the Washington Bar in 1832, and has ever since, until his retirement last year, been one of the leading members of that court. Very soon after his admission he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney and twice afterwards held the same office. Business always flowed to his office and he soon came to be retained in most of the important cases. For a time he was associated in practice with the Hon. Isaac Leet; later, David S. Wilson, Esq., now of Sewickley, was his partner and later still, a son and

nephew were associated with him. He was a close student and thus a master in the line of his profession, and large proportionate success crowned his efforts. In addition, he was a large and eager reader in the realms of general literature. The community appreciated his achievements, and his professional brethren honored him for his ability and courtesy. Perhaps his most prominent characteristic as an advocate was his quick grasp of legal principles, joined with peculiar power in tracing the analogies of the law, and applying them to new questions in issue. His reputation thus became wide-spread. Though ever taking a lively interest in political affairs he uniformly declined and shunned the urgency of friends to seek or accept office, preferring the one line of life which he had chosen. Even his acceptance of the position of Judge was only given after repeated refusals and much reluctance and then chiefly in concession to a general urgency. But having accepted it he discharged the duties of that high station, during the term of ten years, commencing in 1866, with peculiar conscientiousness and fidelity, adding much to his fame. At the bar, on the bench and in social life alike, his strong influence was uniformly thrown upon the side of truth, morality, temperance and good order. A very just and pleasing recognition of all this was given in a letter addressed to him and signed by ninety of his fellow citizens on his eightieth birthday and published at the time. Another well deserved compliment came to him in 1885, in the degree of LL. D., conferred by the authorities of Parsons College, at Fairfield, Iowa. His own interest in liberal education extended to all the institutions of the town, but especially to the college, his Alma Mater, of which through all subsequent changes he was an active trustee from 1842 until his death.

Whilst the social relations of Judge Acheson were wide, embracing his extensive family connection and reaching far beyond it, his tenderest ties bound him within the sacred circle of home life. After a half century of the happiest conjugal union, he was called to part in the bereavement of death with his beloved wife, Mrs. Jane Wishart Acheson, January 30th, 1887. Together they had wept over a like separation from four dear children, a married daughter and son, and their two eldest sons, one of whom fell in the bloody conflict of Gettysburg, and the other marched with Sherman to the sea, as aid to Brigadier General Absalom Baird. The fire of patriotism burning upon the altar of parental love, made these and other sacrifices to the country and to God a cheerful surrender.

But above all other ties and duties our deceased friend valued those of religion. Always conscientious in spiritual things and several times deeply exercised on the subject, his public profession was reserved to later life. It was during a private interview of two hours in his pastor's study, when a cessation of business in court occurred amidst the hot contests of a busy week, that the presiding Judge opened more fully his heart, conflicts to his human counselor, and then, as they knelt together in supplication for the Holy Spirit's seal, closed his covenant with Christ, saying as he arose, "The question is settled." On Sabbath, December 14, 1867, together with a number of others he sat down for the first time at the communion table in the First Presbyterian church of Washington, a member of which he has ever since been. A few years later his brethren

in the church, elected him with great unanimity to the office of ruling elder but a characteristic timidity led him to decline. His lamentation has often been expressed, that he had not earlier taken his position as a Christian, so the public duties of religion might have been easier. But now, after more than a score of years spent happily in the service of his Lord, he has gone to wear his incorruptible crown.

The simple, brief and solemn funeral service was held at the desolated home on Monday, July 14th. The pastor Dr. J. I. Brownson, was assisted in the devotional exercises by the Rev. Drs. Wm. F. Hamilton and Henry Woods. The church choir led the melted assembly in the same sweet hymns and melodies, which in the same place had carried loving hearts heavenward, three and a half years before when the wife and mother of the same household was lying motionless and cold for burial. The members of the Washington Bar were there in a body, eight of whom by appointment bore the body of their senior and honored brother to the grave. Who can doubt that the "still small voice" was heard by many hearts through and above the audible words of appeal, prayer and song?

J. I. B.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep: that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

JUDGE ACHESON'S FUNERAL.

Citizens and Members of the Bar Pay
Their Last Respects to the Dead.

The Washington Daily Journal, of Monday evening, July, 14, 1890, says: The funeral of Hon. A. W. Acheson took place from his late residence

this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and was one of the largest ever seen in Washington. The members of the bar to the number of forty-five met at the court house at two o'clock and walked to the residence in a body. The exercises were conducted by Rev. James I. Brownson, D. D., who made a fitting address and recalled many incidents in the life and character of the deceased. He was assisted by Rev. Henry Woods, D. D., and Rev. Wm. F. Hamilton. The choir composed of members of the church choir sang two of the favorite hymns of the late judge, "Come Unto Me" and "Just as I Am." After the ceremony the body was conveyed to the cemetery, John D. Braden, Esq., H. J. Vankirk, Esq., J. L. Judson, Esq., J. W. Donnan, Esq., Freeman Brady, Esq., and Judge J. A. McIlvaine, acting as pall-bearers. The funeral procession was very large, and was arranged with the members of the bar proceeding the hearse and the relatives and friends following immediately. At the cemetery the body was laid to rest while the choir sang "I am a Pilgrim", another favorite hymn of the deceased.

To Rise Again.

The grassy mound the breezes kiss,
But hides a human chrysalis—
The confined form that lies below
In fairer vesture yet shall glow.
Sure as the sun and dew and rain
Shall waken earth to life again,
So sure the grave shall yield her dead,
By saint and seraph gently led;
And we shall find them in the fold,
Whose gates are pearl and streets are gold!
—Mrs. C. A. Parker.

A SPLENDID MUSEUM.

Mr. George L. Hayes Devotes a Room to the Collection of Relics.

Having heard a few things in regard to the museum of Mr. George L. Hayes, of Hazlett's banking house, we made visit to his home on the National pike, west of town, not long since, to discover the extent of the affair and if possible give the readers of THE SUPPER TABLE a "taste" of the things therein contained. To say that we were taken completely by surprise at the handsome collection would be putting it wildly, indeed.

Mr. Hayes has had a room fitted up especially for his curiosities and has a place for each relic. Among the curiosities that hold an important position is a spinning set complete with wheels, reels, swifts, big bobbin, card and hackles. He also has had constructed in his room an old-fashioned fire place with andirons, crane and skillet. Among his many other interesting and curious relics are the following: the old tall boy clock; the old German alarm

clock, and old clocks with wooden works; first lamps used in this country, which burnt lard oil; several varieties of old tin lanterns; a large case of war relics, containing swords, bayonets, bomb shells, minnie balls, bullets, and several cartridge boxes from the Gettysburg, Antietam and Romney battle fields; a piece of Commodore Perry's flagship; a case of swords, containing swords the Revolutionary war and eane swords; also, a sword carried in the war of 1812 by Col. Schaeffer; flint lock muskets and pistols; two muskets from Gettysburg; carbines, horse pistols, pepper boxes, navy and swiss pistols; a case of minerals, nicely arranged and labelled, containing many valuable specimens; brass candle sticks and snuffers; old newspapers as far back as 1824; shark's and whale's teeth; papers with the signature of Abraham Lincoln and Simon Cameron; a box of Indian relics, such as arrows, flints, tomahawk, stone ax, pipes and moccasins; in old-fashioned china tea set; bread baskets and bread toasters; waffle irons. One of Mr. Hayes' rarest and most valued possessions is a Mexican military lance. Mr. Hays also has without doubt the finest collection of coins in town, he has all the denominations of scrip and continental currency; coins from all foreign countries. The oldest coin in his collection is a crown dollar of Austria, coined in the year 1726. Also, all the United States fifty cent pieces from 1805 to 1851. Mr. Hayes' coins are so valuable that it is necessary to keep them in the bank. Mr. Hayes has been engaged in collecting these "wonders" for about seven years and takes great delight in showing them to all visitors. His room could appropriately be called, "Old Curiosity Shop."



TODAY, April 1st, T. & S. DeNormandie obtain possession of the historic property opposite the Reporter office for many years known as the old Globe Inn and will at once demolish the build-

ings and erect on their site a handsome three-story business block of brick and stone from plans drawn by J. M. McCollum a promising young local architect. The history of the property abounds with historic events of National importance many of which are portrayed in the following article from the pen of E. F. Acheson, of the *Observer*, which appeared in the Christmas number of the *Supper Table*, 1888, and which he has since revised and added to:

Probably no house now standing in this country, outside of the capital city, has sheltered so many distinguished men of a generation that has gone as the modest frame building which stands on the south west corner of Main street and Strawberry alley. Three quarters of a century ago every traveler in the western country heard of the "Globe Inn;" it was esteemed one of the best taverns on this side of the Alleghenies and hundreds of guests, who enjoyed its hospitality, spread its fame abroad to the four corners of the land. No less than five Presidents of the United States have slept beneath its roof or sat at the table of its genial landlord. Monroe remained over night when he made his famous "tour" in 1817; Jackson sought its hospitality on many different occasions, both before and after he was President; Harrison, Taylor and Polk were numbered among its guests before the highest of civic honors became their portion. Henry Clay, who

"Knew the taverns well in every town,"

always made it a point to stop at the "Globe" on his way to and from the National Capital. Daniel Webster was entertained at it when he visited our town. And LaFayette, the companion in arms of the illustrious chieftain for whom our town is called, when he revisited the country for whose liberty he had fought and became "the Nation's Guest," was received by the people of this whole section at this same ancient hostelry. Here too, were entertained numbers of other men distinguished in their day—senators and representatives in congress and governors of western and south western states, army officers, lawyers, judges, ministers and travelers from abroad. All met

a hearty welcome and carried away a good impression of the "Globe Inn" and its popular proprietor, David Morris.

The "Globe Inn" was opened in 1798. The lot on which the building stands is No. 18 in the original plan of the town. In May, 1784, this lot was sold by David Hoge to Alexander Cunningham. On August 30th, 1784, Cunningham sold it to Samuel Shannon. On May 25th, 1804, Shannon conveyed all his right, title and interest in it to David Morris. No deed had passed in all these years, so on June 2d, 1804, John Hoge and Elizabeth, his wife, conveyed their interest in it to David Morris for \$4, lawful money of Pennsylvania. It is described as fronting 60 feet on Monongahela street and extending back 240 feet along Water alley on the north. Morris was first licensed as an innkeeper in 1798, but, after he obtained possession of the property, he enlarged and improved the building and its fame as a tavern spread rapidly and widely.

The success and popularity of the "Globe" was due in no small degree to the fact that Mrs. Morris, who was a sister of Robert Fulton, of steam boat fame, was a lady of tact and energy, an excellent housekeeper and a good manager. In those early days, before the era of railroads or canals or even turnpikes, the taverns differed greatly from those of our times; they were more like homes. The weary travelers were taken in and cared for as thoughtfully as members of the family. Traveling in some seasons was a great labor. In one of his speeches in Congress in behalf of an appropriation to the Cumberland road, Henry Clay stated that before its construction he and his family "had spent a whole day in traveling nine miles on this

route; on the road since completed as many as seventy-nine miles in the same time." After a wearisome journey over such roads, the tired travelers were always glad to reach such a cheerful, home-like place as the "Globe" or Morris' tavern as it was frequently called.

The innkeepers in those days were usually the best business men in the community. If there was any money in circulation, the tavern was the place to catch it. For that reason many of the most active men became innkeepers. Morris was a careful, thoughtful host, who took great pride in his hotel. He was probably too liberal with his guests, for he never made much money at the business. He set a good table, looked after the comfort of every one, and had the satisfaction of sending every guest away pleased at his treatment. If he did not become rich at the business, he was a success anyhow.

The "Globe" was the scene of many a stirring event, of which columns might be written. It was the custom of the citizens to invite distinguished strangers, when it was known that they would pass thro' town, to dinner at the "Globe,"

THE REPORTER.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1891.

THE OLD GLOBE INN.

A DISTINGUISHED LAND MARK FALLS BEFORE
THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

Walls Which Have Sheltered Five Presidents of the United States and Many Other Eminent Men to be Supplanted by a Three-Story Business Block of Brick and Stone—A Hostelrie Which Had a National Reputation for Its Good Cheer, Dispensed by David Morris, a Genial Landlord Who Served His Guests so Well as to Never Grow Rich—La Fayette's Visit to Washington—Interesting Reminiscences Penned by E. F. Acheson.



The Globe Inn Building.

frequently hauled over the road.

The reader who never saw the endless procession on the old pike, in the days of its glory, may have the impression that the bells used by some of the old wagoners on their teams, were like sleigh bells, or those of the milk wagon of the present day, and and in like manner strapped around the horses. But that was not the way of it. The bells of the old wagoners were cone shaped, with an open end, not unlike a small dinner bell, and were attached to a thin iron arch, sprung over the tops of the hames. The motion of the horses caused a quiver in the arch, and the bell teams moved majestically along the road attracting attention and eliciting admiration. The great majority of wagoners did not use bells.

Following is an additional list of old wagoners, all of Fayette county, Pa.: Isaac Skiles, Archibald Skiles, Mahlon Fisher, Joseph Burgess (colored), John B. Patterson, William Shipley, Rezin Frost, William Crabb, Thomas Cochran, Darius Grimes, John Ferren, Jacob Probasco, Matthew Taylor, Calvin Springer, William Henry, George Neal, Otho Barcus, Richard Crable (colored), William T. Goe, Thomas Flanagan, Watt Brown, Samuel Tranger, John Ullery, William Ullery, George Shaffer, James Shaffer, Robert Roberts, Joseph Pixler, Reuben Parshall, William Shaw, Jeff Miller, Charles Rush, Alex. Husted, Moses Hustead, James Riley, John Rutledge, Raphael Rutledge, Geo. Cosgrove, John Funk, Banning Brown, George Smith, William Worthington, Jr., Isaac Hardy, Jack Green, Samuel Blair, Turner Brown, Robert S. McDowell, Andrew McDowell, William Moxley, John Moxley, Jack Staunton, Jerry Strawn, Alex. Devan, John Renshaw, Elis Parshall, Jacob Lenhart, John Gribble, (the old tavern keeper,) Caleb Langley, Fielding Frasher, Thomas Spaw, Henry Marshall, John Short, Jesse Barnett (colored), Joshua Marks, Samuel Rhodes, Jacob Buttermore, Chris. Herr, Abram Herr, James Murray, John Smith, Arthur Wallace, Charles Wallace, John Herring, John Wood, Eli Marlow. Solomon Colley,

Peter Colley, Abel Colley, William and Zachariah Ball, John Worthington.

Washington county, Pa., Washington, Allegany and Frederick counties, Md., and Greene and Somerset counties, Pa., and the states of Ohio and Virginia, were well represented among the old wagoners, and I will give the names of as many of them as I can recall and collect, in my next.

T. B. SEARIGHT.

WEBSTER IN WASHINGTON

A REMINISCENCE OF THE GREAT SENATOR.

Daniel Webster Entertained in 1833 at "Daggs Hotel" by Two Hundred Citizens of Washington—His Extraordinary Knowledge of the Country's Resources.

The Hon. John E. Norris, for many years a lawyer of eminence not only in Virginia but at the Bar of the District of Columbia, and long the President of the Jackson Democratic Association of the District, at the time of his decease, some five years ago, left a large number of manuscripts with his library and other valuable documents. Among them was found the following reminiscence of Daniel Webster which may now be of interest to the general public, and it has been kindly furnished to this paper by his son the Hon. Jas. L. Norris, a prominent patent attorney, who succeeded his father in the Presidency of the Jackson Association and who recently served as Chairman of the Commission appointed by the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia to appraise the lands of the National Rock Creek Park:

A REMINISCENCE OF THE LATE DANIEL WEBSTER.

When a boy of fourteen years of age, I was in Washington in the State of Pennsylvania, on a visit to a married sister who with her husband resided there and boarded at the "Dagg Hotel", which was the stopping place of one of the old stage-lines on the National turnpike from Baltimore to

Jockey Hollow, is an old wagoner. He drove a team for Benjamin Brownfield, Jr., now residing near Newark, Ohio, son of Col. Ben, the centinarian of South Union township, and grand martial of Democratic processions of the olden time. John Bradley also worked on the construction of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad in 1839, near Oldtown, Md., fifteen miles east of Cumberland. His employer on this work was the late Zalmon Ludington of Uniontown, who had a contract at the point mentioned. John Bradley is now living in the city of Pittsburg.

Robert Carter was a well known old wagoner. It is my impression that he was a native of Washington county, Pa. He was a "regular," and a very energetic, persevering and keen sighted man. He took a prominent part in many of the festivities of the old road, but never lost his head. He was a money maker, and unlike the most of that class, kind hearted and generous. He married the eldest daughter of Thomas Moxley, the old tavern keeper, whose house was three miles west Uniontown. After his marriage he bought a small farm known as the Solomon Colley farm, near Hartfield's in Redstone township, subsequently merged in the Hartfield estate. He operated this farm for a short time, but while engaged as a farmer, kept his team on the road in charge of a hired driver. He sold his farm and leased the Bar house in Bridgeport, and kept tavern there for some time. When business ceased on the road, he gave up his team and his tavern, and moved with his family to Iowa, where he engaged extensively in farming and stock raising. I believe he is dead, though not certain; but living or dead, his name has a fragrant memory all along the National road.

R. D. Kerfoot, the well known miner and labor leader of Everson, was at one time a wagoner on the National road. He was born in Lancaster county, Pa., and before reaching the full stature of manhood in point of age, went to Washington county, Md., where he engaged as a driver for one J. B. Bear, a farmer of that county and state, and was put in charge of a fine six horse team, and a broad wheeled wagon, with which he haul-

ed goods, wares and merchandise to and from Baltimore and Wheeling. He enjoyed the stirring scenes of the old road, and recalls with a keen relish the bounteous tables of the old taverns.

Jacob F. Longanecker, who served as county commissioner of Fayette county from 1854 to 1857, was an old wagoner. He owned a farm in German township, and was a good practical farmer, but spent much of his time, for many years, on the road with his team. He enjoyed life on the road, and seemed loathe to relinquish the occupation of a wagoner.

Ellis B. Woodward, of Menallen township, is an old wagoner, with experience hardly sufficient to entitle him to be classed as a "regular;" and yet almost enough to take him from the list of "sharpshooters." He kept his big road wagon on his farm for many years after the road ceased to be a profitable avenue of transportation, and felt a pride in exhibiting it as a reminder of his identification with the great highway, in the days of its prosperity. He still lives and warmly cherishes the memories of the old road.

The first wagons used on the National road were made with narrow rimmed wheels, like those in use at the present day on farms and country roads. It was not long, however, after the opening of the road, until the broad wheeled, or "broad tread wagon" as it was called, was introduced, and came into general use by the "regulars." The "sharpshooters" as a rule, retained the narrow tread, as their wagons were designed mainly for farm service. The width of the broad tread was about eight inches, and lighter tolls were exacted at the gates from broad tread than from narrow tread wagons for the obvious reason that narrow wheels cut deeper into the road than broad wheels.

The bed of the old road wagon was long and deep, painted a blueish color, and elevated at the front and rear. The covering was of white canvass, stretched over hard wooden bows. An average load was 6,000 pounds, but loads weighing 10,000 pounds, "a hundred hundred," as all old wagoners boastfully put it, were

where all the leading men of the community would be assembled. Henry Clay was frequently tendered these public dinners. His advocacy of the building of the Cumberland road contributed to his popularity in this section. Morris, strangely enough, was opposed to that enterprise. He argued that people would then travel so fast that they would not have to stop at half as many hotels and so the business would be ruined. It was like the argument against the first railroads—that there would be no further demand for horses. Morris lived to see the day, however, when the lines of stage coaches on the National road brought him more guests than he could accommodate. Clay's advocacy of the road did not interfere with their friendship and "Harry of the West" took many a meal at the family table in the private dining room, when the tide of travel over the great thoroughfare he did so much to make a reality, was so great as to tax the capacity of the old long room.

One of the most memorial events in the history of the "Globe" was the visit of La Fayette. He came to America by invitation of President Monroe and Congress sent him in 1824. His tour thro' the country was one continual ovation. On the evening of May 25, 1825, he reached Washington and was escorted to the "Globe" where he was entertained and remained over night. One of the largest concourses of people ever assembled in the country had gathered in our town. A platform was erected over the pavement in front of the "Globe;" it was as high as the second-story windows. The crowd gathered in the street, a densely packed mass of humanity, for a half square up and down. Some of our old citizens say that fully 20,000 people were in attendance. Judge Baird made the address of welcome, to which La Fayette feelingly responded. A band of young ladies, "The La Fayette Pinks," representing the different states, sang an appropriate song written for the occasion. Wm. Duane Morgan, a little boy representing the society called, "The Future Defenders of American Liberties," addressed La Fayette in the form of an Acrostic. The most striking feature of the occasion was the presentation to La Fayette of Caroline Bollman, daughter of his rescuer. The Marquis was completely overcome and with characteristic French impetuosity threw his arms around the young girl and wept. After reviewing the troops and being introduced to hundreds who pressed into the hotel to see him, the Marquis "set down to a most splendid, luxurious and plentiful entertainment prepared by Mr. Morris in his long room." The next morning at 6 o'clock he left for Brownsville.

Many interesting incidents and anecdotes concerning Morris' tavern might be narrated if the limits of this article permitted. One, which occurred in the last year of David Morris' life, was the stopping at the "Globe" of "Black Hawk,"

whose outbreak in the Northwest filled the country with his fame. The *Examiner*, of Saturday, April 20, 1833, tells of the arrival and stay of this party as follows:

"On Tuesday last, Lieut T. L. ALEXANDER, of the U. S. Infantry, having in charge as prisoners of war, the renowned *Black Hawk* and five other Indians of the Sack and Fox tribes, arrived in this place in one of the stages of the old National road line, on their way to the seat of government, by order of the President. To Lieut. A. we are indebted for the following list of the names of the Indians, viz.:

Ma ka-tai mesh-she-ka-kai, or Black Hawk:

The Prophet, *We-pe-kie-shiek*:

Nai-po-pe, or Broth;

Nesh she-was-kuck—son of B. Hawk;

Pa me ho-its—brother of Prophet; and

Pa me shiek—son of Prophet.—

All chiefs or head men of great distinction, taken during the war last summer, with the Sacks and Foxes, by Gen. H. ATKINSON, and not by Gen. SCOTT, as heretofore erroneously published.

Accompanying Lieut. Alexander, is Mr. St. Vrain, as Inspector, and Sergeant Greene and Meredith of the 16th Infantry.

In coming down Market street to the stage office, a casualty happened which placed the lives of Lieut. Alexander and those with him in immediate danger. The horses going at a rapid gait, the tongue-chain of the stage broke, which partially loosening, rendered the horses unmanageable. The driver having fallen from his seat, the horses kept pretty well in their course until they turned into Maiden street near the stage office, where they ran the stage against the curb stone on the opposite side of the street, and upset on the pavement, and the horses stopped. In this disaster, Black Hawk received a painful wound in the left wrist and one in the shoulder. his son was wounded in the forehead and shoulder; the son of the Prophet, in the forehead, neither dangerously; Sergeant Greene had his arm broken above the elbow, and the hand of the same arm considerably mashed. This mishap obliged Lieut. Alexander to tarry in town until Thursday morning, when he and those in charge, excepting Sergeant Greene, who is left in the hands of a surgeon, took their departure in the stage for Washington City: and this detention also afforded our citizens an opportunity of gratifying their curiosity with a sight of those celebrated wild sons of the forest who had so recently caused such terror and distress to a portion of our frontier settlers in the far West. This curiosity was indulged in the most polite and gentlemanly manner by Lieut. Alexander, whose attention and kindness while here to the wounded men, showed that he possesses in no ordinary degree the feelings and principles of the gentleman and soldier.

Young Sergeant Greene, from the nature of his wounds, suffers a good deal of pain, and will probably be disabled, his life is not in danger, and it is expected he will be restored in the course of a few weeks."

Everybody in town called to see the Indians and many still living remember the incident narrated above.

Something of the history of the man who made this old inn so celebrated may not prove uninteresting.

David Morris came of a distinguished Quaker family. His great grandfather, David Morris, emigrated from Wales and was married in 1685 to Mary Phillippine. Their home was on the Delaware river a short distance below Philadelphia. Family tradition has it that they lived in caves for sometime on the west bank of the river. Their children were David, Isaac, Jonathan, Elizabeth and Mordecai. Jonathan married Catharine, daughter of Richard Moore, of Radnor, and their noted son was Dr. Jonathan Morris. The family spread into several of the eastern counties of the State, every branch of it retaining the names David, Jonathan, Isaac and Mordecai. Notwithstanding the fact that they were Quakers, they took part in the revolution, several members of the family serving throughout the war in the Continental Line.

Jonathan Morris, a grandson of David, the emigrant, came to Washington county soon after the Revolutionary war and joined the Quaker settlement at East Bethlehem. He married a sister of Benjamin West, the famous Anglo-American artist. The Wests were also Quakers, the family having located with Wm. Penn's colony at Philadelphia in 1682. Part of the West family came to Washington county about the close of the Revolution. Judge Wm. H. West, of Ohio, the "blind orator," is a distinguished scion of the family, his grandfather, Jonathan West, being a cousin of Benjamin West, the painter, and of Mrs. Morris, the mother of David.

[Near the same time that the Morris brothers came to America one Thomas Pierson, better known as Uncle Tomy, emigrated from near Load's Hill, England, and settled on the West bank of the Delaware river, a few miles below Philadelphia, living with his family for a time in a cave dug in the bank of the river. He was a blacksmith by trade, and struck the first smith's hammer ever used in Pennsylvania. He forged the first battle axe ever made for the native Indians, which was by them called tomahawk, Tom or Tomy, from the name of the smith who made it, and hawk, a word used by the Indians to signify an instrument having a sharp edge. Benjamin West and his sister, Mary, were grandchildren of Thomas Pierson—O. K. Taylor, Cashier National Deposit Bank, Brownsville, Pa.]

Jonathan Morris and Mary West had seven children, as follows:

First, Sarah married Thomas Hatten, and settled near Richmond, Va.

Second, Isaac married first Hannah Perkins; second Elizabeth Lewis, by whom he had twelve children. He lived and died in Washington county. Only one child survives, Mordecia, now ninety-one years of age, who resides in Tyler county, W. Va. O. K. Taylor, cashier of the National Deposit Bank of Brownsville, is a grandson.

Third, Elizabeth married Thomas Townsend and settled near St. Clairsville, O.

Fourth, Jonathan was captain of a volunteer company in the Revolutionary war; was severely wounded while fighting under De Kalb and taken prisoner at Gates defeat.

Fifth, William killed at the battle of Brandywine. Before the battle he told his brother Jonathan that he had a premonition of death. His brother advised him to stay out of the battle, but he would not.

Sixth, Jesse was a carpenter and died at Columbus, Ohio, while working on the State House; of his two sons, Jesse went to the Pacific slope and settled in California; Benjamin Franklin became a river pilot; died at Fredericktown in 1883; one of his daughters is the wife of L. Jeff. Duncan, Esq.

Seventh, David the proprietor of the "Globe Inn," born in Chester (now Delaware) county, Pa. in 1766; married, first, Mary, sister of Robert Fulton; second, Mary Gordon, cousin of Governor Duncan McArthur, of Ohio; died January 1, 1834, at his hotel in this place; the *Examiner*, of Saturday, January 4, 1834, contains the following notice of him:

DIED

On Wednesday morning last, between twelve and one o'clock, Mr. David Morris, for many years proprietor of the Globe Inn, in this place, aged 68 years. On the Friday morning preceding, between 10 and 11 o'clock, when in apparent perfect health, he had a sudden paralytic stroke which disabled him in the left side from the shoulder down. He was immediately carried to bed, where he lay in a state of almost entire helplessness, altho' very

little impaired in mind, until his decease as above stated. Mr. Morris was one of the earliest settlers in this town; was an esteemed, good citizen — an obliging neighbor and an honest man. As a husband and father he was kind and affectionate. On Thursday his remains were followed to the place of interment, adjoining town, by a numerous procession of mourning relations and friends.

David Morris and Mary Fulton had seven children, as follows:

I. Robert Fulton; died in 1807, while a member of the junior class at Washington college; buried in the old graveyard.

II. Benj. West; married Mrs. Johnston; a daughter lives in the East End, Pittsburgh.

III. David, Jr., went South and settled.

IV. Wm. Wirt; located in Natchez, Miss.

V. Mary; married Samuel Cunningham, whose mother was a daughter of Thos. Scott, the only member of the First U. S. Congress, who resided west of the Alleghenies; died when her first child was born and both were buried in old graveyard.

VI. Louisa; married Dr. Alexander Blair, Surgeon in the U. S. Army; they lived in the frame house on the Morgan lot, on South Main street upon which the rink stands; in that house their daughters Eliza, Bird and Mary Jane were born; the former became the wife of Wm. Thaw, of the Pennsylvania R. R., the latter married Mr. Semple, a well-known Pittsburgh banker, and their daughter is the wife of Chas. J. Clarke, one of Pittsburgh's wealthiest citizens.

VII. Eliza; married Prof. Wm. P. Alrich; died in Winterset, Iowa; her son, John C. Alrich, is president of the Pittsburgh Tile Company.

By his second wife, David Morris had no children. She survived him many years.

Robert Fulton died in New York City, February 24, 1815. By his will he left \$500 "to each child of his deceased sister, Mary Morris." He also willed \$2,000 to his sister, Isabella Cooke, who resided in Washington and \$1,000 and his farm in Hopewell township and stock thereon to his sister, Elizabeth Scott, during her life. In "Colden's Life of Fulton," it is stated that Robert Fulton, Sr., died in 1763, and was buried in the cemetery of the First Presbyterian church erected in Lancaster; Mary, his wife, died in 1799 on the farm he had purchased in Washington county in 1785. Of their five children the three daughters mentioned and one son, Abraham Smith Fulton, became residents of this place. Mrs. Rachel Henderson remembers Abe Fulton well and attended a school which he opened on West Wheeling street. Robert Fulton had purchased three lots in Washington before he left for Europe in 1786, and in 1793, while sojourning in London, directed Mr. Hoge to make deeds of them to his sisters—No. 4, on West Maiden street, to Mrs. Morris; No. 118, to Mrs. Cooke; No. 125, to Mrs. Scott. Some time after Fulton's death Mrs. Scott removed from the farm to the frame house which stood until recent years in the meadow on the Shirls' farm, south of the B. & O. R. R. track. In that house she died, leaving no children. Mrs. Cooke left one daughter, Mrs. Wythe, of St. Louis, who has quite a reputation as an artist.

After the death of David Morris, his widow kept the hotel for a short time. His affairs were somewhat involved and on April 27, 1835, the "Globe Inn" property was sold by Sheriff Cunningham to Thos. Morgan, who was postmaster at the time. Morgan removed the postoffice to the hotel building. Washington was then the "distributing office" for this region, the mails for Pittsburgh and points north which passed over the Nat-

ional Road being handled here. It was a more important office than it has been since and the old "Globe Inn" building afforded plenty of room for distributing the big mails which came here.

The original frame building on lot No. 18, fronted about 25 feet on Main street; Morris added another part, of about the same frontage, soon after he bought the property. Some years later he erected the brick addition in the rear. The lower room front in the main building was first used as an office; then a one-story brick building was erected on the remaining 10 or 12 feet of frontage on Main street.

In 1843 Thomas Morgan divided this property into three parts: on July 20th he sold the corner—front 26½ feet, back 228 to alley—to Sample Sweeney, for \$1,780; on July 18th he sold the other part of the frame with lot—front 23½ feet, back to same alley—to John L. Cook, for \$1,000; on July 21st he sold the one-story brick and lot—front 12 feet and back 240—to his son, Wm. Duane Morgan, for \$518.

On Nov. 17, 1862, Sheriff Byers sold Sweeney's property to Sam'l Hazlett for \$2,450. On April 1, 1844, Cooke sold his part to Sarah Driggs for \$1,000; and on October 2, '871, Mrs. Driggs sold to Hazlett for \$2,300. This part of the old "Globe Inn" property still belongs to the heirs of Samuel Hazlett.

Wm. D. Morgan sold the one-story brick building on Jan. 22, 1845, to Henry M. Koontz & Co, for \$450. On Dec. 8, 1845, Sheriff Jackman sold it to Joseph Henderson for \$550. Mr. Henderson added a second story to it and made it a part of his residence, which adjoins on the south. It is now occupied as an office by Dr. T. D. M. Wilson.

The old tavern building has been used during the last half century for a variety of purposes. Mr. Morgan kept the post-office there until 1839. Mr. Sweeney opened a store in the corner room which he kept there until after the war. It was then used for a shoe store by Wm. Allen for a few years, and then John Allen opened a confectionery and boarding house, which he conducted until his death, April 16th, 1886. His stock was sold to Henry Garrett, who transferred it to J. M. Thompson a few weeks later. Mr. Thompson continues this business and in the old "long room," where so many distinguished personages have eaten and whose walls have resounded with the eloquence of Clay and Webster, he sets up meals that rival those of David Morris in his palmy days, and makes no extra charge for the historic surroundings of his guests.

What stories these old walls might tell had they tongues! What incidents of great men that are no more, but whose fame abides with us! The talk of statesmen on their way to and from the Capital—of travelers from all parts of the world! The speeches of orators who welcomed to the town the greatest men of their times, and the eloquent replies! The hundreds of interesting little things

at these great men which have been left unrecorded!

Morris' tavern still stands while most of its compeers have been razed in the march of progress. It remains a strange and curious reminder of the ways of a past generation. The tide of travel no longer surges up to its doors. The gorgeous palaces of beautiful architectural design which in the cities of the new west, make a temporary home for the traveler, are in striking contrast to this modest, humble, unattractive building, which was the best tavern in the "west" of its day. And this contrast is but one of many, visible in all branches of business, which illustrate the marvelous advances made in this country in the past century.

From *Chas. W. Morris*.....
Washington, Pa......
Date,..... *Dec. 5/92*

THE NATIONAL ROAD.

SKETCHES OF OLD WAGONERS WHO DROVE ON THE OLD PIKE.

John Marker an Old Pike Boy—R. D. Kerfoot, the Well Known Labor Leader Once Drove a Fine Six Horse Team Over the Old Road.

There is not a more familiar name among the old pike boys than that of Morris Mauler. He was an old wagoner, stage driver and tavern keeper. He was born in Uniontown in the year 1806. The house in which he first beheld the light of day, was a log building on the Skiles corner, kept as a tavern by his father. Before he reached the age of twenty-one he was on the road with a six-horse team and a big wagon, hauling goods from the city of Baltimore to points west. He continued a wagoner for many years, and afterward became a stage driver. He drove on Stockton's line. From stage driving he went to tavern keeping. His wife was a daughter of Major Paul, a rotund, eccentric and well known old tavern keeper, and a sister of Mrs. Aaron Wyall. His first venture as a tavern keeper was at Mt. Washington, when the old tavern stand at that point was owned by the late Hon. Nathaniel Ewing. He subsequently and successively kept the

old Probasco house at Jockey Hollow the old Gaither house, the Yeast house, and a house in Hopwood. He always furnished good entertainment for strangers and travelers, as well as for friends and acquaintances; and as a consequence, was well patronized. He died about seven years ago at Fairchance, and when his light went out a shadow of sorrow passed over the hearts of all the old pike boys.

James Mauler, a son of Morris, above mentioned, is also an old wagoner. He went on the road with a team in the year 1830, and remained on it as long as he could obtain a load of goods to haul over it. He is still living and in robust health, at Brownfield station, four miles south of Uniontown.

John Marker, now residing in the east end of Uniontown, is an old wagoner. He was born at the Little Crossings in the state of Maryland, in the year 1816, and while yet a lad began to drive a team on the road for Joseph Plucker. In 1839 he quit the service of Plucker, and came to Wharton township, Fayette county, Pa., and soon hereafter began driving again, first for Sebastian Rush and next for Nicholas McCartney. He is a near relative of the Shipley, McCollough and McCartney families, all of the old pike. Marker says he never suffered an "upset" himself, but saw a great many "upsets on the road. He also states that he saw a stage driver killed near Little Crossings in 1835 by the "running off" of his team and the "upsetting" of the coach. The name of this unfortunate stage driver was James Rhodes, and he drove on Stockton's line. John Marker, in his prime, was one of the stoutest men on the road; upwards of six feet in height, and rounded out in proportion; but, being of an amiable temperament, he never engaged in broils, realizing and no doubt adding upon the poetic sentiment that:

"It is excellent to have a giant's strength,
But tyrannous to use it as a giant."

He still elings to the old road, breaking stone to repair it, when his health and the state of the weather will permit. He is in the 76th year of his age.

John Bradley, brother of Daniel, of

Wheeling. This was in the year 1833, at which time Daniel Webster had made his Southern tour and was returning Northward after his support of President Jackson's proclamation against South Carolina.

The people of Washington county, of which Washinhton is the county seat, without distinction of party, united to give Mr. Webster a grand reception and an entertainment at the Dagg Hotel. Over two hundred of the leading citizens formed the company. Adequate means were provided to do honor to the great Statesman who arrived from Wheeling about mid-day in a stage-coach drawn by four splendid grays.

The dinner was fixed for 3 o'clock P. M. to come off in the spacious dining room of the hotel. One hundred and eighty persons were seated at the table, and it fell to my fortunate lot to have a seat next to the presiding officer, Mr. Isaac Leet, who afterwards was a representative in Congress from that District. Mr. Leet was at one end of the table and Mr. Webster was at the other. It was a pleasant company.

After the substantials were despatched the following toast was announced by the chairman in a clear and distinct voice:

"Agriculture, commerce and manufacturer, three golden links: he that touches one touches all."

To this triune sentiment Mr. Webster dignifiedly rose and responded.

He first expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and the pleasure it afforded him, and then in a style and manner peculiar to himself entered upon unfolding and elucidating the hidden wisdom contained in the comprehensive language of the toast. He told the people of Washington county much about the fertility of their soil, the salubrity of their climate, and the productions of every description. He told them more about these matters than they seemed to know. At that time it was remarkable as a wool-growing country; he told them the number of their sheep, the average quantity of their annual yield of wool, and its price and value, whilst at the same time he did not omit a striking reference to

their other sources of wealth. He spoke concisely of the commerce and manufactures of the country, and showed how closely they were blended and moved in unison, and that all the three great branches of industry were essentially to be fostered to promote national interests. And in a grand and thrilling peroration of a nearly two hours speech, he enforced the conclusions arrived at on the topics discussed, and closed with an honorable tribute to the President's proclamation, its beneficial effects on the public mind, and why he supported it.

The majesty of his person, attitude, voice and diction struck me, though a youth with such telling force that from that day to the present I have felt a glow of admiration for the colossal senator, though always politically opposed to him

JOHN E. NORRIS.

Washington, D. C.,
April 18th, 1885.

Thron. Press
Pittsburg Pa
Date. April 3/92

QUAINT OLD CANONSBURG.

A Famous Seat of Learning in
Times Gone By.

THE ALMA MATER OF GREAT MEN

Where Five Governors Graduated—Founders of Jefferson College—The Town and Graveyard—An Inherited Grudge Against George Washington.

Special Correspondence of the Press.

CANONSBURG, April 2.—Out amidst the fertile farming lands of Washington county, surrounded by rolling hills and sunny meadows, still bearing the impresses of her past intellectual prestige, lies the historic old town of Canonsburg, the seat of the once famed Jefferson college.



JEFFERSON COLLEGE.

A stroll through the town is conducive to reflections on the past. The quiet air, the buildings, moss grown and old, bear little comparison to the place in former days, when the town was filled with students; when the echoing pavements gave gaily back the sound of many feet; when the air was so diffused with an intellectual ether that it not only permeated the minds of the people within the limits of the town but penetrated far into the rural districts, filling the young with a desire for learning and giving to the inhabitants of that vicinity

an intellectuality, a broad intelligence, that characterizes them to the present day.

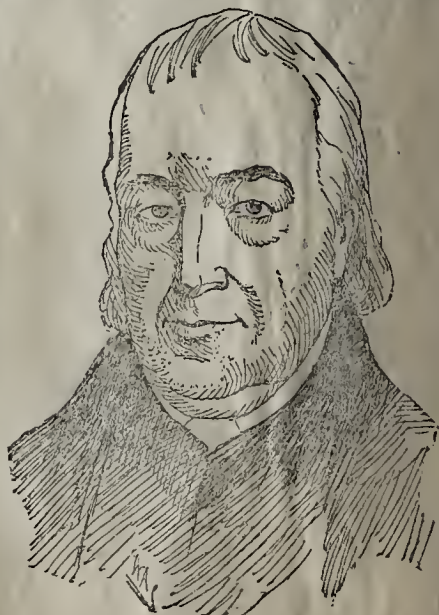
On every hand are landmarks of early times. Up Central avenue, stands, as it has stood since the beginning of the century, the old McCook homestead, the birthplace of Dan McCook, father of the famous fighting McCook family.

Below, on the same street, opposite the new Presbyterian church, is a long two-story frame and stone building that 100 years ago was known as Westbay's tavern—the Sign of the Black Horse. This was a noted stopping place for travelers between eastern cities and the south. Brilliant cavalcades, accompanied by their retinues of servants, banded together for mutual protection in those early days of danger, drawn up with clanking sword and pawing hoof, in front of this ancient hostelry, is a picture still in the minds of the older inhabitants of the town.

A homely old structure on West Pike street is pointed out as the theological seminary of the Associate or Seceder church—the first theological seminary in the west. Its existence here dated from some time early in the century until its removal to Xenia, O., in 1850. The well-known Dr. Thomas Ramsey was its first president.

But the place around which clusters the most interesting memories are the college buildings. Situated in a commanding position, about the center of the old town, on the grounds of the

original Canon homestead, they stand with mournful dignity as though pointing to a glorious past. When the college stood the third in the land, when within its walls were trained some of the most brilliant minds of the century, when Canonsburg was known and acknowledged to be the intellectual center of the west. It is said that Jefferson college turned out more professional men proportionately than any other school in the United States. Up to its union with Washington its graduates numbered more than 1,000, many of whom have occupied positions of distinction in this and other countries. Statesmen, diplomats, litterateurs, soldiers of distinction have all claimed Jefferson college as their alma mater. Five are enrolled as governors



JOHN M'MILLAN, D. D.
of states; Israel Pickens, governor of Alabama; John W. Geary, governor of Pennsylvania; George A. Craw-

lord, governor of Kansas; Thomas W. Barry, governor of Ohio; and James A. Beaver, governor of Pennsylvania. Among others of prominence may be mentioned Benj. Bristow, secretary of the treasury during Grant's administration; Rev. Alex. McGill, well known for years as professor of theology in Princeton college; Andrew Lorrains, chief justice of the Hawaiian government; Wm. H. West, judge of the supreme court of Ohio; Henry A. Thompson, president of Otterbein university, and Senator M. S. Quay, the great political leader. One might also refer to well-known local men, as John Chalfant, Chas. A. Clarke, Robert P. Nevin, Dr. I. N. Hays, Geo. P. Hays and Judge Ewing.

There are two college buildings. The older structure, erected in 1816, is now used as a tenement. Close beside it stands the more recent edifice, built in 1830, which has been occupied since the removal of the college by Jefferson academy. The architecture might best be styled nondescript, though some would describe it as colonial.

While Time has touched it with kindly

hand, it bears merely the impress of his remorseless fingers. The museum is a mass of rubbish. Classification and renovation might bring it back to its former usefulness, but in its present state it is impossible to examine it satisfactorily.

That which appeals most nearly to the heart of the antiquarian is to be found on the third story, where are the halls and libraries of the college societies—the Franklin and the Philo. Over the door of the Franklin are the figures, 1737. Enter and it is as though one were suddenly carried 50 years into the past. Carpets, curtains, furnishings—remarkably well preserved—remind one of an old-time picture. To the mind it is easily reeoped with the forms of those who occupied these halls before the civil war. It has been said that colleges have always been the cradles of liberal principles. Here was the arena, where was fought many an intellectual battle over questions touching on the varied interests of life—social, political, theologic, scientific. Here were heard the clarion tones of Clement L. Vallandigham, that brilliant meteor who flashed across the political horizon from north to south, as he thundered forth his convictions regarding state rights.

A glance into the libraries of the different societies, gives one a view of dust-covered, ancient-looking volumes; many ponderous in size and quaint in diction, some out of print, numerous works in Latin, Greek and Hebrew, with treatises on theology, metaphysics and science, constitute the mass of what is left.

On the college grounds, adjacent to Providence hall, is an old red brick dwelling, the residence of Dr. Matthew Brown during his presidency. Dr. Brown was widely known, and in many respects was the ablest, as well as the most popular, president ever connected with the school. During his 22 years of management the college attained a

standing that placed it on a level with the first institutions of learning in the land. It was during his incumbency that Jefferson Medical college, of Philadelphia, was established, under the auspices and charter of this school.

Farther up on the same street, just below the public school, is a substantial looking old structure, part stone, part brick, which was the original building of the Canonsburg academy, erected in 1791. It was afterward remodeled into a dwelling, and long occupied by the venerable Dr. Smith, professor of Latin and Greek in the college for over 40 years.

Out on West College street is a great four-story barn-like structure, which was erected for a students' boarding house, and was dubbed "Fort Job" from an epidemic of fever that pervaded the establishment. It was built from the proceeds of the college farm, which early in the history of the school was bought with the view of establishing an industrial school, purposed to assist indigent young men desirous of securing an education. As a rule college students do not take kindly to farm work, and many ridiculous failures might be related of their experiments in "Tusculum" under the management of their genial overseer, "Bos Bovum."

The old Hill church, situated about one mile east of the town, was for years the only Presbyterian sanctuary in the neighborhood. In the graveyard of this church are buried many who were prominent in the early history of Canonsburg. Here lie two sons-in-law of Dr. McMillen—Rev. John Watson and Rev. Wm. Moorhead—concerning whose lives and death there was a remarkable coincidence. They graduated together on the same day, were licensed to preach on the same day, were married to sisters by their father-in-law on the same day, took sick on the same day, died on the same day and were buried together in one grave on the same day.

A flat, old-fashioned stone, with the inscription almost wholly obliterated, marks the grave of Rev. Matthew Henderson, a strong character in the early history of Canonsburg—zealous in the establishing and welfare of the academy. He was a Scotch clergyman of the Seceder church, and his power of voice, coupled with his broad vernacular, gave to his utterances a peculiar impressiveness. He was a man of majestic figure and great muscular power, illustrative of which it is said that while traveling over the mountains he stopped one night at a tavern when two ruffians took it upon themselves to make it disagreeable for him, boasting that if it were not for his coat they would lay him out. Whereupon the reverend carefully took off his black coat and laid it aside with the remark, "Lie there, the Rev. Henderson, and now Matthew settle these fellows." Seizing the nearest he pitched him through an open window and turned to send the other one after him, but only the sound of quickly retreating footsteps of the bully gave a clew to his whereabouts.

In a neglected, out-of-the-way corner is an unmarked grave that until within late years was closely fenced in with boards, the significance of which shows the peculiar views held by intelligent people in those times. In the early college days there was a young student in the school whose religious opinions

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were hardly in accord with the orthodox teachings of the day. It seems that one Sunday as the church people were winding their way down the long slope from the old hill church, a great storm came up. It front of Westboy's hotel, leaning nonchalantly against a large locust tree, stood the godless young man, smoking a pipe with an altogether week-day mien. When advised to come in out of the storm he answered with a volley of imprecations so strong that a wandering bolt of lightning, until then uncertain as to its movements, came down upon the blasphemer, and when the young man was picked up only a small hole in the top of his silk hat and one in the heel of his boot showed where he had been struck. The coroner rendered his verdict, "By the judgment of God," and when the body was buried in the graveyard of the old hill church the grave was closely boarded up to prevent the escape of contaminating influences.

Canonsburg enjoys that distinction which alone can give a place. It is the oldest town in Washington county and the third oldest borough west of the Alleghenies. It was incorporated in 1802, the year in which the college received its charter. The growth of the town and college are so closely identified that a history of one is virtually a history of the other.

The early settlers in this region were Scotch and Scotch-Irish. In 1773 Col. John Canon, for whom the town is named, patented a tract of land of about 1,200 acres, lying along Chartiers creek, 17 miles from the present site of Pittsburg. Here he built a house, later a mill, and in 1788 laid out the town which was known for years as Canon's Mill. It is said that while building the mill the colonel was in doubt as to the most durable timber for his purpose. At this juncture a neighboring farmer came riding by and, as a matter of course, tendered his advice, saying: "Use locusts, by all means, because it will last forever and then turn into limestone. I know it, for I've tried it twice myself."

George Washington visited this section in 1784, stopping with Col. Canon, on his way to look after his land in the vicinity, large tracts of which had been granted him during British rule for services rendered the colonies. The same land had originally been bought from the Indians by Col. Croghan, and sold



DR. M'MILLAN'S SCHOOL HOUSE.
out to settlers, whom afterward Washington compelled to pay for a quit claim. For this stroke of business it is said that the descendants of these settlers, to this day, hold not the kindest of feelings toward "the father of his country."

There is no name more respected or revered than that of Dr. John McMillen, to whose energy and ability is largely due the success Canonsburg afterward attained in an educational line, beginning with the old log school house and ending in Jefferson college. Dr. McMillen first visited this region, on ministerial duties intent, in 1775, but owing to the perils that beset the traveler at that period, did not bring his family and permanently settle here until 1778. He erected a house two miles east of the borough, where he resided for many years. Feeling deeply the necessity for more workers in the ministry, he took in a few young men for instruction in Latin, Greek and higher mathematics, and for that purpose was built the old log school house shown in the sketch. This school house still stands upon its original foundation, though there is a rumor of its removal to the college campus in the near future.

James Ross, afterward a brilliant member of the Pittsburg bar, and United States senator from Pennsylvania, who owned the property in Pittsburg, extending from Fourth and Old avenues to Tunnel street, on which the court house now stands, was one of the first pupils, and later a teacher in this old log school house.

The founding of an institution for higher education was a question that for some years had been considered by men of public spirit in western Pennsylvania. An attempt to establish a school at Washington having proved a failure, the projectors turned their attention to Canonsburg, where their hopes were realized. Col. Canon donated a lot and advanced money for the erection of the building. The trustees, Dr. McMillen, Rev. Matthew Henderson, Craig Ritchie and others, went into the work of raising subscriptions with an energy that knew no defeat. Nor were the citizens behind them, as is shown by their donations—not always in money—but of grain, linen and produce of all kinds. One subscription was paid in whisky. So enthusiastic were they in the cause of education that at a meeting of the trustees and citizens, convened for the purpose of discussing ways and means, it was decided to open the academy on the ensuing day—though they had no building—and Mr. David Johnson was invited to take charge of the school. A general invitation was given to all the citizens and friends of learning to meet on the green, under the shade of some sassafras bushes, a short distance from the village. Here in July, 1791, was witnessed the opening of Canonsburg academy, the first academy west of the Allegheny mountains. Robert Patterson, in after years president of the Academy of Pittsburg, now the Western university, was the first pupil. So rapid was the growth of the school that 11 years later, in 1802, a charter for a college was obtained, and the academy merged into Jefferson college, named for Thos. Jefferson, then president of the United States.

The college enjoyed its greatest prosperity from 1840 to 1860 in the final days preceding its consolidation with Washington college and removal to Washington. As to the breaking up of the college, there has been much controversy, some declaring that it was caused by the war. True, there were many southern

students in the school and at the breaking out of the war there was a general stampede, the southern students hastening home to take up arms against the north and their fellow students. But when we consider that there were 36



THE OLD M'COOK HOMESTEAD.

students graduated in 1865, the last year of the war, this theory hardly holds good. A historical sketch of the last class ('65) has been written by one of its graduates, Dr. W. F. Brown, whose father and grandfather were presidents of the college, to whose courtesy and research is due much of the information concerning the early history of Canonsburg.

At the present day Canonsburg numbers about 3,000 inhabitants, more than 200 of whom are negroes, who congregated here in college days, when almost every family took students to board and help was in demand.

Notwithstanding dilapidated buildings, and a general air of decay that characterizes portions of the town, the spirit of enterprise and progress is not wanting, as is indicated by the number of handsome and tasteful buildings recently erected. The Morgan building and the new Presbyterian church would do credit to any large city.

The Chartiers Valley railroad, extending from Pittsburg to Washington, Pa., is Canonsburg's only outlet by rail. It has been in operation since 1870, and is said to be the best paying road, on the cost of construction, in the country. This is not to be wondered at, since the distance by rail, between Canonsburg and Pittsburg is less than 23 miles and the fare 80 cents.

The contemplated State Line railroad through Canonsburg, when built will do much for the town. Situated as it is in one of the wealthiest farming districts of the country, in the midst of large gas and oil fields, Canonsburg holds largely within itself the means for its progress and development.

ONE OF THE PIONEERS.

Died, on Tuesday the 4th of August, 1832, at his residence Robinson Township, *William Bailey*, aged 82 years. The deceased, a native of Ireland, was brought to this country by his parents when a child and resided with them in Adams county, Pennsylvania, until the spring of 1780, when he emigrated to this [Washington] county. Shortly after his arrival here, viz: on the 16th of July, 1780, the deceased and four of

his neighbors were engaged in reaping, when a company of Indians, about 30 in number, rushed upon them from the woods, shot the other four, and took Mr. B. prisoner, tied his hands behind his back, and set off for the Ohio river, opposite where Beavertown now stands, where they had thirteen bark canoes hid in the woods, and where they arrived about 12 o'clock the day after Mr. B. had been taken, having kept him near 24 hours without food. During the absence of the Indians,

their canoes had been discovered by a scouting party of white men, about 45 in number, who lay in ambush on the opposite bank of the river. The Indians having placed Mr. B. in one of the canoes, tied him by the neck to a line of bark drawn across the mouth of the canoe, and set out for the wilderness. When about two-thirds across the river, one of the white men imprudently discovered himself to the Indians, which caused them to retreat. The white men seeing this, commenced firing upon them, and soon drove them from their canoes into the river. The Indian who had the care of Mr. B. left him tied in the canoe exposed to the fire of the white men; he (the Indian) being, as Mr. B. supposed, wounded in the arm, as he used but one arm in swimming. Mr. B. by endeavoring to disengage himself from the canoe caused it to sink, and being tied to it by the neck, was in the most eminent danger, not only from the firing of the whites, but of being drowned. He, however, kept his head above water and called for help, which was soon obtained. One of the white men swam to him with a knife between his teeth, and disengaged him from the canoe, and Mr. B. being an excellent swimmer, soon arrived safely on shore, where he was joyfully received by the white men, who had so fortunately delivered him from the hands of the bloody savages.

Having taken sufficient rest and refreshment, he sat out for his residence, where he arrived in safety, and where he has resided for upwards of 52 years, respected by all who knew him, as being a faithful friend, a kind husband, an indulgent father, and a good neighbor, and a peaceable citizen, a consistent Christian, an honest man.—Washington, Pa., paper.

Col. Daniel Broadhead in a letter to Hon. Timothy Pickering dated Fort Pitt, July 21st, 1780 writes:

Sir, a few days ago I received intelligence of a party of thirty odd Wyandot Indians having crossed the Ohio river, five miles below Fort McIntosh and that they hid their canoes upon the shore. I immediately ordered two parties of the nearest militia to go in search of them and cover the harvesters. At the same

time Capt. McIntyre was detached with a party to form an ambuscade opposite the enemy's craft. Five men who were reaping in a field, discovered the Indians and presuming their number was small, went out to attack them, but four of them were immediately killed and the other taken before the militia was collected. But they were attacked by Capt. McIntyre's party on the river and many of them were killed and wounded, two canoes were sunk and the prisoner retaken, but the water was so deep our men could not find the bodies of the savages, therefore the number of killed cannot be ascertained. The Indians left in their craft two guns, six blankets, eleven tomahawks, eleven paint bags, eight ear wheels, a large brass kettle and many other articles.

THE CANONSBURG NOTES.

D. H. FEE, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1891.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS

The Progress Made in the Canonsburg Schools.

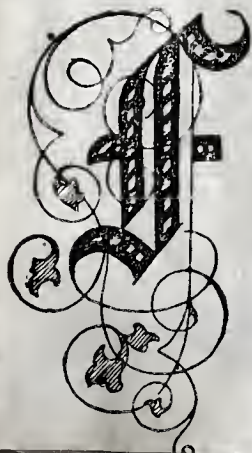
THE FIRST SCHOOL HOUSE.

It Stood on the Banks of the Creek,
Opposite the Flouring Mill.

THE FREE TEXT-BOOK SYSTEM.

A List of Directors and Teachers — Successful
Efforts of the Late Prof. J. B. Anderson.

SCHOOLS SECOND TO NONE IN THE COUNTY.



EW things in any community wield so great an influence in molding the character of that section as its common schools, and if it were possible to write the real inner history of the common schools, we would have a keynote to the character of the people.

It has been well said that the common schools are the lynchpin of our national freedom—destroy the common schools and you will eventually blot out the intelligence and freedom of the people.

It is impossible to gather much of the early history of the common schools of Canonsburg, as no records were kept or preserved. In 1816 a log school house stood on what is now known as the Coleman property on the south bank of Chartiers creek, opposite the flouring mill. A brick building long used as a school house,

erected in 1816, is still standing on the south side of Water street, now occupied by the Widow Henderson. A stone school house stood on the site of the present school building. It had been used by Jefferson college prior to the erection of the old brick college. When vacated by the college it was for many years used as a common school house. Schools were opened from time to time in private houses in different parts of the town. The "town hall" was erected in 1848, on the site of the old stone college, and stood until torn down in 1877, to make room for the front part of the present structure.

Prior to the passage of the public school law, the schools were known as "pay schools," and were frequently under the control of self-appointed committees, or trustees. From the borough records it appears that a board of trustees was in existence in 1816, when the "little brick" was built, and certain concessions were granted on Water street to Craig Ritchie, John Watson, Dr. Samuel Murdoch, and others, for school purposes.

In 1811 Rev. D. D. Graham advertised to give a "series of instruction in the study of rhetoric, belles-lettres—comprehending the science of philology." From some of the older residents the names of some of the teachers as far back as 1828, under the old regime, have been learned. They are here given without reference to the order of succession, viz.: Samuel Hindman, John Hindman, — Gordon, Samuel Guess, John Roberts, Mrs. Rankin, Mrs. Grier, Joseph Gray, Samuel G. McNeill, Nancy Knox, Mary Ray, — Jackson, David Bascom, Thomas Wilson, Hugh Sturgeon, John Strean, Samuel Patton, James Patton, James McClelland, Betty Sampson, Joseph Norris, Robert Curry (from whom Curry institute of Pittsburg took its name), Benjamin South and William G. Fee.

The discipline of these earlier schools was not in every instance the best, and it



CANONSBURG PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

was not uncommon for a teacher to occupy his desk but a very short time till the pupils turned the tables and became masters of the situation, and a new schoolmaster was in demand. One of these old-time pupils has told the writer a little incident that will bear repeating. An Irish schoolmaster was wielding the ferrule in the "little brick" on Water street. He was fond of his grog, which sometimes interfered with his good influence with his pupils

On one occasion the soporific effect of his indulgence in the contents of his black-bottle soothed him into a sound repose in his chair. The boys tied him quite securely in his seat, dismissed the school, fastened up the house and left the master to the undisturbed enjoyment of his nap. After some hours he awoke and succeeded in freeing himself from his fastenings, only to find the doors securely bolted against his egress. He opened one of the south windows and crawled out, but instead of

lighting on solid ground he rolled down the bluff, some thirty or forty feet to the race below.

In 1878 Dr. William G. Barnett, for 20 years the efficient secretary of the board of directors, prepared a succinct history of the Canonsburg school district, which was read before the board, and thought to be of sufficient importance to be entered as part of the records of the district, and is inserted at the beginning of the third volume of minutes. The writer will take the liberty to draw very freely from this article.

From the adoption by Chartiers school district of the school law of 1834 to the year 1857, Canonsburg formed a part of that district, and during that period, whatever records of the Canonsburg school may exist are incorporated with those of the township. An act of assembly, approved April 1, 1857, constituted the borough of Canonsburg a separate district, and provided for the election of a board

of directors on the 24th of the same month. This board was organized on May 2, 1857, by electing Rev. Wm. Smith, D. D., president, Dr. J. L. Cochran, secretary and Benjamin South, treasurer. The other members of the board were Dr. John Weaver, Sr., James McCullough, E. q., and Dr. James G. Dickson.

There were two public schools in the borough during the time when it was under the jurisdiction of the Chartiers board, which extended through a period of about twenty-two years. About the year 1856 the schools were graded, and a third department added. In 1843 the "town hall," a brick building, containing three rooms—two upon the first floor and one upon the second floor—was built by the authorities of the borough of Canonsburg, at the expense of the borough, on the site of the "old stone college." The board of Chartiers district, and afterwards the board of the Canonsburg district, were allowed to use this building for school purposes free of charge for more than thirty years.

By an act of assembly, approved March 16, 1858, a portion of Chartiers district was annexed to Canonsburg, constituting an independent district, with the following boundaries: "Commencing at the mouth of Brush run; thence up said run to the bridge near William Morris's and Mrs. McNary's; thence southwest to the mouth of James Ballentine's lane, southeast of his house; thence southwest to a run near and east of John Weaver's barn; thence down said run to Chartiers creek; thence down said creek to the place of beginning." This north line of the school district was surveyed and run by Dr. Smith, and it crossed Ridge avenue at a point just north of where Hazel alley is now open. When the borough was enlarged in 1884, the northern limit of the district was slightly enlarged; also just north of the old borough.

In the year 1863, the board of directors of the independent district of Canonsburg decided to establish a school for the colored children of the district. One John Chase, a colored man, had died a few years before, intestate, leaving a lot containing a few acres situated in the northwest end of the district. The legislature passed an act conveying this lot—which would otherwise have escheated to the commonwealth—to certain colored men as trustees for the use of the colored people of the vicinity, for the purpose of a church and parsonage; with the proviso that if the lot or any part

of it should ever be used for any other purpose it should revert to the commonwealth. As the erection of a school house was not one of the purposes for which the property was conveyed to the trustees, the board of school directors made an effort to have the act amended so as to include this purpose. Just what was done in the matter is not altogether clear, but at least the board had assurances that no difficulty would arise from such use. Accordingly a school house was erected in 1863, and enlarged in 1870, and continued until 1881, when it was abandoned, and the personal property removed from the premises.

In the year 1877, the number of pupils had so increased that the "town hall" was inadequate for their accommodation, and it was decided to erect a new building. The lot on which the school house or "town hall" stood was purchased from the borough and a four-room brick structure built, at a cost of about \$6000. In 1883 a four-room addition became necessary and was built. In 1889 more room became again absolutely necessary, and a two-room frame building was erected. The steady growth of the town, and the increased attendance of pupils, indicates that further building accommodations will be again needed before many years.

Ten years ago the total enrollment for the year was 234 pupils, with an average attendance of 157. Last year the enrollment was 549, with an average attendance of 400. During one month last year the attendance was 493, while the actual attendance at the school for the present current month is considerably over 500 pupils. Ten years ago five teachers were sufficient, now 11 teachers find their hands full. Ten years ago the tax duplicate was \$3,588.88, last year it was \$6,118.64; then the school property was valued at \$6000, now at \$15,000; then the assessed valuation of the district was about \$430,000; at the last triennial assessment (in 1888) it was \$711,070; then the state appropriation was \$345.25, last year it was \$969.48; then the annual minutes of the board occupied from 7 to 10 pages, now they aggregate from 60 to 70 pages. And so we might go on with a multitude of comparisons, showing that in a decade everything has more than doubled, and in about the same ratio has the discipline and efficiency of the school also increased. Then pupils left the

school before the common branches were mastered, now they graduate with well-rounded acquirements in all the rudiments of an English education and are well fitted for the battle of life, or have the foundation to enter the higher schools to prepare for a professional calling.

In 1886 a full course of study was adopted, which has been of inestimable value in advancing the proficiency of the school. Three classes have already graduated with honor. Very much of this latter success has been due to the able and arduous management and labor of the late John B. Anderson, the principal for seven years, and his faithful assistants. Profiting by the past experience, the course of study has just been revised and the grade advanced, adding one additional year's study. It is intended that when a pupil graduates in the revised course, he should be able to pass a high-grade examination by the county superintendent. While the board know and admit that there are yet defects in the school, which will doubtless be remedied in time, the school in standing will rank second to none in the county.

In 1890 the board took an advanced step and adopted the free text-book system. This they firmly believe has everything in its favor. It is in perfect harmony with the genius of our common school system. It is economical; the books are not abused but are well cared for; there are no delays as formerly by classes being kept back for days and weeks because some of the pupils had no books and their parents neglected to procure them promptly. It has lifted a great burden from poorer people, who were little able to invest so many dollars in books for their children—rich and poor are now all on the same footing.

The problem of some satisfactory system of heating the building has been before the board for the past four or five years, and they now hope it has been solved. The Gurney system of hot water heating has just been put in at a cost of \$2300, and it is believed that it will in every way prove a success.

A list of directors and teachers has been compiled from an examination of the minutes, which is at least approximately correct. The following is a list of the directors, with the date of first election or appointment, and the number of years they served. The services was not in all cases continuous:

Rev. William Smith, D. D.,	1857, served 9 years.
Benjamin South,	1857, served 5 years.
Dr. Joseph L. Cochran,	1857, served 2 years.
James McCullough,	1857, served 3 years.
Dr. John Weaver, Sr.,	1857, served 2 years.
Dr. J. G. Dickson,	1857, served 1 year.
John Chambers,	1858, served 3 years.
Samuel Smith,	1858, served 12 years.
Prof. O. Linn,	1858, served 1 year.
Rev. Wm. Ewing,	1859, served 12 years.
John B. Clark,	1860, served 1 year.
John Moore,	1861, served 13 years.
William Hornish,	1861, served 4 years.

Jos. W. Douds,	1862, served 2 years.
Craig Ritchie,	1862, served 15 years.
J. W. Martin,	1863, served 11 years.
Dr. John White,	1864, served 5 years.
John Hays,	1865, served 3 years.
Dr. Wm. G. Barnett,	1866, served 20 years.
Dr. J. W. Alexander,	1869, served 7 years.
J. H. Conman,	1870, served 3 years.
T. M. Potts,	1872, served 12 years.
James Munnell,	1876, served 3 years.
Wm. R. McConnell,	1877, served 3 years.
William Martin,	1877, served 3 years.
Fulton Phillips,	1878, served 3 years.
William B. Stewart,	1878, served 3 years.
Wm. H. Heagen,	1879, served 6 years.
John L. Cockins,	1880, served 6 years.
Wm. R. Campbell,	1880, served 3 years.
Dr. Jno. B. Donaldson,	1881, served 11 years.
Rev. J. S. Speer,	1883, served 3 years.
Dr. S. A. Lacock,	1883, served 3 years.
J. V. H. Cook,	1883, served 7 years.
D. B. Craig,	1886, served 2 years.
Thomas Forsyth,	1886, served 6 years.
Dr. W. H. Alexander,	1887, served 4 years.
John McCahon,	1887, served 4 years.

The following persons have served as principal of the independent district graded school, with the date of their first election:

W. G. Fee.....	1857.
George Buchanan.....	1860.
Samuel Campbell.....	1861.
B. B. Lankin.....	1864.
J. P. Taylor.....	1867.
Wm. H. Garrett.....	1868.
Thomas A. Elliott.....	1870.
Miss Eliza Frazier.....	1871.
William T. Slater.....	1872.
Edward W. Mouck.....	1873.
William T. Braddock.....	1875.
William Whitely.....	1876.
Edward W. Mouck.....	1877.
William Stoddy.....	1879.
William M. Roberts.....	1881.
Miss Ella Beacom.....	1883.
John B. Anderson.....	1884.
W. C. Black.....	1891.

The following teachers have served as assistants in the graded school:

Miss M. J. Burnside,	Maude McCord,
Mrs. Douds,	Lizzie Galbraith,
Mary Wilson,	Clara Keys,
Thomas Campbell,	M. Emma McPeake,
Mrs. Thompson,	Thomas Charlton,
Louisa McCullough,	Miss Nutt,
Sarah Wilson,	Kate Williams,
Mary A. Skiles,	Kate Bebout,
R. J. Moore,	Minnie Henderson,

month. Kerr,
2, 1855. Lizzie Cochran,
Pr. Mrs. A. Ralston,
Luella Saulsbury,
Sarah McCahon,
Anna Wilson,
Elizabeth Musser,
Maria Adams,
Amanda Dunlop,
Annetta Black,
Mary A. Cochran,
Josephine Musser,
Mary C. Moore,
Jennie Small,
Eliza Craighead,
Lizzie McCarrell,
Fanny Snyder,
Mary L. Phillips,
Mrs. A. E. R. Enlow,
Sadie Denny,

Kate R. Scott,
Alice M. Proudfit,
Mary E. Wilson,
Samuel Taylor,
Carrie M. Holland,
W. T. VanKirk,
Betty Snyder,
Mattie B. Jolley,
Sara C. McCullough,
Kate McNutt,
B. M. Bartleson,
Nettie L. Weaver,
Lizzie B. Weaver,
Natalie H. Snyder,
Mattie M. Spragg,
Mary E. Crumrine,
Sadie L. Herron,
Maggie M. Simcox,
Annie McNary,
Boyd Weaver,

Mary W. Yates.

The following persons served as teachers
of the colored school:

Jane Martin,	Lizzie Kirk,
Jane McCahon,	John A. McCord,
G. West,	Sarah M. Coffman,
R. N. West,	B. F. Crouch,
Emma Musser,	John W. West,
Mrs. Annie Castle,	— Knox,
John A. C. C.	

The following (1891) constitute the
board of directors: John McCahon, presi-
dent; T. M. Potts, secretary; Dr. J. O.
B. Donaldson, treasurer; J. V. H. Cook
Thomas Forsyth, Dr. W. H. Alexander

The following is the list of teachers at
present employed, with the grade under
their charge:

W. C. Black.....	Principal.
Sara C. McCullough.....	No. 10, High School.
Anna McNary.....	No. 9, Grammar School.
Boyd Weaver.....	No. 8, Intermediate.
Mary E. Wilson.....	No. 7, Intermediate.
Lizzie B. Weaver.....	No. 6, Intermediate.
Mary W. Yates.....	No. 5, Intermediate.
Natalie H. Snyder.....	No. 4, Secondary.
Maggie M. Simcox.....	No. 3, Secondary.
Maggie M. Spragg.....	No. 2, Primary.
M. Emma McPeake.....	No. 1, Primary.

T. M. POTTS.

CANONSBURG, PA.

From Canonsburg notes
Canonsburg.
Date Dec. 19, 1911.

CANONSBURG IRON AND STEEL CO.

When the Works Were Located Here.

Products of the Mill.

The works of this company were built
at Canonsburg in 1882, and for a few
years known as the Canonsburg Iron com-
pany, limited, but later on was reorganized

under the manufacturing laws of Pennsyl-
vania, and with that the capital increased,
its works enlarged and now has over \$250,-
000 invested to carry on the business with
increased facilities and steadily expanding
trade. The plant of the company occupies
12 acres of ground—five of which are cov-
ered with buildings and machinery, in-
cluding all the most-improved and modern
machinery and appliances adapted to the
manufacture of fine, smooth-finished sheet
iron, for stamping, tinning, galvanizing,
japanning, etc., with a capacity of about
4000 tons of sheet iron and sheet steel per
year, and about 2000 tons of muck bar, giv-
ing steady employment to a force of about
200 men. The trade of the company,
which has grown quite large, extends
throughout the eastern, middle and west-
ern states. A specialty being made of fine
quality of sheet iron and sheet steel for
stamping and tinning, there is now an ad-
dition being added to the mill, containing
a train of rolls, engine and boilers, com-
plete, which will increase the capacity of
the plant about 50 per cent. when com-
pleted, which will be early in January,
1892.

In addition to this business the company
purchased in 1885 the Budke Manufactur-
ing company, also located at Canonsburg,
which, although separately organized, is
controlled by the same officers, and is in-
timately connected with their business; and
under the last named firm they are largely
engaged in stamping sheet iron and sheet
steel, hollow-ware and the manufacture of
the "Budke" patent powder kegs, cartridge
cases, "Acme" nested stove pipe, four-pieced
charcoal elbows, dripping pan, shingle
and heading bands, etc. This factory con-
sumes over 500 tons of iron made by the
mill per year.

The Canonsburg Iron and Steel company
is the pioneer in developing and using its
own natural gas in Washington county,
having drilled its own gas well on its mill
grounds in Canonsburg in 1884.

Since that time the works have been using
natural gas exclusively for fuel and light
in all its departments.

The officers of the company are as fol-
lows: C. Meyran, president; H. H. Nie-
mann, vice president; L. A. Meyran, sec-
retary and treasurer; H. S. Duncan, busi-
ness manager; John F. Budke, superin-
endent, and Paul C. Herrosee, auditor.



WORKS OF THE CANONSBURG IRON AND STEEL COMPANY.

The branch office of the works is located at 543 Wood street, Pittsburg, Pa.

These works are one of the few in this country that have for years been operating a complete tin mill, making odd-sized black plate for tinning purposes, and at a very slight expense (that of erecting a "wash house"—in other words the tin-pot baths for coating the sheets) could soon be in position to place on the market the ordinary commercial sizes of tin plate, which in the near future will, no doubt, be done.

TOWN OF CHURCHES.

The Various Religious Denominations of Canonsburg.

ELEGANT CHURCH EDIFICES

Sketches of the Several Congregations Worshipping in the Town.

FIRST ORGANIZATION IN 1775.

Who the Different Pastors of the Several Flocks Have Been,

AND WHERE THEY HAVE WORSHIPED.

CANONSBURG is a town of churches. Within its limits are eight congregations, representing six different denominations, as following: Two Presbyterian, two United Presbyterian, one Methodist Episcopal, one Episcopal, one African Methodist Episcopal and one Catholic. These congregations are all in a flourishing condition and worship in fine church buildings of modern design. Three of the congregations mentioned above—the Greenside Avenue United Presbyterian, the First Presbyterian and the Methodist Episcopal—have within the past few years erected elegant houses of worship, which are not only a credit to the congregations which erected them, but to the town as well.

Below we give a brief sketch of each of the several congregations holding services in the town, which we believe will prove of interest to a majority of our readers.



CHARTIERS U. P. CHURCH.

One of the Oldest Congregations in Western Pennsylvania.

CHARTIERS United Presbyterian congregation was organized in the year 1775, and is the oldest religious organization hereabouts. The first pastor of the congregation was the Rev. Matthew Henderson, who was a missionary of the Associate church, and came to this place from the eastern part of the state. In 1782 the Associate and the Reformed churches were united and became one body of religious worshippers, under the name of the Associate Reformed church.

The pastors of this congregation, since the days of the Rev. Matthew Henderson, have been as follows: The Rev. John Smith, installed 1796, released 1802; the Rev. James Ramsey, installed 1805, released 1849; the Rev. John Barr Clark, D. D., installed 1853, released 1860; the Rev. D. H. French, installed 1861, released 1866; the Rev. D. M. B. McLean, installed 1870, died March 21, 1880. The present pastor is the Rev. W. B. Smiley, who was installed in 1882.

The congregation first held services in a log house near the present site of Oak Spring cemetery. The house was built of round logs daubed with clay, some of the logs having been cut to give light. The seats were of round poles laid on blocks. The building had neither fireplace, stove nor chimney. This house in time gave place to a second one, which was erected on the same sight. It was built of limestone and was torn down in 1834, to give place to a brick edifice which was soon after built.

This building was used as a place of worship until 1869, when it was torn down, the congregation having purchased a lot on West Pike street, where, in the year above mentioned, the present building was erected. It is 56x80 feet, cost \$18,000, and was dedicated in March, 1870.



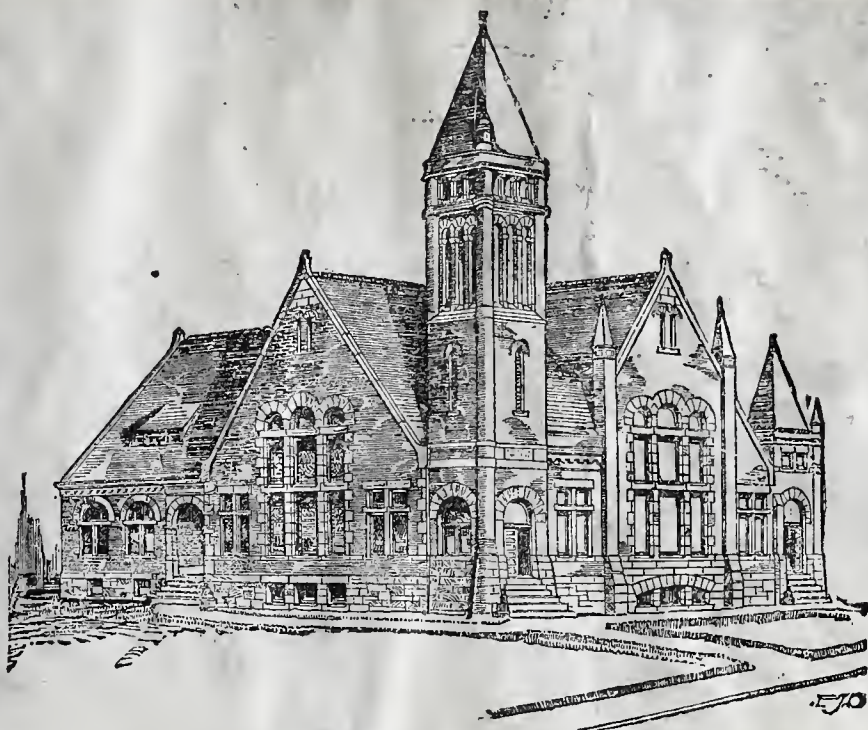
GREENSIDE AVE. U. P. CHURCH.

Organized in 1830 as Speers's Spring Congregation.

THE Canonsburg (or Greenside Avenue) United Presbyterian congregation was organized in 1830. It was originally called "Speers's Spring congregation," from the fact that the people worshiped in a tent near a spring situated at the foot of the hill on the Speers farm, now owned by Mrs. Curry, a mile east of town.

The Rev. Dr. Alexander McCahon, the first pastor, was installed in April 1831,

resigned 1843, and died October 4, 1873. His successor was the Rev. Thomas Calohan—a brother of Geo. W. S. Calohan—who was installed in 1835. He resigned after a pastorate of four or five years. In 1850 William Wallace, D. D., took charge of the congregation, but was called to his reward early in the next year. David Paul, D. D., was installed in 1853 and released three years later. W. H. Andrews was installed in 1857, released 1859; J. W. Bane, installed 1861, released 1867; J. G. Carson, D. D., installed 1867, released 1869; W. Weir, installed 1870, released 1873; the Rev. John S. Speer, D. D., installed April 21, 1874, released February, 1890; Rev. D. R. MacDonald, the present pastor, was installed May, 1891.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

The congregation was known under the name of Sreers's Spring until the end of Rev. Dr. Alexander McCahon's pastorate. It was then called the Canonsburg Associate Reform church. The building generally known as the "Bridge" church was built in 1831, and enlarged in 1851. Continuous worship was held in the same building for 55 years.

The present stylish and commodious building on Greenside avenue was erected 1885 and dedicated March 25, 1886. The building and lot cost about \$17,000.

METHODISM IN CANONSBURG.

History of the Congregation Since its Organization in the "Forties."

IN 1845 I. C. Perhing, the well-known teacher and divine of Pittsburg was a student at Jefferson college. Being a Methodist and apparently alone, he cast about to find brethren of his faith and came

upon one John Hagerty, a stonemason; and these finding a few others, a class was formed which for some time met at the house of Mr. Hagerty. A missionary named Sutton was sent into the field, who preached every other Sabbath at the town hall. During the next few years a number of others were added, and in 1847, on ground donated by John Ramsey, on

Greenside avenue, was erected the brick chapel which still stands, and which is now used by the Catholics as a place of worship.

Until 1878 the society was associated with Fawcett M. E. church, the two constituting one pastoral charge, but at that time it was made a separate station. The pastors who have served this church since 1845 from one to three years each were Sutton, McCaskey, Foster Snyder, McCready, Cunningham, Jackson, Pugh, Baker, Brown, Peter F. Jones, Mansell, Alexander Scott, Richard Miller, McGuire, J. F. Jones, James F. Jones, Kendig, Neff, Pierce, Castle Huddleston, Westlake, S. H. Eaton, M. F. Conner, D. M. Hollister, D. J. Davis, and the Revs. Kessler, Patterson and Wolf, the present incumbent.

The present elegant structure occupied by the Methodist Episcopal congregation of Canonsburg was erected in 1887-8, and was formally dedicated to the worship of God on Sabbath, April 22, 1888.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

First Organized in 1830—Whom the Several Pastors Have Been.

IN 1830 the Presbyterian presbytery of Ohio (now Pittsburg) organized a distinct congregation at this place,

called "The Presbyterian Congregation of Canonsburg." This congregation worshiped in the chapel of Jefferson college, the presidents of which institution performed the office of pastor when the congregation was without a regularly-installed minister.

The Rev. Robert I. Brackenridge, D. D., was the first regularly-installed pastor. He took charge December 12, 1845, and resigned two years later. In 1848 the Rev. A. B. Brown, D. D., was installed pastor, and remained in charge until April, 1857, when, on account of ill health, he resigned. The third pastor of the congregation was the Rev. David H. Riddle, who was installed in the spring of 1863. He remained in charge for five years, and resigned. He was succeeded in 1870 by the Rev. W. F. Brown, who led the congregation until 1876. In that year the Rev. J. M. Smith was installed. He remained in charge eight years, resigning in November, 1888.

In November, 1888, the congregation voted to vacate College Chapel as a place of worship. The Coliseum opera house was rented and services were conducted in it. It was decided to build a new church, and a building committee was appointed, which purchased the lot on Central avenue on which stood the old Olome institute building. It was razed to the ground and the elegant brick and stone temple of worship, of which the above cut is an excellent illustration, erected in its place. The corner stone was laid August 22, 1889, and the congregation worshiped in the new building for the first time on the 22d of June, 1890, on which day also the new pastor, Rev. C. H. Pridgeon, was installed. The church, including the lot, cost about \$32 000.

A. M. M. CHURCH.

The Colored People First Held Services at Morganza Sixty Years Ago.

The colored people of Canonsburg and vicinity were first temporarily organized as a body of religious worshipers at Morganza. They at first met at private residences. As no records are known to exist, it is difficult to fix a date of this early organization with any degree of accuracy. It was probably about 1833. Some years later they were regularly organized as a Methodist Episcopal church, with the Rev. S. Chingman as pastor.

In 1853 or 1854 the congregation pe-

tioned the legislature to invest a body of trustees with the title to a piece of land lying in the West End, which had been owned by John Chase, a colored man, who had died intestate. The petition was granted and the property assigned them for the purpose of erecting a church, and as a place of sepulture.

In 1855 the corner-stone of the present neat brick building on Payne alley was laid. In 1875 the building was remodeled and enlarged, and improved in appearance. The present pastor of the congregation is the Rev. G. G. Skinner.

Central Presbyterian Church.

The Central Presbyterian church was organized December 1st, 1888, with a membership of 70, which has since been increased to about 150. The Sabbath school was organized with 40 members; the present enrollment is 160. The pastor, Rev. L. M. Lewis, was installed November 1, 1889. The congregation worships in the college building, an illustration of which appears elsewhere.

The officers of the church are: Pastor Rev. L. M. Lewis; elders, Thomas Weaver, Thomas Forsyth, James M. Park, William M. Haines, R. V. Johnson; deacons, Robert Moore, Marshall Mathews, J. J. VanEman, William J. Greer; trustees, William Campbell, Samuel Munnel, J. B. Johnson, John H. Hamilton, J. Work McKown, David Pomerine; Sabbath school superintendent and treasurer, J. J. VanEman.

The Catholic Church.

The Catholics have had services in Canonsburg at stated intervals for several years past. For a year or more they had a room rented in the Kerr building on West Pike street. In the spring of 1891 they purchased the old M. E. church building on Greenside avenue, and had it repainted, repapered and otherwise improved, and on the 12th of April, 1891, it

was dedicated by Rev. Father Canavan, of Pittsburg, assisted by Rev. Father Doyle, of Washington. At that time the congregation numbered about 100, which number has since been increased. Services are held at 11 A. M. on the second and fourth Sabbath of each month. Patrick Reagon, W. R. Gower and John Foley are a committee to look after the property and other business of the church.



METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Episcopal Church.

On the 1st of October, 1890, the Episcopalians organized in Canonsburg the St. Thomas Episcopal church, with fifteen members. The trustees are John H. Patterson and Edward M. Stremmel. Services are held in Morgan's opera house on the 2d and 4th Sabbath of each month. The stated supply up to the present time has been the Rev. Fred C. Cowper.

J. H. M.—“You say there is nothing historical about the choice of the name of Washington, Pennsylvania. There is, however. It is said that when Washington was a surveyor he surveyed the land in that vicinity, and purchased the tract on which that town now stands—hence its name. The first stone house west of the Alleghenies was built in or near Washington. It was considered a great curiosity. The builder, or rather owner, was one of the ringleaders in the ‘Whisky Insurrection.’ He bought the property from the Washingtons of Virginia. I have forgotten his name. The house mentioned is now owned and occupied by Mrs. Harding, mother of Professor Harding, of the Lehigh University, at Bethlehem, Pa. There has been a history of Washington, Pa., published; but I have never seen it.” “Day’s Historical Collections” does not confirm these suggestions, and that work is usually minute upon such subjects. Washington’s surveying was principally of the Fairfax lands, West Virginia. As Washington county, Pennsylvania, was at that time claimed to be a portion of Ohio county, Virginia, it is never-

theless possible that Washington borough was within the district surveyed by George Washington. David Bradford was the owner of the first shingle-roofed house in Washington borough. He was a leader in the Whisky War.

NAUTICUS.—The battle between the United States sloop-of-war Wasp and the British sloop-of-war Frolic took place October 18th, 1812. The Wasp mounted eighteen guns, and was commanded by Captain Whinyates. The fight ended in forty-three minutes. The Wasp lost five killed and five wounded; the Frolic had thirty killed and fifty wounded. In boarding the Frolic, Midshipman John C. Baker was the first on board, gaining that precedence by seizing Lieutenant James Biddle by the coat-tail, who was about to lead the boarders, pulling him back until he (Baker) accomplished the feat of being first on board. Lieut. Biddle, with his own hands, pulled down the colors of the Frolic, there being but three officers and one seaman on deck, who surrendered. On the same day the British ship Poicters, of seventy-four guns, took both vessels, and sent the crews to Bermuda, where the gallant Midshipman Baker died.

The Democrat.

WASHINGTON, PA., MAY 8, 1889.

DR. CREIGH DEAD.

A Prominent Citizen Has Joined the Silent Majority.

The serious illness of Dr. Alfred Creigh, of this borough, which was

mentioned last week, terminated fatally at 3:30 on Thursday morning. The end came sooner than was expected and none but the immediate family was present when he breathed his last.

Dr. Creigh was so well known throughout the county that a sketch of his somewhat eventful life seems called for. He was born in Landisburg, Perry county, Pa., December 16th, 1810. His parents removed to Carlisle, Pa., while Alfred was still in his infancy and there he resided until 1837 or 1838. He was educated at Dickinson College, graduating with high honor in 1827. He then began the study of medicine, having for his preceptor his father, John Creigh, a notable physician of his day. In due time he attended the medical lectures at the Jefferson College, in Philadelphia, and received his diploma from that institution. As a partner of his father he practiced medicine in Carlisle until 1837, when he came west and settled in Uniontown as a practitioner. He remained there until 1841 when he removed to Washington, opened a drug store and also began the practice of medicine. In 1842 he was married to Miss Sarah J. Cooke, daughter of Captain John Cooke, of near Washington. She died about a year after their union. He abandoned the practice of medicine shortly before his wife's death and was never known afterwards as a regular practitioner. His second marriage was with Miss Julia A. Stephenson, a daughter of Col. Wm. Stephenson, of near Burgettstown. She was a member of one of the leading families of the northern part of Washington county. She and four of their children survive the Doctor.

For many years the Doctor devoted his time and talents to literary pursuits and to the advancement of the interests of Masonry, of which Order he was a most zealous and devoted member, and one of its most earnest and effective champions. For some years all his energies were devoted to the Order and he was honored with many high positions in it. We know it will be interesting to our readers to know something of his Masonic history, and with considerable trouble we have gone over the papers of the deceased and gleaned the following:

HIS MASONIC CAREER.

Dr. Creigh was made an Entered Apprentice at Waynesburg Lodge in 1844 and passed to a Master Mason the same year.

He reorganized Lodge No. 164 at Washington in 1845 and for five years filled the office of Worshipful Master. In 1848, for his valuable services in the resuscitation of this lodge, he was presented with a splendid silver medal.

In Washington Chapter No. 150 the

degrees of Mark Master, Most Excellent Master and Holy Royal Arch were conferred upon him in 1846. He was elected High Priest in 1847, and as such served seven years. He received the official degree of the Order of High Priesthood in 1864, and held the office of District Deputy High Priest under the Grand Chapter of Pennsylvania for six years.

By the Pittsburg Commandery No. 1 of Knights Templar he was created a Knight of the Red Cross, Knight Templar and Knight of Malta in 1849.

The Grand Council of Pennsylvania, in 1847, conferred the degrees of Royal and Select Masters upon Dr. Creigh, and in 1864 the degree of Super Excellent Master. He served as Thrice Illustrious Grand Master nine years and presided as Most Puissant Grand Master of Pennsylvania from 1854 to 1868. The Grand Council honored him with a jewel and regalia of his rank, accompanied by appropriate resolutions. Mount Moriah Council No. 10, of Bloomsburg, presented him with a gold Maltese Cross, and Creigh Council No. 16, of Reading, with a regalia and jewel.

In Jacques de Molay Commandery No. 3, of Washington, of which the deceased was one of the original petitioners for a charter, he was elected, in 1849, its first Eminent Commander and served as such nine years, and also as Recorder for eleven years. He filled the office of Vice Eminent Deputy Grand Commander for 1854 and was elected Grand Recorder in 1855 and served as such until 1871. He was appointed Historiographer of Knighthood for Pennsylvania in 1868, and the Grand Master of the United States honored him with the same office in 1860. The Grand Encampment of Canada conferred on Dr. Creigh the rank of Past Deputy Grand Commander and Grand Prior in 1868. For his valuable services as Historiographer the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania presented him with a magnificent gold medal in 1869. In 1868 he was elected Grand Standard Bearer in the Grand Encampment of the United States, and was elected an honorary member of St. John's Commandery No. 4, of Philadelphia. He was commissioned the representative of the Supreme Grand Conclave of England to the Grand Encampment of the United States, and also the representative of the Grand Commanderies of Tennessee, Georgia, Minnesota, Alabama and Nebraska to the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania.

The ineffable degrees in the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite from the Fourth to the Thirty second, inclusive, were conferred on Dr. Creigh in the Masonic bodies of Louisville, Ky., in 1859. He was an original petitioner for the Rite in Harrisburg

and filled the office of Deputy Grand Master of the Lodge of Perfection in 1854. He was Grand Master of the Princes of Jerusalem, Perfect Master of Rose Cross De H. R. D. M.; and was Lieutenant Commander of the Consistory for five years; also Grand Chancellor of the Grand Consistory of the Northern Jurisdiction of the United States in 1865. The same year he was elected an honorary member of Sovereign Grand Inspectors General, Thirty-third Degree.

In the Red Cross of Constantine and Appendant Orders, in 1870, he received the degrees of Knight of the Red Cross of Constantine, Knight of the Holy Sepulchre and Knight of St. John, from Sir W. J. B. McLeod Moore, of Canada, and the appointment of Divisional Intendant General for Pennsylvania in 1871. Dr. Creigh served as Most Excellent Sovereign since the organization of U. S. Premier Conclave No. 1, of Washington—from 1870 to 1879. In 1872 he was commissioned Chief Intendant General of the United States by the Earl of Bective. He received a gold jewel with a regalia of his rank from the Grand Council of England. In 1871 he was elected a Past Grand Viceroy of the Grand Council of England; in 1877 a Past Grand Sovereign of Pennsylvania, and the same year Grand Registrar General of the Grand Council of the United States.

In the library of the deceased there are forty-two large volumes filled with correspondence on the subject of masonry, from all sections of the civilized globe.

He was the author of several works on the subject that was uppermost in his mind, and they received a wide circulation. For two years he edited a Masonic journal published at Louisville, Ky.; was a regular contributor to the *Masonic Mirror*, a Philadelphia publication, and occasionally contributed articles to other papers of the Order.

In addition to this work he published his History of Washington County, and also separate histories of Van Wert and other Ohio counties, besides contributing frequent letters to the local press. Some years ago he was quite a popular lecturer and his services in that capacity were much sought after. The University of Kentucky conferred on Dr. Creigh the honorary title of LL. D.

He was buried on Saturday evening in the Cemetery, the funeral being in charge of Jacques de Molay Commandery. There was a large attendance of Washington people and friends and relatives from Pittsburg, Brownsville, Waynesburg, Burgettstown and other places were here to testify their respect.

From Chron. & Telegraph
Pittsburg Pa.
Date Nov. 10/92

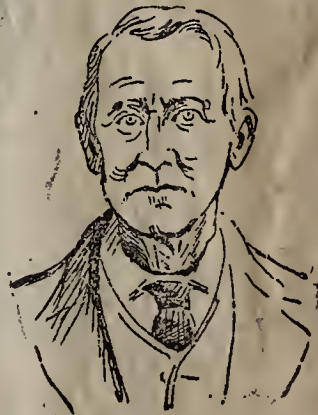
ITS CENTENNIAL DAY.

Monongahela City's Preparation For a Celebration.

ITS QUAINT FEATURES.

Bands of Indians, Groups of Pioneers, Models of Old Appliances and a Collection of Local Antiquities—The Oldest Inhabitants to the Front.

"Push," as Monongahela City has been nicknamed, is within a day or two of being a century old, and is going to honor its years with a fitting demonstration on its hundredth birthday, Tuesday next, the 15th of November. Great preparations have been for some time in progress, and although for the past day or two the elections have overshadowed everything else, the centennial has not been forgotten. The day will be a public holiday. It is the anniversary of the occasion on which were publicly sold the first lots in the town after it had been laid out by Joseph Parkison in 1792. Benjamin Parkison had then the ferry from the Monongahela side over the river. In 1776 David Devore got the ferry from the Westmoreland side of the river. These two were the pioneers of the city and their descendants live in it to this day. Mr.



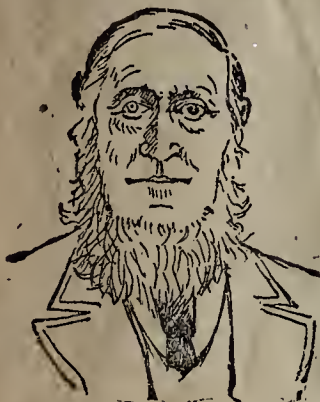
Joseph Warren,
Oldest Inhabitant of Monongahela City.

Joseph Warren, the oldest living citizen of Monongahela, was born there 85 years ago and has lived around ever since. His brother

James, who is a few years younger, is also one of the oldest living inhabitants. Both are descendants in a direct line from Benjamin Parkison, the ferryman. Devore's descendant is Mr. Letitia Sampson, president of the ladies centennial committee.

Last century the place was known only as Parkison's ferry, after the original projector of the town. As it slowly grew the name changed to Williamsport, but after that the growth of the town was not phenomenal. Just before the passing of the new constitutional laws it became a city on the 23d of March, 1872, and now the population is reckoned as 5,000 and the trading population as 10,000. There are now in Monongahela City coal works, brick and glass works, machine factories, engine, paper and wick factories, a safety miner's lamp and pit car factory, marble works, flour mills, numerous churches, many schools, planing mills and an extensive lumber trade. Such has been the progress of "the City of Push" in 100 years. It is said to be the best drained city in the States, \$15,000 having recently been spent on the sewers, and the citizens soon hope to have it among the best paved, as \$75,000 have just been put aside for street improvement.

The festivities will begin with a parade, not on a grand scale, but with some very attractive features. It is being organized by Mr. J. Free Saunders. There will be bands of grotesque Indians, groups



James Warren.

of pioneers, models of keel boats and various symbolical features. Then will follow three public meetings in the Opera House, at which addresses will be delivered. The speeches will deal with the progress of the city in its various aspects. Dr. Vanvoorhis, who is an authority on the subject, will lecture at some length on the progress of the town during the last 100 years, touching particularly its people and geography. Mr. William Alexander will tell what part the early citizens took in the Whisky Insurrection, in which Monongahela took a prominent and most active part. Competent local speakers will give addresses on the old-time physicians, lawyers, merchants and industries. The soldiers, clergy, schoolmasters and rivermen of the past will each have a lecturer to themselves. But perhaps the most entertaining feature of the day will be that got up by the ladies' committee, presided over by Mrs. Letitia Sampson. In the Council room they will have an exhibition of old-time relics, admission to which will be free.



A. R. Parkison.

There will be portraits of some of the original settlers, the spinning wheel used by Mrs. "Benny" Parkison last century, and many curious old documents and titles. These latter, now browned and yellowed with age, frayed at the edge, and in some cases almost illegible, are curious indeed. Here is the government survey of 150 acres in Westmoreland county to Moses Devore, dated 7th January, 1788. It gives him the land, "provided it is not within the last purchase made of the Indians." It claims one-fifth of all gold and silver found for the Commonwealth, but never a word about coal and gas, which have helped to make Monongahela City what it is. Another brown sheet is a receipt dated 1820 for \$950 paid for a man and girl as slaves. Naturalization papers to James Menoun, of Ireland, dated 1891, and numerous other interesting old time papers. It was intended to fit up a pioneer kitchen, sitting room and parlor,

that the present day generation might realize how their grandfathers and grandmothers lived, but space could not be gotten so the idea has been abandoned. All this is being defrayed by public subscription, and the citizens responded nobly to the call. It is intended to publish a souvenir volume containing all the addresses will be delivered. It will be got up in handsome style and will reach 200 or 250 pages. Each person who subscribes \$5 to the centennial fund will receive a copy of the book which will also be on sale. So many strangers who are connected with the leading families are coming to the city next week that it is expected that many curious reunions will take place. Mr. A. R. Parkison, Mr. I. N. Vanvoorhis, Mr. T. H. Baird, Hon. J. B. Finley, Hon. J. V. Lawrence and W. C. Robinson have taken the lead in the celebration.

UPPER STRASBURG IN OLDEN TIMES

Historical Links Which Bind Washingtonians to Former Generations.

The following letter was recently received by a prominent Washington family and is published in order that some important links in the family history of the parties concerned may be secured:

One of the many ridges which form the Kittatinny Mountains, which run like a vast rocky wall along the western boundary of Franklin County,

Pa., abruptly terminates in Letterkinny township in a lofty and majestic peak, whose summit is but little lower than the clouds that float above it. For miles along the line of the mountain it is the most imposing and prominent point of this romantic range. This bold peak is called "Clark's Knob." The gap at the base of the knob, formed by a break in the chain, is called "Clark's Gap," and through it runs the road which leads to the valleys and distant region beyond the hills. From the top of this towering peak a panorama of rare and enchanting beauty lies before the eyes of the observer, embracing within its limits many miles of the far famed Cumberland valley, with its fertile farms, winding streams and prosperous and growing towns. This fairy scene is all inclosed within a huge basin, formed by the imposing ranges of North and South Mountains. In colonial times, about the middle of the 18th century, when the country about the base of the Kittatinny mountains was yet a primeval forest, a gentleman named James Clark, from the north of Ireland, took up a tract of two hundred and twenty acres of Government land, to which he gave the appropriate name of "Clark's Fancy," in accordance with a custom of the times, which gave peculiar and significant titles to wild lands taken up by original settlers. This tract embraced the land upon which the town of Upper Strasburg was subsequently built. In the year 1787 he received a patent for his lands from the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, in which it is described under the title already specified. In 1787 the State made a public road over the mountain through "Clark's Gap" and some of the broad stones with which it was built are yet visible below the mountain near Strasburg. James Clark sold part of his tract to Dewalt Keefer, by whom the town of Strasburg was laid out in 1789. James Clark came to America with his brother Thomas, who settled in one of the Southern States, probably Georgia, and Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines was a descendant of Thomas. James Clark purchased a large tract of land near where the city of Harrisburg now stands, after he arrived in this country. Here he settled and married a Miss Nancy Reed of Lancaster, Pa. Afterwards he settled at "Clark's Fancy," then he purchased a large tract of valuable land lying south of the town of Mercersburg, where he died, and was buried in the Slate Hill cemetery, located about a mile east of Mercersburg, a short distance from the turn pike.

In 1789 James Clark visited Washington, Pa., and purchased a four hundred acre tract styled the "Big

Level," a three hundred acre tract at Candor, and at Canton township and Clark's Mills, for his children. David married Hannah Baird, Thomas married Jane Caldwell, John married Miss McDowell and all settled in Washington. James married Mary Murry and remained on the home farm at Mercersburg.

WM. C. LANE, M. D.

From, *Observer*
Washington Pa.
 Date, *April 5th 1893.*

PROSPERITY, April 7.-

The old "Jennings" school house situated on the hill above Lindley's Mills, is to be torn down and on its site will be erected a building for the housing of stock. The land is owned by Gibson Longdon. This school building was erected over thirty years ago and three or four generations of young folks, in its immediate vicinity, have received instruction within its humble walls. It was for many years the best and only school building for many miles around and the attendance was of necessity very large. In the days when the birch ruled, the sound of frequent floggings was heard, and scarcely a day passed that some one did not suffer the extreme penalty from the irate schoolmaster, for infractions of the code. It was famous too for its exhibitions and every school, until of late years, would close with a big entertainment at night, in which all the local talent would take part. It was about the year 1872, however, that the climax in these popular exhibitions was reached, and at that time an immense stage was erected in the open air, the matter delayed until May and the performance given before several hundred people. It was in this, that Ham. Dunn, Sample McVey, Hiram Conger, Elymus Loughmen, Peter Doty, deceased, and many others gained well nigh immortal fame. About two years ago, however, the district was divided and now two handsome new school houses take care of the youth which one before accommodated. Last of all the old house itself is to be torn away and no more will the merry shout of happy children in the little woods near by wake the slumbering echoes.

Mon. Democrat
Monongahela Pa.
Date, Nov. 16-92

IN RADIANCE.

Monongahela City Proud in Honor of Her 100th Anniversary.

THOUSANDS OF VISITORS PRESENT.

Historical Addresses Made by Well-Known Men Who Pay Tribute to the Memory of Its Founders—A Large Crowd Listen to the Orators—Interesting Relics on Exhibition at City Hall—The Days Proceedings One Long to be Remembered by the People Present—Pickpockets Among the Vast Assemblage—One Woman Loses Her Purse in the Opera House.

Monongahela City was crowded with visitors yesterday. The occasion was the hundredth anniversary of the founding of the town. Just one hundred years ago Joseph Parkison held an auction sale of a plan of lots which he had laid out. The sale was not very successful, but it gave William's Port, as Monongahela City was then called a boom. The town was founded, and ever since has been making rapid strides forward. Monongahela City has been called by three different names during the various stages of its progress. First it was Parkison's Landing; then, when the town was laid out, Joseph Parkison changed its name to William's Port, in honor of his son; and later it was given the name it now bears.

So far as decorations were concerned, there was no lack. Business houses and residences were gay with bunting and flags were flying everywhere. The town had put its best foot forward in that direction, and one of the oldest towns in what was probably the first county in the country named after George Washington, certainly did honor to the flag his valor placed among the banners of the nations of the earth.

The committee who had the ceremonies in charge was composed of our best and most progressive citizens. A. R. Parkinson, Hon. J. B. Finley, Hon. T. H.

Baird, Colonel Chill W. Hazzard, Hon. G. V. Lawrence, Dr. J. G. Sloan, Dr. H. J. Gamble, W. J. Alexander and Dr. J. S. VanVoorhis. The arrangement for handling the vast number of strangers were perfect, and all visitors seemed as if they were at home. Friends met yesterday who had not seen each other for 30 or 40 years. All the old residents who once resided in the town were out in full force. The great number of those good old faces, which are seen so seldom now except in old pictures, was particularly noticeable.

A number of suspicious persons were in town, presumably as pickpockets, who were here to carry on their nefarious business of "pinching" in the crowd assembled, but were closely eyed by detective's McKelvy and Robinson of Pittsburgh, who were present to see that nothing of this nature occurred.

While in the Opera house listening to the addresses of the orators, Mrs. Jane VanVoorhis had her pocket picked of about \$5 and some papers. Mrs. VanVoorhis is the mother of John VanVoorhis, the well known groceryman. It was probably the work of some of the strangers.

The parade was an interesting feature in yesterday's program. Quite an army, under the direction of J. Free Sanders, were dressed in grotesque costumes, which denoted the custom worn in the colonial days.

The Choral club also rendered some choice music which was very appropriate for the occasion.

The opening exercises were held at 10 o'clock in the Opera house, where a large audience was assembled. Joseph P. Warne our venerable citizen and born in the town, and a grandson of Joseph Parkison, its founder, presided over the meeting. After prayer by the Rev. John Conner, and an anthem by the Choral club, Dr C. B. Woods made an address of welcome, and was followed by Dr. J. S. Van Voorhis, the historian of the day. The doctor gave a most concise and interesting history of the town from the settlement on its site in 1770 of Joseph Parkison and his subsequent notice to the public, through the Pittsburg Gazette, that he had laid out a part of his "farm on the Monongahela river, in the county of Washington, at the mouth of Pigeon creek, opposite Devore's ferry, into lots for a town, the sale of which will begin on the premises on the 15th day of November, 1792," 100 years ago yesterday. The growth of this town, its industries, banks, newspapers, public men, characters famous in its local history, etc., were all interestingly presented, and the speaker's peroration, wherein he portrayed the possibilities yet before the city founded by Joseph Parkison, was heartily received.

The programme as arranged for the exercises of the day.

MORNING SESSION.

Prayer.....Rev. John Connor
Address of welcome.....Dr. C. B. Woods
Anthem.....Choral Club
Centennial History.....Dr. J. S. Van Voorhis

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Letters from absentees.

General Centennial History of Washington
County.....Hon. Boyd Crumrine
Whiskey Insurrection.....W. J. Alexander
10-Minute Addresses.
"Clergy and Churches".....Jas. Maxwell, D. D.
"Schools and Academics".....W. H. Arison
"Soldiers of the Wars".....Dr. J. H. Gamble
"Navigation on the Monongahela".....
.....A. R. Parkison
"Societies and Beneficial Orders".....
.....Rev. Dr. John Norman
"Industries".....Chas. G. McIlvaine, Esq.
"Merchants".....Hon. George V. Lawrence
"Physicians".....Dr. J. G. Sloan
"Lawyers".....Thomas H. Baird, Esq.
"Newspapers".....George A. Hoffman Esq.
"Auld Lang Syne".....Choral Club
In speaking of Parkison, he Dr. Van

Voorhis said: "In early life was a tall bony muscular man, dressed rather fashionably in the costume of the day, with knee buckles and shoe buckles, such as these. In his younger days he wore side whiskers and the well-known queue of the times. Some of the older citizens can recall him changed to an old bent in form man, sitting on the porch, trembling with nearly a century of years and waiting the summons to pass through the gate to the beyond. Instead of neglect marking his grave, the citizens should long since have erected over it a monument in commemoration of his deeds of daring in establishing the town in a wilderness, now a garden of ever blooming flowers."

The afternoon session opened with the reading of letters from invited guests who could not be present. Letters were read from Ex-President Hayes, Governor McKinley, Hon J. B. Findley, Judge McIlvaine, General Louis Wagner, Dr. Noss, Rev. Dr. Campbell, Judge Ewing, Clark T. Grant and many others. Hon. Boyd Crumrine, formerly reporter of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, was present and spoke on the "first 100 years of Washington county."

George Washington was a prominent figure in these scenes. He came first in 1753, on his way to the French forts at Meadville and Franklin, in 1754 on his unsuccessful expedition against Fort Duquesne, in 1755 with the ill-fated Braddock, and 1758 as commander of two regiments of Virginia militia under Gen. Forbes in the campaign which ended in the evacuation of Fort Duquesne by the French, Pontiac came 1763, to be defeated by Colonel Bouquet at Bushy run, but an end to Indian wars was not finally reached until Anthony Wayne's victory in 1792. Virginia set off the country into three counties and established courts in 1775, claiming authority here, and practically rival governments were carried on for years, but amid this internecine strife the desire for liberty was not forgotten, the one at Hannastown, West-Moreland county and the other at Pittsburg, adopted resolutions in favor of independence in 1775, almost a year before the Continental Congress flung freedom's gauge at King George's feet.

It was thoughtful as well as eloquent, philosophic as well as historical. The peculiar circular circumstances attending

the first coming of civil government and settled homes west of Allegheny mountains were graphically and succinctly presented. This was a region claimed by two great nations—by the French as a part of Louisiana, and by the English as her's by colonization. In addition it was the seat of two separate governments established by the English, one a province erected by the charter granted the London Company in 1609, the other a proprietary colony granted to William Penn. Before and after the Revolution it was harassed by Indian forays incited by two governments across the sea, and even during the struggle for liberty it was divided and disturbed by the clashing between Virginia and Pennsylvania each of which claimed the country as part of her territory.

"The Whisky Insurrection" was the title of an interesting paper read by W. J. Alexander. Washington county was the seat of this outbreak and its headquarters were near Monongahela City, or Parkison's Ferry, as it was then known, and a convention of 226 delegates which held here, Edward Cook being president and Albert Gallatin secretary. When President Washington came to Bedford at the head of the 12,000 men raised to quell the insurrection, another convention was held which agreed to obey the law and sent commissioners to him with the information, but he thought the guarantees insufficient and the troops came on. "Light Horse" Harry Lee, of Virginia, had his headquarters at Parkison's Ferry, and made the inhabitants take the oath of allegiance to the United States, and many of the leading spirits were arrested on the charge of high treason. But the troubles were finally settled, and Washington granted amnesty to all concerned.

Rev. Dr. James Maxwell spoke on the clergy and churches of the town, but the lack of time prevented the reading of papers by Hon. Geo. V. Lawrence and others upon many other features of our history and progress. Taken all in all, the celebration of Monongahela City's turning the century point was most successful, and will long be remembered by her people.

The committee of ladies appointed to take charge of the old time exhibit, with Mrs. Letitia Sampson as the executive officer, deserves unbounded praise and the thanks and most hearty congratula-

tions of every citizen of Monongahela City, for the grand success they achieved in their work of soliciting, collecting and arranging the chief feature of the centennial celebration.

The following partial list is given to indicate the immense collection of antiquarian relics, etc., which were displayed in City hall Tuesday Nov. 15th.

A cabinet of photographs of Methodist preachers who have been pastors in Monongahela City during the history of their church in the city; they were: C. Cook, D. D. Rev. L. B. Beacom, D. D. L. L. T. G. Sanson, S. F. Miner, S. H. Nesbit, T. N. Boyle, J. M. Sleppy, W. Lynch, J. W. Butts, J. S. Bracken, J. W. Baker, Jno. Conner.

An oil portrait of Mrs. Elizabeth Black Bentley, who was born 1795.

A water color picture by Mrs. Hannah Kennedy, the mother of Mrs. John Long of this city.

Profile shadow picture of Elizabeth Lockhart, very old.

Oil portraits of William Parkison and his wife.

Portrait in oil of Benjamin Parkison.

Benjamin Parkison's, pardon from George Washington.

A split basket 105 years old in which Aunt Mary Paden was carried over the mountains when a babe.

A cabinet of rare old papers.

A fac-simile of the Declaration of Independence on parchment published by John Quincy Adams, the property of Isaac Yohe, Jr., this city.

Old copper reflector used 100 years ago for baking bread property of Mrs. Robt. Philips, this city.

A lodge certificate issued by Hiram Lodge No. 170, Ancient York Masons in 1823 to William Lowering, a son of Joseph Parkison's (the founder of Williamsport) only daughter Mrs. Mary Parkison Lowering, the property of W. Park Warne, Esq., of this city.

Old mirror of James Manown.

A collection of old and very curious lamps, among them the large lantern said to have been the one that hung in front of Joseph Parkison's tavern a 100 years ago.

Property of Albert Gregg, this city.

A tin lantern property of John Houston;

William Kerr's old table; Needle work the property of Mrs J. Sutton, Wall, of Harrisburgh, Pa. a lace mantel worn by

Mrs. Ama Budd Sutton in 1812. A silk wedding dress worn by Ama Budd Sutton 1812; linen hose made in 1800.

Photographs of old river bridge, which burred down 1883.

Oil portraits of James Stewart and son A. G. Stewart late husband of Mrs. Stewart, Main street, this city.

Photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Butler, the former born 1792, died in 1884 the latter born 1807 died 1884 also a photograph of the old Butler mansion.

Jesse Martin's bench on which he made shoes 50 years ago while post master of Monongahela City.

Wood model of the old wooden river bridge.

Original patent from the commonwealth to Joseph Parkison for the land on which he founded the town of William's Port.

A survey of the property across the river, purchased by Moses Devore a great uncle of Frank Manown.

A portrait in oil of Mrs Cassandra Devore Manown, who died 1860 aged 73 years.

Spinning wheel 100 years old, now owned by Mrs Jane Thomson.

Sugar trough cradle in which Mrs. Major Love was rocked.

A chain 300 years old now the property of Thomas Harper, of Allegheny city, one the greatest antiquarian collectors in that city. This chain was formerly the property of the Powers family.

Portraits of Adram VanVoorhis.

Portrait of Dr. Wm. King.

Portrait of Dr. S. M. King, probably the first regularly educated physician of Monongahela City.

A portrait of Capt Harvey, photographs of James Warne, and Mrs. Margaret Parkison McClure, grand children of Joseph Parkison and full cousins of each other, also photographs of Mr. and Mrs. Clark of St Louis, Mo., Mrs. Clark is a daughter of Mrs. Margaret Parkison McClure and a great grand-daughter of the founder of Monongahela City; a demijohn brought to Williamsport by John Anderson in 1840; a glass case bottle used by "Tom the Tinker," a table 200 years old, once the property of Dr. S. M. King, and now of Mrs. Louise Baird Mitchell, of Fourth street this city, a sword taken from a British officer during the revolutionary war. It has been the property of Wierkerhams

100 years, a bridal bit used in 1812; needle work by Mrs. Lena Gregg's mother; spinning wheels of Mrs. Benj Parkison and Mrs. Jane Kerr; a portrait of "Tom the Tinker," captain of the whiskey boys, loaned by John Houston, wooden hay fork, loaned by Clinton Teeple, wooden grain shovel 104 years old, owned by W. T. Gregg, once in the Miller family; flax hackle, property of Mrs. Jane Thomson, old hair trunk, Mrs. Wm. J. Alexander, old wooden door lock, from Louis Bolman's residence, old legislative journal of James Manown; Bible of the Powers', 1791; the golden scepter, presented in 1638, 234 years old, property of Melville Teeple; school geography used by Mrs. L. Sampsen's father; very old Bible, 161 years old property of Sid. C. Wilson, left by his great grand mother; psalm book, Mrs. S. Black, property of Mortimer Black; biography of George, Washington, 1881. Peter Shouse's old account book, 1811 selection of Pierces, in prose and poetry by Joseph Wilson, in his own hand writing, 1826-7, Joe Becket's account book, 1795, 1815, Psalm of David, in French, 1734, Mrs. Samuel Black, and many more rare and valuable books; Mrs. James Blythe's table, formerly property of Ira Butler, 70 years old; Mrs. Blythe has a clock 250 years old brought over with Wm. Penn; Warrant granted to Samuel Black, 150 acres. 1788; Old deed Joseph Parkison to Wm. Irwin 1797; A painting of Mrs Clark, afterword, Mrs. Judge Allison. aunt of Wm. and Clark Wilson; Feather duster, Mrs. Jane King, once the property of Jane L. King, her grand-mother; Photo of Dr. Biddle; Bed warmer, 125 years old, Daniel VanVoorhis's property; Childs lace cap, 49 years old, Mrs. Jane Moore; Childs lace cap, 49 years old, Mrs. C. M. Rupel; Linen apron worn by Adam Wierkerham's sister, 109 years old; Linen home made dress, style 60 years ago; A chair in which George Washington sat at Ginger Hill at Joseph Hamilton's tavern; Mirror of Mrs. Dr. Bienel, formerly the property of Mrs. Alhonse; Childs chair used by Wm. Williamson; Indian war ax James McGregor, old Iron Mortor; apply to the western patrol, printed Nov. 14, 1816; China plate of Mrs. Olivia Rodgers Parkison, 100 years old; Brass tea kettle from Scotland, very old; Sugar

bowl; Eliza Hill, 1791, owned at the present time by Mrs. Sheplar; Grandmother Caldwell's work box; can of peaches canned in 1861, Mrs. Joseph Herron; old relic from England, owned by Mrs. Henry Louttit, china dog; silver teapot, Mrs. Olivia Parkison, 100 years old; Candlestick, cut glass, 50 years old, Mrs. D. B. Shambaugh, from her grandmother; pewter tea pot, Mrs. Gee, stamped 1582; Mrs. M. Scott, candle stick, 100 years old; powder horn found in Colvin's Indian grave yard on Pigeon creek; water pitcher (china,) 100 years old; minature trunk, 1734, Mrs. Ella Woodward; copper teakettle, Mrs. Thomson, 125 years old; very odd coffee pot, copper, 100 years old, once the property of Mrs. Eliza Phillip mother of Jane Van-Voorhis; wooden and steel stays, old needle by Nancy Hill; small painting, bought 1776, in Philadelphia, by John Hamilton; brass kettle, 100 years old, Mrs. Lousia Carmack; brass fender 75 to 85 years old; an iron pot used in seige of Derry, Scotland, loaned by Mrs. S. L. Kennedy; wooden cradle in which three generations were rocked in, Earnest Foster; Indian trinkets and earrings, Mrs. Gregg; spoon, 100 years old, prop- of the Parkisons; glass decanter, 150 years old Mrs. Wm. Wilson, brought from Ireland; James Stewart, silver ladle; spoons made from money brought from the war, cup and saucer 100 years old, Mrs. Lena Gregg; Mrs. Louttit, flower vase from England; Mrs. A. G. Mitchell pin cushion 100 years old; A horn comb worn by Mrs. Nancy Smith, the oldest woman in the city; Spoons known to have been in the Teeters family 90 years, now owned by Mrs. J. P. Sheplar; Wedding slippers, 100 years old, worn by Dr. S. M. King's mother, now property of Mrs. Thos. H. Baird; Needle-book, 100 years old Mrs. John Robb; Glove stretchers used by Mrs. Jos. Wilson, 100 years old; Tallow dips. profile picture of Harvey Boleman; one of the greatest relics was Washington Eckle's old sife; A care loaned by Mrs. T. H. Baird, which was presented to Dr. S. M. King, her father, by Co. K. Silver buckles, property of Mrs. A. G. Mitchell, 150 years old, once worn by T. H. Baird's great, great, grandmother; Cream jug, from Ireland, belonged to Mrs. Kern, for 90 years; Silver spoons, Misses Harvey, 100 to 150 years old;

Silver tongs and teaspoons, given to Dr. S. M. King's grandmother, nearly 200 years old, the property of Mrs. T. H. King.

From, *Observer*
Washington Pa.

Date, *Oct 27th 1892*

UPPER STRASBURG IN OLDEN TIMES

Historical Links Which Bind Washingtonians to Former Generations.

The following letter was recently received by a prominent Washington family and is published in order that some important links in the family history of the parties concerned may be secured:

One of the many ridges which form the Kittatinny Mountains, which run like a vast rocky wall along the western boundary of Franklin County, Pa., abruptly terminates in Letterkinny township in a lofty and majestic peak, whose summit is but little lower than the clouds that float above it. For miles along the line of the mountain it is the most imposing and prominent point of this romantic range. This bold peak is called "Clark's Knob." The gap at the base of the knob, formed by a break in the chain, is called "Clark's Gap," and through it runs the road which leads to the valleys and distant region beyond the hills. From the top of this towering peak a panorama of rare and enchanting beauty lies before the eyes of the observer, embracing within its limits many miles of the far famed Cumberland valley, with its fertile farms, winding streams and prosperous and growing towns. This fairy scene is all inclosed within a huge basin, formed by the imposing ranges of North and South Mountains. In colonial times, about the middle of the 18th century, when the country about the base of the Kittatinny mountains was yet a primeval forest, a gentleman named James Clark, from the north of Ireland, took up a tract of two hundred and twenty acres of Government land, to which he gave the appropriate name of "Clark's Fancy," in accordance with a custom of the times, which gave peculiar and significant titles to wild lands taken up by original settlers. This tract embraced the land upon which the town of Upper Strasburg was subsequently built. In the year 1787 he received a patent for

his lands from the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania, in which it is described under the title already specified. In 1787 the State made a public road over the mountain through "Clark's Gap" and some of the broad stones with which it was built are yet visible below the mountain near Strasburg. James Clark sold part of his tract to Dewalt Keefer, by whom the town of Strasburg was laid out in 1789. James Clark came to America with his brother Thomas, who settled in one of the Southern States, probably Georgia, and Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines was a descendant of Thomas. James Clark purchased a large tract of land near where the city of Harrisburg now stands, after he arrived in this country. Here he settled and married a Miss Nancy Reed of Lancaster, Pa. Afterwards he settled at "Clark's Fancy," then he purchased a large tract of valuable land lying south of the town of Mercersburg, where he died, and was buried in the Slate Hill cemetery, located about a mile east of Mercersburg, a short distance from the turn pike.

In 1789 James Clark visited Washington, Pa., and purchased a four hundred acre tract styled the "Big Level," a three hundred acre tract at Candor, and at Canton township and Clark's Mills, for his children. David married Hannah Baird, Thomas married Jane Caldwell, John married Miss McDowell and all settled in Washington. James married Mary Murry and remained on the home farm at Mercersburg.

WM. C. LANE, M. D.

From, *James*

Pittsburg Pa.

Date, *Feb. 8th 1893*

To Preserve Blaine's Birthplace.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES—Sir: Your article in Saturday's issue regarding the preservation of Mr. Blaine's birthplace appeals to our patriotism and desire to cultivate reverence and love for historic characters in our boys and girls, the future men and women of our loved America.

The birthplace of Mr. Blaine is now in possession of James L. Bowman, a native of Brownsville, and a man of affluence and influence. He is philanthropic in disposition, and would be, no doubt, only too glad to donate the property for the purpose of preserving it in honor of America's greatest statesman. The boyhood of Mr. Bowman, Sr., was cotemporary with Mr. Blaine's, and doubtless they played marbles for "keeps" many a time in the house-yard of the latter and swam in the Monongahela,

which flows by this same playground.

I will not say how to do the work or how to begin it, but would like to suggest what to do with the birthplace to best preserve it. The best preservation would be the way that would best influence the citizens, the boys, the women, the girls of Blaine's native town and sister towns across the river. Preserve the building, but use it. Have a public library, a gymnasium, a natatorium, a room for relics belonging to the Blaine's and a tennis court in the yard. Here will be a school for the development of the mental, physical and moral natures, and not confined to any sex or age.

The young can be impressed in this way. Action appeals to the young. Inanimate, so to speak, monuments are not impressive to the masses.

West Brownville's people are most generous and enterprising, and are proud that Pennsylvania's noblest son first saw the light in their village. The boys and girls of West Brownsville, Brownsville and Bridgeport need only the suggestion that they might start a fund to erect a monument in honor of Blaine in the yard facing the river. The schools would likely assist in this project.

You suggested that all of Western Pennsylvania should take hold of this project. I would therefore infer that such men as Andrew Carnegie, M. S. Quay, C. L. Magee, Henry Phipps, H. C. Frick, James B. Scott and many other intimate friends and ardent admirers of Mr. Blaine would be foremost in executing this suggestion should it meet their approval.

BRIDGEPORT.

February 6, 1893.

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Pittsburg Pa.

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BRIDGEPORT.

February 6, 1893.

From, *Oil Citizen*
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, *June 25, 1893.*

GOVERNOR JOSEPH RITNER.

"The Little Dutchman" as He is Remembered by His Old Neighbor—Some Old Landmarks.

Of the twenty-one counties in this State lying either in part or entirely west of the Allegheny mountains, there is not one into whose history has been interwoven the names of so great a number of distinguished men and women as that of Washington county. That it did not furnish a chief executive of this Nation in the person of the late Secretary of State Blaine, was due to mere mischance and not to the matter of the selection of the people.

In proof of the statement made at the outset, it is only necessary to mention the names of such illustrious citizens as the one referred to, the great statesman, James G. Blaine, Dr. Le Moyne, the great abolitionist and advocate of cremation, at one time a prospective candidate for governor; Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, who achieved fame and fortune as a writer of fiction; Rev. Dr. Geo. P. Hayes, an eminent educator, now of Kansas City; Mr. Acheson, of Pittsburg; Judge McKenna, of the same city, a

judge of the circuit court now retired; Dr. James S. Bronson, for forty years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Washington, and last but by all means not least, Governor Joseph Ritner, who is to be the subject of this brief sketch.

It was for the purpose of obtaining some information relative to this most picturesque character who had by his neighbors been dubbed the "Little Dutchman," that a Citizen reporter visited Taylorstown, near which place he resided during the period he served as a representative in the State legislature six terms and presided twice as speaker over that body, and later was elected governor. Joseph Ritner was a striking illustration of a purely self-made man and demonstrates the achievements of indomitable pluck and perseverance.

He was born in Berks county in 1780, the biographer states. His father was a native of Alsace, and being possessed of limited means, was unable to give the son even a meagre education. Joseph attended school only six months, but while working on a farm had access to a good library of German books, and in a measure supplied the deficiencies of an early education. Early in the present century, while a comparatively young man, he moved to Washington county and settled on a farm in Buffalo township, near the village of Brunswick, since called Taylorstown.

He divided his time between farming and teaming, being at one time a familiar figure on the great National highway, between Washington county and Baltimore. In 1820, he was elected to the legislature and re-elected for six consecutive terms, it then being the custom to elect members for one year only. In 1829, he was a candidate for governor on the anti-Masonic ticket and was opposed and defeated by George Wolf. Three years later, he was again a candidate and for a second time was defeated by Wolf, the latter's plurality being less than 4,000 votes. The tenacity, of which he showed himself possessed, was again demonstrated in 1835 by his securing the nomination on the anti-Masonic ticket for the third time. Henry Muhlenberg was the regular Democratic nominee, but Wolf came out as an independent candidate and caused a split in the Democratic vote, thereby electing Ritner.

Squire John McManus, a highly respected citizen of Taylorstown, now 72 years of age, but with wonderful retentive memory, remembers Governor Ritner very well. Mr. McManus was born in Buffalo township and has resided there ever since. His first recollection of Gov. Ritner run back to 1830. He remembers seeing him hauling logs to the mill and pursuing the usual labors of a farmer of that period.

The old man's face lighted up as he recalled an incident in connection

with the governor as a farmer and in which he was a participant. It was customary in those days for neighbors to exchange work during harvest time. It was in the haying season and Governor Ritner had returned to the farm to assist through the harvest. After dinner, Mr. McManus relates, they all went out to the meadow and Governor Ritner challenged him to mow him a race and began whetting his scythe. He says he remarked, "If he was to race with the governor he, too, had better whet up. We went at it, and his eyes seemed to rekindle with the fire of youth," as he related it, "lickety-slash. The governor set the pace pretty fast and I thought he would beat me, but before we got half way to the farther end of the field, the governor's wind began to give out, and I saw I had him beat and before we reached the turning point, I had mowed around him." Mr. McManus spoke very enthusiastically of Gov. Ritner's superior intellect, although there were many, he said, who did not in that day so regard him. The position of superior intelligence which is credited to him by his old neighbors is evidenced by the fact that he was one of the originators of the school system of Pennsylvania and it was while he was a member of the legislature that the enactment became a law.

Mr. McManus, when asked if Governor Ritner had stumped the State when he was a candidate for office, smiled and said: "No, there was no bluster and flurry just before election, in those days. In fact," he continued, "very few of the voters went to the polls. The candidate usually rode over the country, saw the voters and talked with them and that ended it." The governor, as he describes him, was rather under medium height, with a full round face and of dark complexion. He speaks with a great deal of deliberation and a strong German accent. He enjoyed a joke and took great pleasure in creating the impression that he was extremely unsophisticate, or "green," as he expressed it.

As a champion of the anti-Masonic movement he was a tireless devotee and advocated the suppression of the order at every opportunity. His neighbors and those who knew him best, and even differed from him in opinion, respected the sincerity of his purpose, believing him honest and sincere in his convictions. Honesty and frankness, Mr. McManus says, were two of the characteristics of the man that were never questioned by his friends or those who knew him in his private life or opposed his political aspirations. Wire pulling and the modern methods of the political ringsters were unknown in that age, and the candidate's stock in trade was his fitness to fill the office to which he aspired, whether teamster, farmer, State representative or governor, Mr. McManus says, he was always

one of the people, and while officiating in the high offices to which he had been elected, never lost sight of nor grew weary in advocating a cause that would be for the betterment of the condition of the poorer classes. It was perhaps this trait in his noble character, more than any other, that endeared him to the common people and made him popular. Shortly after he had served as governor of the State he removed to Carlisle, Pa., and in 1849 was director of the mint at Philadelphia for a short time. In 1856 he was a delegate to the National Republican convention that nominated John C. Fremont for president of the United States. He died at his home in Carlisle, Pa., on October 16th, 1869, after a long and useful career, in his 89th year.

Mr. McManus remembers very well when General LaFayette revisited this country and made a triumphant tour, the honored guest of the Nation, in 1824. He says he arrived at Washington in an open carriage, drawn by four horses, and was greeted by a large gathering of people.

Old Land Marks.

Taylorstown still possesses a few of the old land marks in the shape of antiquated houses, that have not given way to the more modern structures that have been erected since the oil development in Washington county. Nearly all of the farms adjacent to and within a radius of many miles of the old place, proved good producing property and a large proportion of the wells are still producing, although six and eight years old.

On the Squire McManus farm, now owned by the Washington Oil company, there is one well that is still producing more than 500 bbls. a month.

Benjamin Clark has in his possession

A Curious Old Deed

for a lot, on which he is now erecting a handsome dwelling, that dates back almost to the birth of the Republic. The original deed is in a fair state of preservation and quite lengthy. It describes the lot as forming a part of a tract of land called "Beaver," and granted to Wm. Taylor by letters patent dated May 15, 1788. The lot for which the deed was given was sold to Robert Kidd for the sum of \$3, and is dated Sept. 19, 1795. After the usual legal phraseology, follows a queer stipulation. "The aforesaid lot is deeded to the said Robert Kidd, his heirs, executors or assigns forever, reserving, nevertheless, unto them the said Wm. Taylor, Jane, his wife, their heirs and assigns forever, the yearly quit rent of one-half dollar to be paid annually on the first day of May forever, and the said Robert Kidd doth hereby bind himself, his heirs and assigns to pay the same and lastly, they, the said William Taylor, his wife, etc., binds to warrant and defend the said Robert Kidd, his heirs or assigns forever, in full and peaceful possession of the said described lot."

In a long list of deeds that have since been executed at various times when the property changed hands, the same stipulation of an annual quit rent of fifty cents a year to be paid on the day named is brought forward to a date as late as 1830. That clause was then abrogated and does not appear later. It is curious to note the changes in valuation since the first deed was executed nearly a century ago. The value placed upon it at that time was fixed at \$3 with the fifty cents per year embargo attached. When Mr. Clarke a few months ago purchased the lot, with its old two-story log house, that had stood for the greater part of the present century, he paid \$600 for it. The old building was constructed of hewed logs and for more than fifty years was used as a public inn, and in the early days was regarded as one of the finest hotels in Washington county.

WASH. 100 YEARS.

Centennial Celebration of the West Alexander Presbyterian Church.

[From the Wheeling Register, Sept. 18.]
A church 100 years old.

Four pastors in a century.

Such in brief is the remarkable record of the Presbyterian church at West Alexander. Yesterday the centennial of this church was celebrated with appropriate exercises, and there was a large gathering of pastors and parishioners, including many from other and distant cities, all of whom evinced a warm interest in the sacred precincts. The following ministers were present:

Rev. James I. Brownson, D. D., Rev. John S. Marquis, D. D., Rev. Ross Stevenson, D. D., Rev. Wm. Speer, D. D. and Rev. John M. Barnett, of Washington, Pa.; Rev. D. A. Cunningham, D. D. and Rev. W. H. Cooke, D. D., of Wheeling; Rev. L. W. Barr, of Bellaire, Ohio; Rev. Laverty Greer, of Forks of Wheeling, W. Va.; Rev. A. J. Alexander, of West Union, W. Va.; Rev. E. G. McKinley, of Ligon, Pa.; Rev. John S. Gilmore, of Sag Harbor, N. Y.; Rev. Frank Fish, of Claysville, Pa.; Rev. T. B. VanEman, of Canonsburg, Pa.; Rev. Thos. N. Boyle, D. D., M. E., of McKeesport, Pa.; Rev. George McDonald and Rev. W. M. Coleman, of West Alexander, Pa.; Rev. Thos. A. Anderson, of Upper Buffalo, Pa.; Rev. Wm. Ewing, Ph. D., of Canonsburg, Pa.

The church was handsomely decorated with festoons of evergreens combined with golden rod, while the pulpit and windows were adorned with choice potted flowers. Back of the pulpit and over the organ, in evergreen, was the word "Centennial," on one side of which was, in large figures, worked in golden rod, "1790,"

and on the other side, in dahlias and other choice flowers, "1890."

The exercises were held in the church, and were opened by an invocation by Rev. Dr. Brownson, of the First church of Washington, Pa., following which came the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. Mr. Marquis, of Washington, Pa. Prayer was then given by Rev. Laverty Greer, after which came perhaps the absorbing feature of the program, a history of the church by the present pastor, Rev. Wm. Hayens Lester, D. D. It was full of interesting facts of almost vital concern to all who had worshipped within the hallowed walls. Mr. Lester traced the history of the church through the various pastorates, and paid high compliments to those who had guided her destinies in the past. The church was first called "The Three Ridges," and the early preachers were of Scotch-Irish origin; and of the old Presbyterian faith. Mr. Lester called attention to the fact that the first pastor was Rev. John Brice, grandfather of the late Collector of Wheeling, Mr. S. L. Brice, of the Eight Ward. Mr. Brice preached his first sermon in the church on the second Sabbath of the year 1788, and after a successful pastorate in which the church was largely strengthened, he was called in 1789 to "The Forks of Wheeling." He was a pastor, solemn, fervent and instructive.

Rev. Mr. Brice's successor was Rev. Joseph Stevenson, who was installed in 1809, and continued until 1823, and was known by all with whom he worshipped as a devout, humble and prayerful Christian. From 1825 to 1828 the church was without a pastor. The pulpit during this interregnum was supplied by appointments from the Presbytery and other ministers who were candidates for the pastorate.

The third pastor of the church was Rev. John McCluskey, D. D., who was installed in 1828. He resigned in 1854, after successful and harmonious relations with his people.

The fourth and present pastor, Rev. Mr. Lester, was installed in 1854, and has carefully tended to the spiritual wants of his people for the remarkably long period of thirty-five years, a length of pastorate which is probably excelled in few churches of the country. Mr. Lester is a most scholarly divine, being a graduate of Amherst College of the class of 1849, and of Princeton Seminary in 1852. A most remarkable circumstance connected with the church is that it had but four pastors in a hundred years.

Mr. Lester went on to give the history of the pastors and elders, and alluded to twenty-five young men, graduates of the West Liberty School, and members of the church, who have been educated for the ministry,

also a list of the ladies of the church who had become ministers' wives. He then traced the history of the church through the controversies of the times, and spoke of the custom of using tables at communion. There are now only two churches in this section that retain the custom of using the table at communion—the church at West Alexander, and the First Presbyterian church of Pittsburgh. Mr. Lester then went on to say that from the families of this congregation there have gone out over one hundred ministers of the Gospel, and fifty young men from the congregation were sent out to do battle in the "War for the Union." The first church building was a log house, made of timber which grew where the church now stands, and was erected in 1737. The second church was a hewn-log building, and was erected about 1802. The third building was a brick, built in 1830, and was 72x58 in size. The next building was the present one, erected in 1840.

There was a division in the congregation in 1795, growing out of the matter of Psalmody. It is related that Mr. Brice, on one occasion in church, gave out and had sung one of Watts' Psalms. A member of the congregation immediately arose and left, not sanctioning such an "innovation." From this was organized the "Associate Reform Church of Three Ridges."

The church has always cultivated the revival spirit, and many precious works of grace have come to revive and strengthen. There is no known record of those received into the church under the first two pastors, Revs. Brice and Stevenson, but under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. McCluskey, there were 63 persons in 1829, 101 persons in 1835, and 53 persons in 1853. Under the present pastor, Rev. Mr. Lester, there were 51 persons received into the church in 1858, 34 persons in 1861, 62 in 1869, and 64 in 1875.

Mr. Lester's address occupied about an hour and a half, and was listened to with deep interest. For literary finish, proportion of the treatment of topics, and for exhaustiveness that did not descend into tediousness, it was regarded by the ministerial brethren as a model historical discourse.

At this point there was an adjournment for dinner, which was served in the basement of the church, where fully 1,000 people were fed, the tables, which were arranged for seating 500, being twice filled. The exercises were resumed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and after a short season of music came an address on the history of the Sabbath School connected with the church by Rev. George McDonald. The school has continued without interruption, and is one of

the oldest schools in the Presbytery, and is now in a flourishing condition. A scholarship in one of the schools of India has, for more than 25 years, been supported by its benefactions.

Interesting remarks followed by Dr. J. I. Brownson and Dr. Wm. Speer, of Washington, and Rev. Laverly Greer. Rev. W. H. Cooke, D. D., of Wheeling, also made a very interesting address, which was listened to throughout with marked attention. There were also remarks by Rev. D. A. Cunningham, who never fails to please his hearers.

The evening was devoted to the reading of letters from Dr. F. M. Blainey, of Frankfort, Ky., and remarks by Rev. M. Fish, of Claysville.

NOTES OF THE CELEBRATION.

The Bible and watch belonging to the first minister, Rev. John Brice, were on exhibition.

The offerings in 1888 from the church outside of the amount necessary for support was \$1,680.

The hospitality of the people was unbounded and old "Hard Scrabble" did herself proud on the occasion.

One of the first endowment gifts (\$2,000) to Jefferson college was made by John McPherrin, one of the first elders of the church, near the year 1800.

From, *Democrat*
Washington Pa.
Date, *July 27/89*

CROSS CREEK GRAVEYARD.

Interesting History of one of Our Oldest Burial Places.

We are under obligations to James Simpson, Esq., of Cross Creek Village, for a copy of the history of the graveyard connected with the Presbyterian church of that village, one of the oldest burial places in Washington county, and one having an unusually interesting history. The first interment known to have been made was in 1779. It is estimated that over 2,000 interments have been made there, and of fully one-half of them there is no record. Hardly an old family in that part of the country but has antecedents buried there, and descendants of those who lie there will probably be found in every state in the union.

The contents of the book are a list of the present officers of the Cross Creek Presbyterian church, the organization of the Cross Creek cemetery association, and rules and regulations of the same, a brief history of the graveyard,

and then a list of the inscriptions on the gravestones. In this list there are 833 names. Of these there are 84 to which the ages of the persons are not given. A remarkable fact will be noticed in connection with the remaining 819, and that is the remarkable longevity of the deceased. Computing the ages in round numbers—that is, counting six months and over as one year, and under six months as nothing, the combined ages of the 819 persons is 38,481 years, or an average of 47 years. This is undoubtedly a very high average. In the list there are five persons 100 years old or over, viz: One 106, one 105, and three 100. There are 24 between 90 and 100, as follows: Three 90, six 91, one 92, three 93, one 94, five 95, two 97, one 98, one 99. There are 101 persons between the ages of 80 and 90, as follows: Seventeen 80, eight 81, sixteen 82, ten 83, fourteen 84, eleven 85, eleven 86, five 87, four 88, five 89. There are 113 persons between the ages of 70 and 80. Out of the 819 persons there were 263 who reached their three score and ten, or 32 per cent. In one place in the list the ages run consecutively as follows: 100, 95, 86, 84, 70, 70, 95; in another place, 78, 80, 78, 60, 64, 86, 72, 83, 92; in another, 83, 80, 73, 89, 77, 76, 84, 69; in another, 87, 79, 60, 86, 89, 77, 81; and in still another, 60, 99, 84, 98, 84, 77, 76, 38, 78.

After the list of inscriptions follows a list of those who are known to be buried there, but of whose deaths no authentic dates can be given. In this list there are 156 names.

There are also lists of deceased soldiers of the various wars of our country who are buried there as follows: Of the Revolutionary war 22; the Indian wars 13; the Whisky rebellion 1; the War of 1812, 24; of the Civil war 10,

In cleaning off the old ground a number of stones have been found bearing rude marks, letters and dates; and which are evidently gravemarks in the early history of the graveyard.

In all the book contains the records of about 1,000 deaths. In this old graveyard there lie as many as seven generations of the same family. There are buried there eight different families of Smith, not related; eight of Johnstons or Johnsons, four of Stevensons, four or more of Patterson, &c.

Some time ago the citizens of Cross Creek formed a cemetery association, purchased ground in the vicinity of the old graveyard, and it is now nicely laid out and fixed up. They also provided a fund for the care of the old yard, and donations were asked from those having friends buried there. This request was liberally responded to. A total of \$2,378.00 was contributed. A list of the donors and the amounts is also contained in the book. This money, together with that derived from the sale of the history will be devoted to the care of the graveyard.

In addition to the matter mentioned, the book contains a handsome portrait of the venerable author and a view of the graveyard.

The history, which has been neatly printed by the Enterprise-Call man, sells in cloth at 75 cents; in paper at 50 cents. Copies can be secured by calling on or addressing J. M. K. Reed, Cross Creek, Pa.

From, *Reporter*
Washington, Pa.
 Date, *July 30th 1894.*

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

THE OLD COMMONWEALTH NEWS-
 PAPER OF 40 YEARS AGO.

A Graphic Description of the Office by
 One of the Typos—The Trials of Get-
 ting Out a Newspaper in Those Days.
 Sketches of Proprietors and Printers
 Who Helped Make the Paper.

PHILADELPHIA, July 24.

TO THE REPORTER:—In these reminiscences it is my object to be truthful in every particular, not to cast discredit or odium on any one mentioned; being written exclusively from memory, and going backward over two score years, I may likely err—and who has not?—I ask the reader not to

"View me with a critic's eye,
 But pass my imperfections by."

My impression is that the old Commonwealth made its first appearance to the public from the second story in Oak Hall, an old frame building on the northwest corner of Main and Beau streets, under the proprietorship and management of Seth T. Hurd, who in a few years, tiring of the enterprise, it passed into the ownership of Stouch & Christman, under whose control it continued until the death of Mr. Stouch, which I think occurred in the winter of 1854. The entrance to the office was by means of an open stairway (uncovered) running up on the north side of the building from the sidewalk. This stairway was about three feet wide, with a rude railing, to the north of which was a one-story frame building, in which John R. Griffith, one of Washington's best citizens, carried on shoemaking. This old stairway made a lasting impression on my mind, for I traveled it up and down many hundreds, yes, thousands of times, having carried up these stairs all the water needed (which is immense in a newspaper office) and then had to carry it down again, after having been used for its many purposes, in a foul and discolored condition, and likewise all the coal and ashes. This duty devolved on me while passing through the "devilship," and continued

about one year; so the reader perceives I have good cause to remember the "old open stairway."

Reaching the head of the stairs was a landing about three feet square, from which entrance was obtained into the office. Here was the editorial "sanctum," composing room, press room, job office, all on one floor, and a terribly dirty, dingy and uninviting place it was, compared to the pleasant quarters the average newspaper of to-day occupies. The office was supplied with an abundance of type, and outside of Pittsburg and Wheeling was by far the best equipped establishment in Western Pennsylvania. Every inch of space was utilized to the best advantage, cases and stands being crowded together as closely as possible, for to the printer, he will readily understand that two hand-presses—one newspaper and one job—occupy considerable space, and two large imposing stones require considerable room, and in this one room the old Commonwealth was made—edited, put in type, printed, and started on its weekly visits to its numerous readers.

The paper appeared to be prosperous, and in the second year of my apprenticeship the proprietors being ambitious to increase their business, concluded to enlarge the paper by adding a column to each page, and increasing the length of the columns. This necessitated additional expense in many ways and considerable outlay of money, although they appeared to be able for the task. The first thing necessary for this step was the purchase of a power press, as the increased size of the paper could not be printed on a Washington hand-press. The power press was purchased, and was erected in the basement of Oak Hall building, fronting on Beau street, opposite the jail, and next adjoining the building in which the old Examiner had its home. The new press was placed here for two reasons—first, that there was no room for it in the second story; and another, that it was unsafe because the old building would be unable to sustain so much additional weight.

The paper received a great "boom," at that time being a nine-column paper, and the proprietors received a great number of complimentary notices for the enterprise displayed; the subscription list increased, the pay roll increased, paper bill increased, and everything increased except one important factor—the collections—many having enjoyed the enlargement of the old Commonwealth gratuitously, as it was the next thing to an impossibility to collect a bill for subscription to a newspaper. So much for publishing a paper on the credit system—for glory and not for revenue.

The paper was published in the enlarged form but a few months. The new press proved very unsatisfactory, breakages occurring almost every press day, several times being compelled to return the forms to the composing room, and make them up to the original size, this causing a great amount of additional labor and cost. After a brief experience of these troubles the proprietors abandoned the enlarged sheet and returned to its former size and make-up. I think I am safe in saying that this was the first power press in Washington. It was called the Princeton Press, and was manufactured in Princeton, N. J. I think it was returned to the manufacturers at a great loss—probably at the price of old iron.

The operation of printing by machinery was a great thing in Washington at that period, and on press days when the press was working satisfactorily, the press room was visited by many, and some of our older residents will recall to their minds the facts which I have just stated.

Shortly after disposing of the Commonwealth, Mr. Hurd again embarked in journalism, and established a new weekly paper at Brownsville, Fayette county, entitled the "Brownsville Clipper." Whether he made a financial success of it I am not prepared to say, as after leaving Washington I never heard of the Clipper. If I am not mistaken, he was a New Englander, and previous to this time had published a book on grammar. He has been deceased for some years.

I think that shortly after the death of Mr. Stouch, the establishment sought new quarters in a three-story brick building owned by a Mr. Morgan, on the east side of Main street, north of Maiden, nearly opposite a stone mansion, then the residence of Dr. Logan, a daughter of whom was Mrs. Stouch. The removal of an establishment like the Commonwealth was considerable of an undertaking in those days and entailed an immense amount of labor and expense. To the reader it might be considered an easy task, but I tell you (by experience) that moving all the paraphernalia connected with a "print shop" is not an enjoyable affair. After bidding adieu to old Oak Hall and getting things in shape, we felt at home in our new office, which added greatly to our comfort and convenience. The hauling of the presses and imposing stones I think was accomplished by Richard M. Butts. The entrance here was by way of an outside uncovered stairway in the rear of the building. It was a hazardous task to get a heavy press to the third story, although it was done, and by plenty of hard and additional work, in a few days we got things in fine running shape. In that room I pulled the last lever of a Washington hand press on a newspaper form, as after leaving there it was my good fortune to be employed where steam power had supplanted hand power and cylinder presses had been introduced. Through all the vicissitudes which the old Commonwealth passed we never missed an issue of the paper, never a half sheet, but always a full four page paper, and always on time, with two exceptions—delayed one day for one of Buchanan's messages, and waiting at another time for the selection of a speaker of the house of representatives at the meeting of a new congress. At that time it was customary for some papers to miss a number on holidays or various occasions for the benefit of their employes. The Commonwealth was published 52 weeks in the year and its successor, the REPORTER, follows the same course by giving its readers a paper every day in the year (except Sunday.)

At different times when business warranted it, extra force had to be employed, and as a general thing Washington always contained one or two idle "journs" who could be called on to help out in case of emergency. One of these was Richard Cowan, who served his apprenticeship in the office of the Genius of Liberty, Uniontown. His parents resided on Main street, near the "head of

own," as it was then called and he had several brothers and sisters, all being younger than Richard. He remained but a short time in Washington, but several times was called into service on account of a rush of job work. He was a rapid compositor. "Dick" as he was familiarly called, left town, reached Louisville, Ky., and held cases on one of the morning papers of that city for about a year then returned to Washington in broken health, having contracted consumption, from which he died in a short time, and if my recollection serves me correctly he was buried in the little burial ground connected with the Catholic church, in the rear of the old college. He was a first-rate fellow and made many friends.

Joseph Coleman, of Canonsburg, who served his apprenticeship in the office of the Commonwealth, under the tutorship of Mr. Hurd, was at different times employed as an emergency man. When Joseph Cook commenced the publication of the Waynesburg Eagle, "Joe" accompanied him and continued with him for a long time—perhaps two or three years—and on his return was employed at different times in the several offices in Washington. He was a good-natured fellow, always pleasant and agreeable. "Joe" left Washington a short time previous to my departure, and I never saw him since, although I heard of him about centennial year and then he was still picking type, in Columbus, Ohio.

I am going to say something now that my mind is not clear on, and may get mixed up, but I think another printer was around town named Fulmer Poland, a fellow of small stature, who sometimes alternated between the printing offices and Hayes' carriage manufactory. My recollection of him is that he was employed a short time on special occasions when additional force was required in the office. I left him in Washington, but some years afterward I learned he was located in Ohio.

The list of those who were my fellow apprentices, published in my last was incomplete, I having unintentionally omitted the name of John P. Charlton. John was a Washington lad, and a lively one, too. He entered the service of the Commonwealth office, and commenced his apprenticeship a short time before mine expired. Fresh from the public school he was bright and apt and in a short time acquired a knowledge of typesetting which some of his predecessors took a much longer time to attain. He performed the duties accorded him with cheerfulness and promptness, and made a favorable impression with every one connected with the office. I learned that he took a three years' course in Uncle Sam's service during the unpleasantness in the sixties, along with a majority of the Commonwealth's typos, and acquitted himself with a good record, and has proven himself an honored and worthy citizen. John is a Democrat and never seems to be discouraged by defeat. Being one of the owners of an influential Democratic journal in Western Pennsylvania, he is still battling for the success of his party.

Another bright little fellow who used to be about the office a great deal was Harvey Mills. I do not remember whether he was an apprentice or not, although he could set type. My impression is that he sometimes carried the town

papers, or perhaps may have been an apprentice at one of the other offices. He was a bright lad, and if he applied himself evidently had a bright future ahead of him.

George C. Stouch, one of the proprietors, was born in Berks county, Pennsylvania, and received a common school education in the schools of Reading. Being left an orphan at an early age, he learned the printing trade in the office of the Village Record, West Chester, Pennsylvania, Major E. L. Christman, (now of the REPORTER) being his fellow apprentice, subsequently becoming his partner. After completing his apprenticeship, he was employed a short time in the office of the Congressional Globe, in Washington, D. C. Having an aspiring ambition to become a journalist, he landed in Washington, Pa., and purchased the Commonwealth, and a short time afterward sold an interest to Major Christman. He was a ready writer, and had he lived, would no doubt have made his mark in the field of journalism. He was a gentle, friendly and high spirited gentleman, and was mourned by all who knew him and realized the dignity of his character. As my employer I can truthfully say there were none better. He was exacting in duties, but in no way oppressive in his demands of his employees. He passed away at an early age, in 1854, I think after a lingering illness, falling a victim to consumption. His funeral occurred on a Sunday, one of the coldest days I ever experienced, in the new cemetery, which had then just been created. He was a Mason of some prominence in the order, and his was the first Masonic funeral I ever witnessed, and a very impressive one it was.

By the way, speaking of Mr. Butts, brings to my recollection that he had a son named Ed, about my own age, and a mischievous lad he was, not particularly bad, but gay and lively. I remember him as one of us boys about town, and one of my earliest associates. He had a sister by the name of Rebecca, who married Wesley Wolf.

JEFF CHRISTMAN.

From, *Observer*
Washington Pa.
 Date, *Aug. 8* 1894.

HISTORY OF THE OLD PIKE.

Colonel Searight's Entertaining Book
 Now Being Delivered.

More interesting than any local history that has ever been written is Col. Thos. B. Searight's History of the National Road, a copy of which is before us. It is instructive as well as entertaining. The subject itself is an interesting one to many thousands, and the author presents it in an attractive style. The facts are accurate and authentic, and the incidents and anecdotes replete with thrilling interest. The first chapter is of general character, followed in subsequent chapters

not done as the people of many other places have, left the ancient graveyard with its fence broken down and the ground overgrown with briars and weeds. They raised a fund for putting it in good order and keeping it in this condition throughout all time, and what is more, Mr. James Simpson has prepared and published a history of the graveyard, containing the names of all who are buried there as far back as they could be obtained, with the inscriptions on the headstones and monuments.

The neighborhood was settled for the most part by pious, intelligent, brave and influential people, mostly Presbyterians. Many of the men had served in the war of the revolution, others were in expeditions against the Indians, not a few of them became members of the state legislature, and some of them members of congress. At first they were exposed to incursions by the Indians, by whom men, women and children were murdered. The first body buried in this graveyard was that of a child. The next was that of an aged woman. Her two sons had been carried away by Indians, and spent nine long years in captivity in the Scioto valley, and she at last secured their release by paying \$400 to an Indian trader. In the spring of 1782 Samuel Robinson and William Parks, who had been killed and scalped by the Indians, were buried on the same day in this graveyard.

And just here a sad history is recited by Mr. Simpson. Robert Wallace, who resided not far from Cross Creek, one mile east of Florence, on the 17th of February, 1782, went to a mill. Before his return a band of Indians burned his cabin, shot his cows, and took his wife with a babe and two boys captive. When he returned and found himself without a house or family, his grief and wrath were without bounds. A party of the neighbors followed the trail until dark. Snow fell in the night, and as a matter of course the trail could not be followed in the morning. It was learned afterwards that in the evening Mrs. Wallace's strength gave out and both she and the babe were scalped, but the two boys were taken along. Wallace, who did not then know the fate of his wife and children, but supposed them to be held in captivity, appealed to General Irvine, then in command at Fort Pitt, to intercede with General Washington to have his family exchanged or ransomed, but General Irvine gave, among other reasons for not complying with the request, that Cornwallis had surrendered and that peace would soon be restored and all captives freed. Wallace returned home sad and gloomy, ready for anything desperate.

At that time the settlers were organizing an expedition to go to Guadenhutzen and remove the Moravian Indians farther west or to Fort Pitt. Wallace gladly joined the little force, which was commanded by Colonel David Williamson. After arriving at Guadenhutzen Wallace discovered among other plunder the dress which his wife was wearing at the time of her capture. This, along with other things, had been purchased by the Moravian Indians from the hostile Indians as they were returning westward. But Wallace, at the sight of this dress, was filled with uncontrollable rage, in which his companions participated. They at once came to the conclusion that the wife and children had been murdered by these Moravians, and demanded that they should be put to death, and 96 innocent Christian Indians were cruelly butchered—Wallace himself taking an active part in the slaughter. This is the blackest stain resting upon the early settlers of Western Pennsylvania.

Mr. Wallace recovered one of his sons, but the other was never heard of again. This son lived to be an aged man, and died near Venice, Washington county, Pa., in 1855. Robert Wallace himself married again, and was the father of another family. For many years he was an elder in the Cross Roads church, presbytery of Washington, and died in 1808.

One other interesting feature of this history is, that after giving the names and inscriptions on the headstones and monuments, brief notes are added, in some cases giving some personal incidents or characteristics. We give a few samples: "In memory of Margaret Andover, who departed this life March 3, 1828. Note: She was a nurse in the Army of the Revolution." "Benjamin Bebout, died November the 8th, 1853, aged 99 years, 11 months and 4 days. Note: He was a soldier of the Revolution and belonged to the Minute Men against the Indians on the frontier of Washington county, Pa." "Hannah, wife of Benjamin Bebout, died February 11, 1830, aged 65 years. Note: She was the mother of 18 children, 11 sons and 7 daughters. She was a native of New Jersey. Many a cup of water she pumped and gave to General Washington when he passed her house during the dark days of the Revolution." "In memory of Hannah, consort of Jacob Buxton, who departed this life July 20, 1842, aged 89 years. Note: Mrs. Buxton was renowned among the sick as a kind of doctress. She knew more of the healing art and the medical use of roots and herbs than any in her day. She once cured a member of congress from Washington county of chronic diarrhea when the best physicians in the Federal city had failed."

From, *Reporter*
Washington Pa.
Date, *Aug. 13* 1894.

REUNION OF THE SCOTT FAMILY.

An Event Which Will be of Interest to Some Local People.

During the G. A. R. encampment at Pittsburg next month there will be a number of reunions outside of the veterans' affair. One of those reunions will be that of the Scott family. As is well-known this Scott family is a large one, and is numerous represented in Washington county. Hugh Scott, of Nevada, Iowa, at the request of representatives of the family is acting as historian, and has prepared a circular which is being sent out to those concerned. Several of these circulars have been sent to Washington. One of them has reached the REPORTER office through the courtesy of Geo. Scott, North Franklin street extension. From it the following signed by John Scott, historian, is taken:

"At the request of representatives of the family I name Tuesday, September 11, 1894, at the Shadyside Presbyterian church, corner of Center avenue and Cypress street, in the city of Pittsburg, as the time and place for a reunion of the descendants of Hugh Scott, the Scotch-Irish immigrant of (about) 1670.

"The family numbers some thousands. Its members are widely scattered, under many names.

"Ann, b. 1699, daughter of Abraham, son of Hugh, married Arthur Patterson, and reared four sons and four daughters.

"Rebecca, her sister, b. 1707, married James Agnew, and had four sons and five daughters. Martha Agnew married

by the Act of Congress of 1806 authorizing the construction of the road, the acts of the several State Legislatures giving consent to its construction through their respective dominions, reports of the commissioners appointed by President Jefferson to lay out the road, showing heights of mountains and hills with other important information for years concealed in Government archives. Several chapters are devoted to the history of Congressional discussions, wherein speeches are given by Henry Clay, Andrew Stewart and other eminent statesmen, messages of President Jefferson and a veto message by President Monroe. The volume also discloses the reasons for excluding Uniontown and Washington from the line in first instance, and their subsequent restoration.

After tracing the constructive period of the road to its conclusion, the author describes life on the road in all its details, naming all the old stage proprietors, agents, drivers, tavern keepers, wagoners, commissioners, contractors and everybody in any wise connected with the road in its palmy days, illustrated by pictures of old taverns, wagons, stages, bridges, drivers, etc. The personal history will prove specially interesting to thousands of persons now living on the line of the road, as well as to many scattered all over the land from the Atlantic to the Pacific, whose ancestors were in some relation or other identified with the road. There are forty-seven chapters in all with an appendix, the latter giving every Pennsylvania statute on the subject of the road from 1807 to date of volume, with title of act and where it is found.

The author was born and reared on the road, and a daily witness of its grandeur in its palmy days. He was not a stage driver, but often when a boy gained a seat by the side of a driver, and begged and was given permission to take the reins for an experimental drive. He knew hundreds of the old drivers and familiarly saluted them by their first names. The first chapter of the volume is of a general character, and states among other things the author's motive in writing the roads history, one of which is the circumstance that there is no connected history extant of the renowned Appian Way, a thing that should not be said of the once great National Road of the United States of America, and in the closing chapter a comparison is instituted between the Appian Way and the National Road, turned to an advantage for the latter. The one the ancients called the Queen of Roads the other, its historian styles the King of Roads.

A number of the chapters of the history were submitted in manuscript to James G. Blaine, a class-mate of

Colonel Searight, a short time previous to his death, who wrote the author that he read them with deep interest, some of them more than once, especially where the story approached the Monongahela on either side, which was the birthplace of the illustrious statesman. Born and and reared on the line of the road, Blaine was classed a "Pike Boy," and cherished with high pleasure the memories of the road. He, too, knew the old drivers and tavern-keepers and often spoke of them, naming each one of them with noticeable cordiality. To show his familiarity with the road, he has often been heard to say that he could see in his minds eye every mile post between Brownsville and Washington, Pa.

The book is bound in several colors, and is neatly printed on firm paper. The literary style will stand critical investigation, and the illustrations are many and fine. The price of the book is \$3.00.

From, *Leader*
Pittsburg Pa.
 Date, *Aug 11 1894.*

CROSS CREEK GRAVEYARD.

SOME BRIEF HISTORY OF A QUIANT SPOT.

An Old Publication That Contains Many Facts of Interest to the Children of the Pioneers of Western Pennsylvania — The Old Church Graveyard Has Been Fixed up and Will Be Retained as a Curious Historic Mark of the Deeds of Our Ancestors.

Mr. James Simpson, of Cross Creek village, Washington county, Pa., has just compiled and completed for publication an interesting work, giving a complete history of the famous old graveyard in the Presbyterian church grounds at that hamlet. Of it the "Presbyterian Banner" says:

The church of Cross Creek, presbytery of Washington, gave a call to Rev. Joseph Smith to become its pastor June 21, 1789. During that year the first interment was made in the ground set apart for the burial of the dead. During the hundred years that have since elapsed all the space in that resting place for the dead has been occupied. And now an incorporation has provided a general cemetery, and the old graveyard will receive no more bodies. But the people of Cross Creek have

Samuel Patterson; Margaret married James Patterson.

"Hugh Scott, (b. 1736, d. 1819,) and

"Josiah Scott, (b. 1735, d. 1819,) were sons of Abraham, son of Hugh, who settled in Washington county, Pa., 120 years ago. Both left large families. Many of their descendants now live within 100 miles of Pittsburg, while hundreds of others live in distant localities.

"The convention of the Grand Army in that city—September 10 to 15, 1894—will offer us low rates on railways, making it easy as to cost of travel. Thousands of hospitable homes boarding and lodging houses will afford shelter at a reasonable cost.

"In view of these facts it seems to be practicable for us to meet as above stated, to take each other by the hand, to look into each others faces, exchanging the grasp of kinship though it be but once on earth.

"This will afford an opportunity for sub-reunions of members of the many branches of the family. At a particular hour there might be separate meetings of the Cottons, the Stevensons, the Todds, the Ramseys, the Smiths, the Agnews, the Aikens, the Colmerys, the Wilsons, and scores of other names.

"The formal organization will take place at 1:30 p. m., and will adjourn from day to day as may be thought best."

From, *Press,*
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, *Sept. 4" 1894.*

OLD LOG SCHOOLHOUSE,

Birthplace of Jefferson College, Now
Owned by Rev. Dr. Brown.

The Fulton brothers, residing on a farm near Canonsburg, have donated to Rev. Dr. W. F. Brown the old college building in which the Jefferson academy was first organized. The building was first used by Rev. John McMillan as a Latin, Greek and Theological school. It was founded in 1780, and is considered as a priceless relic of presbyterianism. From this old institution sprang Jefferson academy in 1791, which was transformed into Jefferson college in 1802.

For some time Rev. Dr. W. F. Brown, whose father and grandfather were presidents of Jefferson college, and who himself has devoted much of his life to educational work, has been interested in having the old log college preserved, and now rejoices in being the happy possessor of this precious relic. It is his intention to have the building removed from its present site on the farm owned by the donors, the Fulton brothers, to Canonsburg, where it will be placed on the grounds on which now stand the Jefferson college building.

From, *Reporter*
Washington Pa.
Date, *Sept. 4" 1894.*

From yesterday's 1 p. m. edition.

THE JOHN McMILLAN LOG CABIN

Donated to Dr. W. F. Brown, Who Will
Remove it to Canonsburg.
Special to Reporter.

CANONSBURG, September 3.—The old log building known as McMillan's log academy, located a short distance east of Canonsburg, which is entitled to so much reverence from all friends of higher education, is to be rescued from further dilapidation and retained as a relic. It has been donated to Rev. Dr. W. F. Brown, Canonsburg, by the Fulton Bros., of near Linden, who are descendants of Dr. John McMillan, and Mr. Brown will have it brought to Canonsburg and set up in its original shape on the Jefferson academy grounds. This structure was built in 1780 by Dr. John McMillan, and the school was organized as a Latin and Greek school, though theology was also taught there. About 1791 this school was merged in the Canonsburg academy, from which, later, sprung Jefferson college.

From, *Democrat*
Washington Pa.
Date, *Sept. 12" 1894.*

MATTHEW HENDERSON.

INTERESTING SKETCH OF ONE OF OUR
PIONEER MINISTERS.

He Was the First Pastor of the Associate Churches of Chartiers and Buffalo.
His Wonderfully Distinct Voice—Incidents of His Life and Work—His Tragic Death Nearly a Century Since.

[The following interesting sketch was contributed to the Canonsburg Notes by Samuel McMillan.]

Rev. Matthew Henderson was the first pastor of the Associate congregations of Chartiers and Buffalo, Washington county, Pa. To these places he had removed in compliance with a call in the year 1782. These places he had visited as early as 1779.

It appears, however, that on his way to the west with his family the reports of disturbances caused by the Indians were so alarming that he left his family by the way and proceeded alone to his new charge.

The family remained about a year and then followed him to Chartiers. His life was evidently one of much labor as well as hardship.

Mr. Henderson's voice was remarkable for distinctness and power. In the summer season he usually preached in a tent at the foot of a hill now occupied as the graveyard of the congregation of Chartiers. The place of the tent was near the grave of the late Jonathan Letherman, M. D. From the bottom to the top of the hill is about 40 perches and yet not only the sound of his voice, but his words could all be heard distinctly at that distance. His reproofs of vanity and ill behavior, especially in the sanctuary, were sometimes exceedingly pointed and scathing, but not ill tempered. It has been related that on one occasion, when a young lady had made her appearance at the church in a new calico dress, which, in those days, was regarded as the height of female extravagance, and when she had frequently risen from her seat and gone to different parts of the assembly, Mr. Henderson, having noticed her movements and observed her rising from her seat the fourth time, said to her very calmly: "That is the fourth time, my lass, that you have left your seat; you can sit down now, we have all seen your braw new gown."

In appearance Mr. Henderson was of a very swarthy complexion. He had very dark, keen eyes, was of a large size, of an erect and majestic figure, and possessed uncommon muscular power. An anecdote has been related of him which illustrated his physical powers and also the treatment to which, even ministers of the gospel, were exposed in those early times.

On one occasion, when traveling over the mountains to meet with his brethren in presbytery, he happened to lodge at a tavern where two men took the liberty of treating him with great rudeness. This he endured for some time with much patience. His patience, however, was mistaken for timidity and only encouraged their impertinence till, at last, nothing would do but he must fight. This, of course, he was disposed to decline, but whether he would or not, they were determined upon an assault. Finding that he could not otherwise evade rough usage, he arose and deliberately stripping off his black coat, laid it aside, saying, "Lie there, the Rev. Mr. Henderson, and now, Matthew, defend yourself." So saying he seized one of the ruffians, dashed him out through an open window and was preparing to send the other by the same road to keep him

company; but this one, seeing the kind of man they had to deal with, was in no hurry to put himself in the way of such rough usage.

Mr. Henderson was killed by the fall of a tree on the 2d of October, 1795, in Chartiers township at the age of 60. The circumstances of his death as related by the daughter, who was with him at the time, are as follows:

On the evening of October 1st he had expressed to his children a wish that they would fell a bee tree which had been discovered on his farm, and preparations were accordingly made to proceed to it early in the morning. He had acquainted his daughter Elizabeth, then a child of ten years, with their purpose, and told her if she could get up in the morning without waking her younger sister, Jane, she might go with him. Accordingly the next morning he went quietly to her bed and touched her gently to wake her without disturbing her sister. She was soon up, and having dressed herself for the expedition, hurried into her father's room, supposing him also to be ready. She found him on his knees engaged in secret prayer, and immediately withdrew. Soon after she observed him going down to the spring with a basin and towel to wash himself, as was his custom in the morning. Some time after he had returned she again ventured into his room and again found him engaged in prayer. Soon afterward he came out, and taking her by the hand he led her to the place where his sons, Ebenezer and Robert, had been for some time engaged in felling the tree. The tree stood upon a bank and it was supposed would fall down the side of it. Mr. Henderson and his daughter approached towards it on higher ground where it was thought there was no danger. Here they stood for a little time at some distance from the tree awaiting its fall. It proved to be decayed in the center and fell much sooner than had been anticipated and also in an opposite direction from what had been calculated.

Mr. Henderson, notwithstanding repeated cautions given him, would always, when a tree began to fall, run from it in a direction opposite to that in which he supposed it to be falling. On this occasion, as usual, he ran, but in the same direction with the falling tree. His daughter followed his example, but varied somewhat in her course and escaped any injury.

Her father had run to such a distance that it was only the branches which reached him, and his body was but little mutilated. Only a slight flesh wound was discovered on his head, yet he appeared to have died instantaneously, not having been observed to move or breathe by his sons who were immediately beside him.

From, *Nevins*
Washington Pa.
Date, *Oct. 15th 1894.*

THE NEFF REUNION.

A Famous Man's Descendants Reune
in Alexandria, Wednesday,
Oct. 10, 1894.

Switzerland! That most charming of all the divisions of Europe whose physical peculiarities produce nearly all climates known to the world, and within whose confines, may and always has been found a race of strong, yet thoroughly refined people. Her heroes have been the theme of poets and historians for ages past, and in one part of this historic land Zwingli preached, in a canton named Zurich, in direct opposition to the established religious belief. Around this picturesque spot cling many memories dear to the heart of Protestantism and here Adam Nef, the ancestor of the Neff family achieved renown Oct. 11th, 1531, by rescuing the standard of Zurich at Cappel from desecration, and in recognition of his bravery the magistrates of Huseu conferred upon him the title of a citizenship and gave to him an estate.

On the 11th of October, 1881, at Cappel, the 350th anniversary of this heroic deed was celebrated by the gathering on that day of all the neighboring families of Nef in Switzerland, and it is peculiarly fitting that the descendants of this noble man in Alexandria and Porter township should have selected a day so near the 363d anniversary of the deed of valor of their famous ancestor, to hold a reunion of the Neffs in America. Numerous invitations had been extended, and the responses were very encouraging. An excellent program had been prepared: Jule Neff's orchestra and Altoona City Band engaged to enliven the occasion, speakers of fame both at home and abroad promised to put in an appearance, and a very pleasant day anticipated in Neff's grove, but it rained, not only rained, but poured, thereby rendering the grove unfit for the comfort of the people. But the Neffs, with the inherited energy of their ancestors of old, rallied their forces and under the

leadership of 'Squire Harry G. Neff marshalled their hosts 500 strong, to the Reformed church, where an excellent impromptu program was delivered at 2 p. m., and, notwithstanding the inclement weather, the reunion was a grand success. Guests were present from Cleveland, Ohio, Philadelphia and nearby cities. Owing to the lack of space, the proceedings cannot be given in full, but in part were as follows:

Remarks by H. G. Neff, president of reunion committee; John A. Neff elected president pro tem.; invocation by Rev. I. P. Neff, Centre Hall, Pa.; singing, doxology; music by choir, "Sweet Home," followed by an eloquent and interesting address by Hon. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia; letters from absentees were read by President John A. Neff; singing, "Nearer My God to Thee;" address by Prof. Silas S. Neff, of Neff's College of Oratory, Philadelphia; prayer by Hon. John Wanamaker, and benediction by Rev. F. A. Rupley, Jr.

BERNARD.

An enthusiastic letter was received from Charles D. Neff, professor of Music in Central Christian college, Albany, Mo., in which he extols the hardihood, patriotism and zeal of the Neffs, and says: "You Neffs of the Juniata valley were true to your instincts and traditions when your fathers removed from level Lancaster county to the mountains of grand old Huntingdon county. There is a resemblance plainly distinguishable between the topographical features of the State of Pennsylvania where you are to-day and the general aspect of the face of nature in Switzerland, the cradle of the tribe of Neff."

From, *Democrat*
Washington Pa.
Date, *Nov. 19th 1894.*

THE WHISKY INSURRECTION.

How Ginger Hill Secured Its Name—Interesting Account of Monongahela's Part in the Rebellion—Very Readable Article in the Republican of Nov. 16, 1894.

Wednesday, Nov. 14, was the 100th anniversary of an eventful date in the history of Washington county and of the famous whisky insurrection. In

that war, Monongahela was one of the points of rendezvous for the whisky boys. It may interest a number of our readers if a short account is given, of the prominent part Washington county played in this rebellion.

In 1794, there occurred in the valley of the Monongahela, and region contiguous to it, a series of unlawful and violent acts, to which was applied the term "The Whisky Insurrection," a term which in that application has continued in use for a century.

These illegal acts were done in the four (then) southern counties of Pennsylvania, — Washington, Allegheny, Westmoreland and Fayette, but of four, Washington was the chief actor, the home of the insurrection. It was in this county that the insurgent spirit first showed itself, here it lived longest, and in this county more especially was it violent and reckless. The insurrectionary outbreak embraced an armed resistance on several occasions to the execution of certain state and national laws imposing an excise tax on distilled spirits and stills used for the manufacturing of such spirits, a measure which was obnoxious to the people of these counties. The first excise tax imposed in the province of Pennsylvania was that authorized in an act of assembly passed March 16th, 1784, entitled "Bill of Aid and Assistance of the Government," at which time the following notice was issued by inspector Neville: "Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, Nov. 20th, instant, an office of inspection will be opened at Pittsburg for the county of Allegheny, at the town of Washington for the county of Washington, at Greensburg for the county of Westmoreland, and at Uniontown for the county of Fayette. All distillers are required forthwith to enter their stills at the office of the county in which they respectively reside, and to do further what the laws prescribe concerning the same, of which they may receive more particular information from the officer of inspection with whom entry is made. John Neville, inspector of the revenue of Penn., fourth survey, Nov. 10th, 1794."

During this time, Monongahela City (then Parkinson's Ferry) became celebrated as one of the chief points of rendezvous of the whisky boys. Here on the 14th day of November, 1794, a mass meeting of the insurrectionists was held, at which the four western counties of Pennsylvania were represented by 200 delegates, also others from Bedford and Ohio counties. Col. Edward Cook, founder of Cookstown (now Fayette City) served as chairman of this meeting, and Albert Gallatin, afterwards secretary of the treasury under Jefferson, officiated as secretary.

Ginger Hill, a small village on the Washington and Williamsport pike, in southeastern Nottingham, on the Carroll line, has enjoyed a local habi-

tation and a name ever since the time of the whisky insurrection. On the night of November 14, 1794, Robert Johnson, excise collector for Washington and Allegheny counties, siezed the still of Squire David Hamilton, who lived near the site of Ginger chapel. The squire was a shrewd Scotchman, and pretended to be in no way exercised over the action of the government officials. It was a dark, disagreeable night, and the road to Parkinson's Ferry (now Monongahela City) being none of the smoothest, the officers were easily prevailed upon to remain under the hospitable roof of Hamilton. Around the glowing logs of the backwoods fire Hamilton and his guests discussed the excise law, the conversation being enlivened by the oft-repeated draughts from "Black Betty," which had been previously "doctored" by Hamilton with a liberal quantity of Jamaica ginger. One by one the officers dropped from their chairs in the deep sleep of intoxication. Hamilton speedily gathered his neighbors, and taking the still and whisky carried them many miles across the country to a place of safety. This action, which now would be a serious matter, was then regarded as a joke, and the place became known as "Ginger Hill."

In Lobb's cemetery near Walton station, on the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad, are buried several persons who lost their lives in an engagement between government officers and illegal distillers, in November, 1794. The names on the "markers" are illegible but the dates are well preserved.

From, *Observer*
Washington p.
Date, *Sept 21/95*

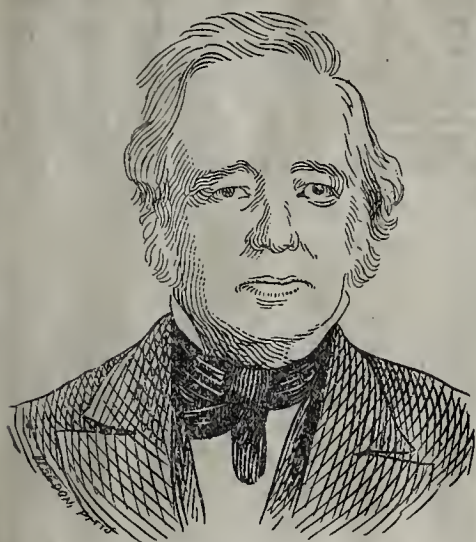
CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

OF MT. PLEASANT U. P. CHURCH TUESDAY A NOTABLE AFFAIR.

Almost 1,500 People in Attendance—Interesting Exercises and Able Addresses—Doings of Chartiers Presbytery—A Brief History of the United Presbyterian Church of North America.

The one hundredth anniversary of the congregation of the Mt. Pleasant United Presbyterian church at Hickory was celebrated on Tuesday. The exercises were

in charge of Chartiers presbytery which convened at that place on Tuesday morning and were presided over by Rev. J. T. Brownlee, D. D., of West Middletown. The history of the congregation, from its founding to the present time was read by the Rev. W. A. McConnell, D. D., who has been pastor of the congregation for the last thirty years. An address on "Our Pulpit" was delivered by Rev. J. A. Grier, D. D., of the Allegheny Theological seminary, formerly the pastor of the Cross Roads congregation. Dr. Grier is one of the braniest men in the United Presbyterian church and his address was an able and interesting one. The remaining paper on the program was on the "Subordinate advantages of the church" and was read by Rev. Alexander McLach-



Rev. Alexander Donnan.

an, of Claysville. These stated exercises were followed by congratulatory addresses from members of the congregation, visiting ministers and others.

The anniversary celebration was the biggest gathering that has been held at Hickory for years.

People began to arrive early in the morning and from that time until noon there was a constant stream of visitors to the church. It is estimated that fully 1,500 persons were in attendance. The Hickory people kept open house all day and did everything in their power to provide for the pleasure and convenience of their guests. The hundreds of teams that brought visitors from all over the country were put away and cared for. At noon dinner was served in the church yard on tables erected under a canvass canopy. The arrangements for serving the meal were perfect and not one person went unfed. The feast was itself almost worth the trip for it included everything in the way of vituals that could be desired.



Rev. Joseph Russell Thompson.

The front of the church was tastily decorated and a banner with the following letters was arched above the door: "Centennial, 1795-1895." During the exercises the church was uncomfortably crowded, and hundreds who were unable to gain admission crowded around the doors and windows. All the neighboring denominations were represented by large numbers of persons, attesting to the kindly feeling and good will of the Christian people of that vicinity.

A great many people from Washington attended the celebration. Among those present were Rev. H. W. Temple, Rev. J.



Rev. W. A. McConnell, D. D.

J. Hill, Rev. J. A. Alexander, Rev. E. C. Little, Sheriff J. V. Clark, L. McCarrell, Esq., Mrs. L. McCarrell, John W. Donnan, Esq., Alvan Donnan, Esq., Mrs. Helen Johnston and mother, Mrs. Donnan, Miss Florella Wilson, Mrs. A. M. McElroy, Thomas N. Blair and family, T. B. H. Brownlee, James A. Little, Mrs. Little, Misses Annetta and Ida Little, Miss Jennie Clark, Mrs. James B. Wylie, Miss Jennie Noble and George M. Boone.

There is no portrait extant of the first of the four pastors of the church, Rev. W. C. Brownlee, D. D. The

portraits of the other three are given in this issue.

The regular fall meeting of Chartiers presbytery of the United Presbyterian church was held Tuesday morning in the Mt. Pleasant United Presbyterian church at Hickory. Owing to the centennial celebration of the organization of the Hickory congregation the session was short and business was rushed through rapidly. The meeting was called to order at 10:30 with the Moderator, Rev. R. E. Lackey, of West Middletown, presiding. Rev. E. E. Douglass, of Houstonville, is stated clerk. After the transaction of routine business a petition from the Woman's Missionary society of the presbytery was presented asking that Mrs. Peak, an United Presbyterian evangelist who has been laboring in the western states, be engaged as a presbyterial evangelist. This request was tabled until a called meeting of presbytery to be held at Newville, Pa., in October, when the synod will meet. An application from the Third U. P. church of this place for aid from the Board of Church Extension was endorsed by presbytery. Rev. J. A. Alexander, pastor of the Second church, this place, was appointed to hold communion at the Wheeling church the last Sabbath of September. Presbytery then adjourned to meet in the Third United Presbyterian church of Washington in April 1896.

The following history of the United Presbyterian church was prepared by Rev. D. H. French, D. D., of Columbus, Ohio:

The United Presbyterian church of North America was formed by the union of the Associate and Associate Reformed churches in the year 1858. The Associate church had its origin in the secession from the Established Church of Scotland in the year 1733. The principal reasons for this secession were: First, the law of patronage then existing, or "the power of public bodies or individuals to present ministers to churches without the consent of the people," and, second, the fact that ministers were not allowed to preach against some doctrines which they regarded as erroneous.

In 1753, at the request of a number of persons who had emigrated to America, two missionaries—the Reverends Alex-

ander Gellatly and Andrew Arnot—were sent to this country by the Associate Synod of Scotland. These organized a Presbytery called the Associate Presbytery of Pennsylvania. This body was afterwards strengthened by other missionaries from the parent church, Reverends James Proudfit, Matthew Henderson, John Mason, William Marshall and James Clarkson.

In the year 1782 the Associate church in this country formed a union with the Reformed Presbyterians (Covenanters) and the united body was called "The Associate Reformed church." Two ministers and a number of members of the Associate side, however, refused to enter the union, and they continued their organization under the original name. They were joined by Reverends John Anderson, Thomas Beveridge and others from Scotland.

Both the Associate and Associate Reformed branches continued their labors as separate organizations for many years. Being substantially of the same faith, however, as years passed on many brethren felt that it was desirable that they should be organically one, and to accomplish this end negotiations for union were entered into by the Synods of the two churches. This union was happily consummated in the year 1858. The church thus formed being called "The United Presbyterian Church of North America." The statistics for 1859, one year after the union, show a membership of 55,549. The present membership is 117,706.

PRINCIPLES.

The United Presbyterian church is Calvinistic in doctrine, holding to the principles of the Westminster confession of faith and catechisms. Prominent among the principles which distinguish it from the Presbyterian church, are those of using only an inspired Psalmody in praise, and refusing membership to persons who belong to oath-bound secret associations. The church has been noted for its opposition to slavery, and its members for their loyalty to the civil government.

EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS.

It is required of candidates for the ministry that they have a liberal education, and take a three years' course of study in theology.

The church has two theological seminaries in this country. One at Xenia, Ohio, which was founded in the year 1794, and was located at Service, Pa. This was the first institution of the kind on the Western continent. Rev. John Anderson, D. D., was the first professor. In 1821 the seminary was removed to Canonsburg, Pa., and in 1855 to Xenia, Ohio. The other seminary at Allegheny, Pa., was established in 1825. Rev. Joseph Kerr, D. D., being its first professor. Each of these institutions has an able corps of instructors.

Besides the theological seminaries there are several educational institutions under the care of the various synods, among these are Westminster, Pa.; Monmouth, Ill.; Muskingum, Ohio; Tarkio, Mo.; Cooper Memorial College, Kansas. Much work of the church is carried on through the agency of the various boards, viz: Foreign Missions, Home Missions, Freedmen's Mission, Church Extension, Publication, Education, Ministerial Relief and Woman's Auxiliary board.

MISSIONS.

Before the union, the Associate Reform church had established a mission in Syria. In the year 1845 the first missionaries, Rev. James Barnet and J. G. Paulding, M. D., were sent out. In 1853 Rev. Mr. Barnet was sent to Egypt to start a mission there, where he was joined in 1854 by Rev. Thomas McCague. The mission in Syria was afterwards transferred to the Presbyterian church of Ireland, and Dr. and Mrs. Lansing and Miss Dales, who had been laboring in that field, followed Dr. Barnet to Egyptian mission.

The Associate church had established a mission in India previous to the union. The first missionaries were the Rev. Andrew Gordon, and his sister, Miss Elizabeth Gordon. Mission work was commenced at Sialkot in 1855. Thirty years after Dr. Gordon gave to the church a most interesting history of the work called, "Our India Mission."

Both in Egypt and India the mission work has been successfully prosecuted by the United Presbyterian church, and there is at present a membership in the various congregations of over 7,000, while the schools show an aggregate of 12,000 pupils. There are 26 ordained American missionaries, 23 unmarried women missionaries and a number of native pastors and helpers in the two fields.

The home mission work is conducted much as that of other branches of the church. The whole of our country is embraced in this field with the exception of the Freedmen of the South and the Indians of the West, the latter being under the care of the Woman's Auxiliary Board. The work has met with encouraging success, is constantly being extended, and the prospects are hopeful.

Work was begun among the Freedmen in 1863, before the close of the war of the rebellion. Soon after the war a college was established in Knoxville, Tenn. The number of students enrolled last year in this institution was 315. New buildings have been completed to replace those destroyed by fire in 1894. There are also mission schools at Norfolk, Va.; Millers' Ferry, Ala.; Athens, Tenn.; Prairie Bluff, Ala.; Chase City, Va.; Blue Stone, Va., and Henderson, N. C. Many colored students are educated at these schools and prepared for teaching. Thus thousands of the children of the Freedmen are brought under Christian influence.

PERIODICALS.

In 1824 a monthly magazine was established by Rev. Chauncey Webster, called "The Religious Monitor or Evangelical Repository." This was continued under different editors until about 1891, when much to the regret of its friends it was given up.

"The United Presbyterian" was begun in 1842 by Rev. J. T. Pressly, D. D., and first called "The Preacher," afterwards "The Presbyterian Witness," a paper edited by Rev. R. H. Pollock, D. D., was consolidated with it and the name changed to "The United Presbyterian." "The Christian Instructor" was begun as a monthly magazine in 1844, was changed to a weekly paper in 1859. For many years Rev. J. B. Dales, D. D., was its owner and editor. "The Midland" is the youngest of the three church papers, being now in its twelfth year. Its editor is Rev. E. B. Graham, of Chicago. "The Christian Union Herald" and the Sabbath school periodicals are published in Pittsburg, and are edited by Rev. R. J. Miller, D. D.

CLAYSVILLE'S CELEBRATION.

SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CHURCH.

An Excellent Program Carried Out—An Interesting Story of the Church's Long Career Read by Dr. G. W. F. Birch—Enjoyable Reunion of Friends and Church Members.

Friday was a memorable day in the history of the Claysville Presbyterian church. The occasion was the celebration of the seventy-fifth, or diamond, anniversary of the organization of the church. The exercises were in charge of the Washington presbytery, to which body the Claysville church belongs, and an admirable program had been prepared and was carried out almost to the letter. Only two of the speakers scheduled for addresses failed to put in an appearance. The leading idea of the celebration, as the invitations read, was to commemorate the organization of the church, revive old and pleasant memories and the early struggles of a church which has been so richly blessed of God.

The church was tastefully decorated with evergreens and immediately back of the pulpit were the figures, in evergreen, "1820-1895." A water color picture of the church building was hung just below the dates. The windows in the building were all removed which made the auditorium very comfortable during the entire afternoon. The building was at all times crowded to its utmost capacity, and seats were arranged along the outside to accommodate those who were



First House of Worship.

unable to gain admittance to the building. The addresses could be heard almost as easily on the outside as in the church.

In the morning just before the dinner hour the congregation gave a reception to the pastor, Rev. Frank Fish, and Mrs. Fish, who had just returned from their wedding tour. Following the reception a splendid dinner was served to the visitors and speakers in the church yard.

The celebration exercises proper began at one o'clock, and were opened by a voluntary by the choir. This was followed by the invocation by Rev. James I. Brownson, D. D., the oldest minister in the presbytery. Rev. T. R. Alexander, of Washington, read the scripture lesson and Rev. T. W. Young, of Prosperity, lead the congregation in prayer. The address of welcome was delivered by W. A. Irwin, of Claysville, a member of the church session. Rev. Francis M. Hall, of Conneautville, who was to have delivered the response was not present. The chief speaker of the afternoon was the Rev. G. W. F. Birch, D. D., of New York, who read the history of the church. The chairman, in introducing Dr. Birch, said that he was the oldest minister of the sons of the church that had entered that profession. The paper was an exhaustive one and was listened to very attentively throughout. A synopsis of the history follows: The Presby-

terian church of Claysville was founded in 1820. The first pastor was the Rev. Thomas Hoge, a native of Ireland, who came to this country in 1816 and located for a short time at Greensburg, Westmoreland county. Later he was admitted to the Washington presbytery and, as stated, organized the congregation at Claysville. The elders elected at that time were Joseph Donahey and Barnett Bonar. Nineteen persons were admitted to membership at the organization and two children by the name of Shur were baptised. In the year 1830 the membership did not exceed one hundred and fifty persons. During the time from 1820 to 1830 the religious services were conducted in groves near the town, during the summer months and in winter they were held in a building near where the school house now stands, and ever since a part of John Birch's tannery. In 1830 the present church building was erected through the efforts of the Rev. Mr. Hoge and Josiah Truesdell, father of Joel Truesdell, of West Alexander. Mr. Hoge himself contributed \$500 toward the erection of the building, which cost when completed about \$3,000. The building stands today after a lapse of sixty-five years in an almost perfect state of preservation. Rev. Mr. Hoge continued pastor and stated supply of the church until 1835 when he reigned any connection whatever with the congregation and removed to Philadelphia. He died in that city in the year 1848. The Rev. Peter Hassinger was installed soon after Rev. Mr. Hoge's pastorate closed. He came from the presbytery of Erie and had preached at Poland, Ohio, before coming to Claysville. His pastorate lasted about four years. Mr. Hassinger after severing his connection with the church removed from the state and died only a few years since in Illinois. The records of the church for a period of ten or twelve years are almost wholly lost. It is said that the Rev. William Wright, who came from Scotland and



The Claysville Presbyterian Church.

supplied the church for one year after the Rev. Mr. Hoge's departure, carried these records back with him to his native land. Mr. Wright is said to have been an eloquent preacher, but was inclined more to the seceder branch of the church and that he himself composed a version of the psalms to be sung and was very much opposed to the singing of hymns. The pastor who immediately succeeded Rev. Mr. Hassinger was the Rev. John Knox, a pronounced abolitionist. On account of his utterances Joseph Donahay, a member of the session, left the church and became a member of the East Buffalo church. Mr. Knox was succeeded by the Rev. William Wright. The church then was supplied by the following pastors: Rev. James Gordon, Rev. Mr. Clark, Dr. David McConahey, president of Washington college; Rev. Joseph Gordon, Rev. Mr. Miller and Rev. Nicholas Murray, a professor in Washington college. In 1845 the Rev. Alexander McCarrell, D. D., became stated supply of this church jointly with the church of West Union, Greene county and served in this capacity six years. He was then installed as pastor on December 16, 1852, and he continued to serve the church with very great acceptability until his death, which took place April 18, 1881. For a year after the death of Dr. McCarrell the church was without a regular supply, but there was preaching most of the time. On March 6, 1882, Rev. J. L. Leeper, a graduate of Princeton college and theological seminary, was called to the pastorate. He began his work in May, and in the following September was ordained and installed, and remained there nearly four years. On March 13, 1886, the present pastor, Rev. Frank Fish, was called from the Western Theological seminary. He began his work and was installed in May, 1886.

The oldest member of the church at the present time is the Hon. John Birch, father of the Rev. Dr. G. W. F. Birch, of New York. He settled in this vicinity in 1830, and is now eighty-five years of age. Mr. A. A. Mealy, father of the Rev. Dr. John M. Mealy and Rev. A. A. Mealy, came here in 1829, and is the oldest citizen of the town. Another old member of the church is Miss Mary McLain. Another aged member is Mr. John Finley, now eighty-five years of age. Mrs. John Sawhill, mother of Rev. E. O. Sawhill, is well advanced in years in membership. Mrs. Mary J. Irwin has belonged to the church forty-four years, and was present at the installation of Dr. McCarrell, which event she vividly remembers.

The church has raised up and sent out sixteen ministers of the Gospel, including such men as Rev. Dr. Birch, of New York; Rev. Dr. Mealy, of New Wilmington; Rev. Dr. J. J. McCarrell, of McKeesport; Rev. Wm. A. McCarrell, of Shippensburg; Rev. Thomas C. McCarrell, of Waynesboro; Rev. A. A. Mealy, of Bridgeville; Rev. E. O. Sawhill, of Allegheny; Rev. F. M. Hall, of Conneautville, and Rev.

R. S. Inglis, of Jackson, Mich. Four of the daughters of the Claysville church married ministers. Miss Martha McLain, daughter of Elder Wm. McLain, was wedded to Rev. Dr. Alexander McCarrell; Miss Elizabeth Birch, daughter of Hon. John Birch, and sister of Rev. Dr. G. W. F. Birch, was married to Rev. Dr. J. J. McCarrell; Miss Ella V. King, daughter of W. C. King, banker, was married to Rev. O. T. Langfit, and Miss Sarah M. Anderson, daughter of W. C. Anderson, Esq., to Rev. William H. Lester, now a missionary to Chili, South America. Another daughter of the Claysville church, Miss Kate G. Patterson, went out in 1889 as a teacher among the Indians. Claysville church has been served by several especially distinguished elders. One of the best known in recent years was Alexander K. Craig, recently deceased, who was an elder for more than thirty-three years, superintendent of the Sabbath school for fifteen years and leader of the church choir for forty years. His father, before him, was a distinguished elder of the same church, and also very prominent in the service of the state in several important offices.

Dr. Birch made special allusion in his paper to Joseph Donahay, Barnett Bonar, Robert Woods, William McLain, Archi-

bald Brownlee, T. S. Irwin, Alexander K. Craig, Hugh McClelland, Thomas Henderson, Thomas Ritzell, John Sawhill, George McConahey, John McLain, Joseph R. McLain, all of whom had been elders. He made particular mention of T. C. Noble, who had been his Sabbath school teacher and was influential in the Sabbath school work from its organization. He referred also to Samuel Cooper, James Bryan, the Todds, who were great musicians in their day, W. C. King, Dr. William Walker and many others.

Dr. Birch was followed by the Rev. M. Mealy, D. D., of New Wilmington, a son of the church who delivered an address on the "Pew of the Church." This was followed by addresses on "Reminiscences of 'Pastors and Presbytery.'" Rev. W. H. Lester, D. D., of West Alexander, spoke at length on the life of Dr. McCarrell; Rev. Wm. Speer, D. D., of Washington, on Rev. Mr. Hoge; Rev. Henry Woods, D. D., on reminiscences of presbytery and Dr. McCarrell and Rev. James I. Brownson, D. D., of Washington, on reminiscences of pastors and presbytery.

Among those who attended the celebration were Rev. J. I. Brownson, D. D., J. I. Brownson, Jr., Rev. T. R. Alexander, Rev. J. D. Moffat, D. D., Rev. William Speer, D. D., Rev. Henry Woods, D. D., Alex. Hart, A. S. Eagleson, R. V. Johnston, T. F. Birch, Esq., Mrs. William Speer, M. R. Allen, Mrs. T. R. Alexander, Dr. J. W. Kelly and Mrs. Kelly, Dr. McCracken and Mrs. McCracken, of Washington; Rev. T. W. Young, Prosperity; Rev. W. H. Lester D. D., and Joel Truesdell, West Alexander; Rev. Dr. Miller,

Dallas, W. Va.; Hon. Robert Simpson, Hon. John Birch, John E. Day and Rev. Lafferty Greer, Wheeling; John O. Jackson, Franklin; Rev. A. A. Mealy, Bridgeville; Rev. J. M. Mealy, D. D., and Dr. G. N. Mealy, New Wilmington; Rev. E. O. Sawhill and T. C. Noble, Pittsburg; Mrs. Frank Wray, Apollo; Dr. T. P. Scott, Monongahela.

An interesting feature of the celebration was the singing of "Songs by Ye Olde Folks." Robert Sutherland, of West Alexander, who is 84 years of age, led the singing and lined out the hymns in the way in which it was done in the early days of the church.

The evening session was not less interesting than the afternoon one and was attended by fully as many people. After the opening and devotional exercises the Rev. J. D. Moffat, D. D., president of Washington and Jefferson college, spoke on "The Church and College." Since 1848, fifty-four persons from the Claysville church have been graduated from the college. Among them are Dr. George W. Miller, the first member to graduate, Hon. John H. Craig, Rev. G. W. F. Birch, D. D., Francis A. Birch, deceased; Hon. John M. Birch, Rev. John M. Mealy, D. D., Rev. W. A. McCarrell, Rev. J. J. McCarrell, Rev. T. C. McCarrell, Hon. S. J. M. McCarrell, John E. Craig, J. Addison Craig, William Craig, Sr., William Craig, Jr., T. F. Birch, J. T. Noble, T. C. Noble, T. F. Irwin, Rev. E. O. Sawhill, Rev. Francis M. Hall, T. S. Anderson, E. H. Graham, Robert S. Calder, Robert Inglis, Harry King, John Inglis and many others. The next address was on "The Boy at Church" which was delivered by Rev. A. A. Mealy, of Bridgeville, who is a son of the church. He was followed by Rev. E. O. Sawhill, of Allegheny, also a son of the Claysville congregation, who spoke on "The Social Church." The program was concluded by voluntary remarks by members and visitors.

The Claysville people kept open house all day Friday and everything was done which would add to the pleasure and convenience of their guests.

The church is now in a prosperous condition having a membership of about 350. The parsonage which was erected in 1882 at a cost of \$2,500 will soon be occupied by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Fish, and bride.

RAZING A LANDMARK.

Robert Fulton, Blaine and Henry Clay Associated With Its Memories.

WASHINGTON, PA., March 6, 1896.

An old landmark of this place, which has associations connected with relatives of the late Hon. James G. Blaine and Henry Clay, is being leveled to the ground. It was what for years was known as the William Wolf property, on West Maiden street.

A portion of it was built in 1800, and Robert Fulton, of steamboat fame, is said to have had an interest in the property, and to have lived there for a while. Another portion of it was erected in 1818 by the late Major John H. Ewing, uncle of James G. Blaine. Mr. Ewing studied law there, his preceptor being Thomas McGiffin, Esq., father of Colonel Norton McGiffin, the veteran of the Mexican war, and also of the rebellion, now holding a position at the national capital under the doorkeeper of the house of representatives. Colonel McGiffin is the father of Captain Philo Norton McGiffin, late of the Chinese navy. Thomas McGiffin, with Major Ewing, had large contracts in Washington and Fayette counties, and in Virginia, in the construction of the national pike. Mr. McGiffin was also a close friend of Henry Clay.

This building until recently was the property of Mrs. Jane Mason, mother of James Porte, the Pittsburg attorney. A modern dwelling will be erected on the site by Owen Murphy, the well-known oil operator.

Another landmark, which gives way to a modern structure is what for years was the John Morrow wagon-making shop, on East Wheeling street. Mr. Morrow at that shop made wagons for national pike traffic, and also made 56 wagons there for the United States government for use in the Mexican war. On the site of the old shop J. Dallas Jackson will erect a carriage-making shop.

From, Reporter

Washington B.

Date, Mar 6/96

From, Leader

Pittsburgh

Date,

Mar 6/96

OLD LANDMARKS GOING.

WERE AT ONE TIME AMONG WASHINGTON'S BEST BUILDINGS.

One the Old Morrow Blacksmith Shop Where National Road Wagons Were Made—The Other the Wolf Property, Said to Have Been Owned Once by Robert Fulton, of Steamboat Fame.

One old landmark of Washington has

just disappeared; another is being dismantled and in a few days will be leveled. The first is the old brick blacksmith shop on the north side of East Wheeling street, between Main and College streets, used for a number of years by J. Dallas Jackson in connection with his wagon-making and repair shop. This building was erected by the late John Morrow, nearly 60 years ago. Mr. Morrow conducted an extensive wagon works shop at that location and the brick structure was used at that time as the blacksmith department. Mr. Morrow had a reputation in those days as an experienced mechanic, and many of the stages and wagons which were hauled over the National pike, were repaired by him there and wagons for that thoroughfare made there. During the Mexican war he built 56 wagons at that shop for the U. S. government to be used in Mexico. Mr. Morrow was the husband of Mrs. Sophia H. Morrow, one of Washington's oldest and most esteemed ladies, and who now resides nearly opposite the site of the old blacksmith shop. Mr. Morrow died in 1859. The Morrow manufactory originally covered several hundred feet front on East Wheeling street.

In 1872 J. Dallas Jackson rented the blacksmith shop from the assignees of James House. A few years later the original Morrow property was purchased by the M. E. church as a site for building a new edifice. Afterward the M. E. people purchased the ground on which their present structure now stands, and the Morrow property was sold to several gentlemen. Mr. Jackson in 1882 purchased the blacksmith shop property from Joshua Wright. For a number of years he carried on a general shop there, later adding additions. The old building had become rather rickety and the owner determined to replace it with a modern three-story brick structure to be used as a carriage shop and a repository for his manufactures. The original site which Mr. Jackson purchased was 35x60 feet. His dwelling house stands on a portion of it. The new building will have a front of 34 feet, running back 24 feet. It is expected to be ready for occupancy the coming summer, as work on it will be commenced immediately, and when finished will be a credit to its owner.

The second old landmark which is about to disappear is what for years was known as the Wm. Wolf property on the south side of West Maiden street, almost midway between Main and Franklin streets. For a number of years it has been the home of Mrs. Jane Mason, a daughter of the late Wm. Wolf, and mother of Robert Mason, of the Southwest Pipe Line office here. This house has many associations connected with it, unpretentious in appearance as it is. It was erected in 1818 by the late Major John H. Ewing who intended it as a granary. In 1832 Wm. Wolf moved into it with his family. After his death, which occurred many years ago, it was purchased by Peter Wolf, a son of Wm. Wolf, and who at that time was living in California. The son gave the property to his mother. The site originally purchased by Wm. Wolf em-

braced the ground on which two or three residences in that neighborhood stand. Mr. Wolf erected a cooper shop west of the little brick and frame, and carried on that business there. Until recently a small brick house adjoined the little frame. This brick was built in 1800 and was for years the property of Dr. Baird, deceased. The impression of some of the oldest citizens is that Robert Fulton, the man who revolutionized travel on rivers by building the first steamboat, either lived in this brick house or another house on the same site. The frame house became the property of Thos. McGiffin, father of Col. Norton McGiffin. Col. McGiffin was born there. The brick building was at one time used as a law office by Thos. McGiffin. It was in this office that Major Ewing read law with Thos. McGiffin and for a year or two was a partner there with his preceptor. These two gentlemen in connection with Judge Baird and others had large contracts in Washington and Fayette counties and in Virginia, in the building of the great National pike. So it will be seen that within the walls of these two buildings there were momentous questions settled and plans formulated.

Recently Owen Murphy became the owner of the little brick and its mate, the frame. It is his intention to erect a large modern brick dwelling house there immediately, and for this reason the old landmarks had to go. Mrs. Mason a day or two ago moved out of the old home which had so long been hers, holding on to it until the very last moment.

The foregoing accounts, especially that of the last named property, may not be as accurate as others might give it, but the facts were gathered by the REPORTER man in a rather round about manner, and who, in the absence of written data, was compelled to take notes as gleaned from the recollections of others. The main points, however, are about correct. Many old-timers who may read this article will recall the days when the buildings being razed were considered as up-to-date. The old Morrow blacksmith shop was also considered in other days as being quite a fine structure for the purpose for which it was used.

From, *Journal*

Boston Mass

Date, *Aug 25 1906*

BLAINE'S BIRTHPLACE.



West Brownsville, Penn., Aug. 23.—The old house in which James G. Blaine was born and spent his boyhood has been torn down. It fell under the doom of destruction because for many years it has been going to ruin. Only one person here seems to have realized the

value as a historic monument of that old home or to have had pride enough in the memory of the great man who was born in it to wish to preserve it. Joseph E. Adams, schoolmate and playmate of Blaine, hoped to do so and would have done it had he not been

prevented by a serious illness, which has made him an invalid.

While the old building was in course of destruction the villagers possessed themselves of mementoes in the shape of bits of wood, nails and pieces of stone. Many nails have been converted into rings, which adorn fingers of residents.

From, *Reporter*

Washington Post

Date, *Dec 23, 1896*

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.

WASHINGTON CITIZENS OF MORE THAN 40 YEARS AGO.

Wm. Duvall and Wm. Oliver, the Groccrymen—Some Clerks and Apprentices—Days When Bad Money Was Often Found—Olden-Time Bankers—One of the Boys Who Has Been Elected to Office.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—Among the old-time grocers of the town I recall Wm. Duvall, who was engaged in business in a frame building on the northwest corner of Main street and Spriggs' alley. In those days stores were not as distinctive in their character as they are now. Then a grocery store included almost anything pertaining to a household in the grocery and provision line, and al-

so some lines of hardware, &c. Mr. Duvall was a clever gentleman and a good citizen.

On the opposite corner Wm. Oliver conducted the same line of business, and at times a sharp competition sprang up between these two rival storekeepers, yet good feeling always existed between them.

Nick Hainer was another one of the Washington boys whom I remember well. In those days he occupied the position of clerk in the establishment of Wm. Duvall, weighing groceries, measuring molasses, &c. Nick, like his employer, was an agreeable young fellow and well liked by his many associates.

One of the lively boys who used to roam around those corners over 40 years ago, was Peter Reimund, Jr. Pete was a cigar-maker or "toby-roller," and for some time employed in Wheeling, frequently returning home, visiting his parents. Some of us young fellows around town used to look with a good deal of envy on Pete when he appeared upon the streets, always clad in a neat and fashionably cut suit (due probably to the fact of his father being a tailor) as was his universal custom. He was as liberal as a prince, generally having his pockets well filled with cigars and tobies, which he distributed among "the boys" with a lavish and generous hand. In the line of fun Pete was somewhat of a terror when he got started, and there was no scheme of mischievousness that he was not in, for he was no coward, and would take risks. Withal, he was a popular boy with all his associates. After my leaving Washington I lost all trace of Pete Reimund.

William Burton was one of Washington's elderly citizens, and there are still some people in town who will surely recall him to mind. My impression is he

was a merchant in a small way, but in what particular line of merchandise his stock ran during the passing of so many years, has escaped my recollection. He resided at the head of town, was a devout Christian and regular churchman, and a good and upright citizen. Like a portion of the whole human family, he had his peculiarities, and by many may have been considered somewhat erratic. He was an Englishman by birth, but had long been a resident of Washington, where, I suppose his death occurred many years ago.

In Washington, as in other places, old, well-known and familiar landmarks are rapidly disappearing to make way for various improvements, made necessary by the advancement and progress of modern times. Nearly half a century ago the home of Dr. Alfred Creigh, on West Beau street, was a beautiful place, and will doubtless be remembered by many of the older residents of Washington. The building was of frame simple in the architecture of those days yet not lacking in attractiveness, being surrounded by large grounds or lawn, planted with flowers and trees, thus in summer time affording abundance of shade and good opportunities for spending pleasant hours during the heated term. These grounds have all been changed, and upon them a new building has been erected for school purposes, costing nearly \$100,000. It is a very commodious structure, and one that the citizens of Washington may well feel proud of, being supplied with all the modern appliances necessary to the school room, for the comfort and health of the hundreds of youthful Washingtonians who will pass its portals and be taught beneath its roof; so the once well-known Creigh homestead will only live in memory to many of the people of Washington.

Robert Morrow was a Washington boy and well thought of by his associates. He was a blacksmith by occupation and engaged in the business at that time, at the old and well-known stand, on East Wheeling street. He was a whole-souled fellow. About the closing days of my apprenticeship, in 1857, the discovery of gold was made at Pike's Peak, and many started for the new Eldorado. Bob became quite an enthusiast on the subject and contemplated a trip to the new gold fields, but whether he ever made the trip I never learned. He died many years ago.

If I am not "away off," the only stone or marble cutter in town was David Lang. He was a brusque sort of an individual, and engaged in business, having his yard located in the eastern part of town, east of the seminary, on the old pike. A year or two after the close of hostilities with our Southern friends, perhaps in 1866 or 1867, during a visit to Princess, Ann, on the eastern shore of Maryland, it was my fortune to come across Davy Lang, seated in an ox cart. We soon recognized each other and after exchanging compliments, I learned he had engaged in farming, having drifted to that section and purchased a plantation there, where he had been located some years.

Back in the fifties "Little Washington" had but a small rating in the monetary or financial world to what she occupies

at the present time. In those days the financial business of the town and county was transacted through one bank and two private banking houses, the latter conducted by William Smith, on Gree Tree corner, the other by Sam'l Hazlett, Sr., on the east side of South Main street, nearly opposite the old bank. Of course all who have any knowledge of finances are aware that the present currency and modern banking system is not by any means what it was in those days, or previous to the rebellion, having been greatly improved upon. These latter gentlemen were courteous and accommodating, for while an apprentice and general errand boy, I made many trips to their institutions to ascertain the discount on or the worth of a \$5 or \$10 note on some distant State bank (commonly called "wildcat") note, sent by some western subscriber to the old "Commonwealth," to pay for a year or two's subscription. The Counterfeit Detector, a monthly publication issued each month for the detection of counterfeits and broken banks, would be consulted, and frequently reported to my employers that the note was worthless, as the bank had "busted," closed its doors and gone out of business. Some years ago, Wm. Smith, Sr., became a resident of the Quaker City where it was my good fortune to come across him occasionally.

Samuel Hazlett, Jr., was then a student attending college, and was a sociable young fellow, and frequently engaged in kicking a game of football with the boys of the town. In later years he succeeded his father in business, and has become a leading banker and business man in town.

Among the house painters in the town was Thomas L. O'Harra. I have only a dim recollection of him, but there are doubtless some of your citizens who will readily recall him. I doubt if he had an enemy in town. He usually employed two or three journeymen, and likewise several apprentices, and if I am not mistaken, Scott Bagge, who was one of my particular chums, rounded out a full term apprenticeship with and under Tom's tutelage, and became a finished artist.

William Boardman, a Washington lad, was struggling to master the art of painting under the direction of his father, William Boardman, Sr., who was a practical house painter, and a good all-around fellow. During that period the county commissioners agreed to have the Court House repainted, and Mr. Boardman secured the contract. Young William figured largely in this work. By climbing to the top of the statue of Washington he excited the admiration of his friends, and was considered a hero by his associates.

It may be a little late, but as echoes of the recent election are still in the air, I am pleased to learn of the success of my old friend, type and fellow-apprentice, John P. Charlton. John secured the Democratic nomination for commissioner, and though this wasn't a very good year for Democratic nominees in this state, he won the office by a vote he may well feel proud of. John is as good a fellow now as he was when a boy, when we set type side by side in our happy youthful days back in the fifties. Having secured a three-years' job at a lucrative salary, and on the pay rolls of good old Washington county, he will never have occasion to go on strike, as his pay is always assured.

JEFF. CHRISTMAN.

From, Reporter
Washington Pa.
Date, Jan 22 1897

FOUR SCORE YEARS AGO.

SOME FACTS ABOUT AN EARLY NEW COUNTY MOVEMENT. H

A Town Laid in 1814 With a Square Set Apart for a Court House—Called Pittsborough, Later Columbia, and Now Wesco—This Region Always Ready for Territorial Subdivisions.

The mania for territorial subdivision seems indigenous to southwestern Pennsylvania. As early as 1776, a memorial was presented to the president and delegates of the 13 united American colonies, in congress assembled, reciting the grievances and oppressions of the people west of the mountains, by reason of the fact that both Pennsylvania and Virginia claimed the region, and tried to exercise authority over it, and asking that there be erected a new state, to be called Westsylvania, to be bounded on the east by the summit of the Alleghenies, and on the west by the Ohio and Allegheny rivers. Four years later this new state project was again agitated, chiefly by the Virginia adherents in all that region west of the Monongahela river, and south of the Ohio, afterward forming Washington county, as they were much dissatisfied with the settlement of the boundary line, which had been effected in 1779, leaving all this fertile country in Pennsylvania. This agitation continued vigorously till ended by an act of assembly in December, 1782, making such effort high treason.

Washington county, including the large territory mentioned above, was erected in 1781, and seven years later, in 1788, the work of subdivision began. First a large section on the north was taken to help form Allegheny county, and the next year a little more was added. In 1796 Greene county was cut off on the south, and in 1800 was severed that part to the north which is now in Beaver county. For nearly a century now these limits have remained, though efforts have not been lacking to change them. The very

first, probably, is referred to in an advertisement in the Reporter during September, 1814, which reads:

NEW TOWN OF PITTSBOROUGH.

"To merchants and manufacturers:

"The subscriber has lately laid out a town on the elegant farm owned by Mr. Hoover in Horse-shoe Bottom, Washington county, on the west bank of the Monongahela, 25 miles from Pittsburg, 24 miles from Washington, 24 miles from Uniontown, 24 miles from Greensburg, and 4 miles above Williamsport (now Monongahela) on a direct course from Washington to Bedford, and on a direct course from Pittsburg to Uniontown.

"As it is in contemplation to form a new county, and from its being so very central in the contemplated county; and its handsome situation, induced the subscriber to lay off a town of large lots and wide streets and alleys, with public grounds for a church and burying ground and also for an academy. . . . There is an abundance of stone coal within 100 rods of the town, with which manufacturers can be supplied on moderate terms; and the proprietor agrees to give to each of the lot holders in said town stone coal for three years from the date of the deed. . . .

"CHARLES D'HASS."

"Pittsborough, September 12, 1814."

This Hoover farm, a tract of 223 acres, was patented to Nicholas Crist in 1769, as "Strasburg," "on a curve of the river," and after several transfers came into the hands of Mr. DeHass in 1815. In the fall of the preceding year he had announced the change of the name from "Pittsborough" to "Columbia," and a little later John Neal became joint proprietor by purchase. On January 12, 1816, they had recorded in book Z, at pages 521 and 618 a plot of the proposed town of Columbia. With it was a descriptive explanation of the plot, which contained 270 lots. In referring to a public square composing lot No. 96, the record reads:

"If said square is not occupied by a Court House and other public buildings in 14 years from the present date, then this square is to revert to John Neal, the proprietor, or his lawful representative. Lots Nos. 89 and 108 are for the purposes of building churches and school houses. The ferry rights are retained by the proprietors, except such as are already conveyed by deed. A lot of ground northeast of Market street, 200 feet square, is granted as a place of interment for all denominations of Christians."

A little later the name was changed again, and in 1819 the post-office of West Columbia was established, with Mr. DeHass as postmaster. In the spring of 1816, Mr. Neal had announced that there were 20 houses then in the town, built the preceding summer, and that 30 more would be erected the com-

ing summer. The town must have reached his zenith thus early, for the Wesco of to day—the name having been abbreviated a few years ago—shows a retrogression from the position it held in 1816. And in any new county movement since that time, “the town of Pittsborough,” and lot No. 96 have cut no figure. The names Gerry and Decatur, applied to the streets of that former town, bear witness to the time at which it was laid out.

Mr. DeHass is said to have been one of the early surveyors for the proposed B. & O short line, and he died afterward in New York.

From, *Observer*

Washington

Date, *Oct 13. 1897*

THE CELEBRATION IS OVER.

GALLANT SOLDIERS OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTIETH REGIMENT
RETURN HOME.

The Closing Event Was a Campfire at the County Court House—The Room Was Appropriately Decorated—Speeches and Reminiscences—The Rev. J. C. Burke Orator of the Evening—W. P. Skinner Speaks—Squire Underwood, Chaplain Milligan and Others Pleasingly Entertain. Organization Effectuated—Sketch of the Life of Captain Vance.

The survivors of the gallant One Hundred and Fortieth regiment, in reunion at this place Tuesday, fittingly brought their exercises to a close last evening by giving an old-time campfire in the court house. The room was crowded with grizzled veterans, representative citizens, woman and children who, one and all, eagerly devoured every word spoken by those whose sentiments were inspired by the deeds of valor and reminiscences of the great struggle recalled by the happy occasion.

The meeting was called to order by President Philip A. Cooper, of Van Buren, who, after a brief prayer by the chaplain, introduced the orator of the evening, the Rev. J. C. Burke, pastor of the West Washington M. E. church. Mr. Burke's effort elicited frequent and hearty applause, being replete with laudatory references of the gallant regiment and the

mission it so bravely helped to fulfill.

After selections by the Washington Military band, which delighted the audience several times during the evening, Capt. William P. Skinner, pension agent stationed at Pittsburg, who is a great favorite among his comrades, was presented. The captain's remarks were noticeably characteristic of that gentleman, and he kept his audience in the best of humor from the beginning until the close. Captain Skinner was followed by ex-Postmaster Andrew G. White, of Beaver, who being called upon rather unexpectedly, said that he was reminded of the unfortunate person, who being called upon, said that he didn't know whether to tell a story, a lie, or sing a song. His address, in substance, was the explanation of the embodiment of a true patriot. The next speaker was the inimitable W. H. Underwood, Washington's former postmaster, who wasn't as badly “skeered” as he looked. His recollections of army life were attentively listened to. Comrade Julius Black, the last speaker, held the audience spell bound with his description of prison life in the south and of his thrilling escape from the rebels.

Chaplain Milligan, widely known in Grand Army circles, and secretary of the 140th, “sandwiched in” a few pointed remarks which were greatly relished by his hearers.

The court room was beautifully decorated with potted plants and national emblems. The reunion was a complete success in every detail. There were about 120 members of the regiment to join in the celebration as well as many more veterans from other commands. At 11:45 a. m. the command was escorted to the Christian church where the Ladies' Aid society had furnished a spread to which the soldier boys did ample justice.

The business meeting in the court house was called to order at 1:30 by President Philip A. Cooper, of Van Buren. Dr. J. I. Brownson made an eloquent prayer, asking for divine blessing on the brave men who had fought for their country's preservation, after which the roll call by companies was made. Company A had 14 members to stand up, B none, C 22, D 13, E 3, F 10, G 21, H 4, I 6, K 13, although Chaplain Milligan tallied enough to bring the number answering up to 110, there were 121 names on the registry at noon. The membership at the last reunion was 387, and there have been about 13 deaths since that time.

The following is the organization effected during the afternoon by the survivors of the One Hundred and Fortieth regiment: President, George Ryan, Pittsburg; vice presidents, J. B. Clemens, Arthur Shields, E. G. Emery; secretary, J. L. Milligan; treasurer, A. G. White; orator, Rev. W. R. Bruce; alternate, J. H. Cunningham.

Executive committee—Company A, A. F. Wallace; B, Geo. Hamilton; C, A. F. Hartford; D, A. F. Bell; E, W. P. Mc-

Masters; F. F. M. Grim; G. E. G. Emery; H. John Purdy; I. John E. Harton; K. Wm. Hanlin.

The next reunion will occur at Beaver on the second Tuesday in October, 1898.

A Memorial Sketch.

At each annual reunion of the One Hundred and Fortieth regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, such as we have enjoyed in Washington, there is one part of the business meeting which is especially impressive. It is the reports of the deaths of the comrades who have passed to their final roll call during the year. The time, the place and the circumstances of each comrade's death is made a matter of record. On this necrological list we had to place Tuesday the name of comrade Isaac Vance, and it is fitting that, about one so well and favorably known among the citizens of his own county and so highly esteemed by his comrades, a few memorial words should be written. He was a man so reticent and retiring in his disposition and so free from all spirit of ostentation, that if he could now see the hand of the comrade who pens these lines of tribute to his memory he would give the order to halt and say, "Let me live only, as far as this world is concerned, in the recollection of those with whom I stood side by side in those days of blood and fire that cemented the true comrades' souls with hooks of steel." But his voice of command that would protest against this brief sketch has been silenced by the call of the Great Captain and the few words shall be written.

When the echo of the traitorous guns that fired on Fort Sumpter went the world around, Isaac Vance was in Texas engaged in sheep raising. The spirit of bitterness and opposition against him as a northern man compelled him to leave the state under conditions of great personal danger and the sacrifice of his entire stock investment. He came back to Washington county and responded to the first call of President Lincoln for volunteers, and in April, 1861, was mustered into Captain Norton McGiffin's company for three months' service in the Twelfth regiment. After the expiration of this enlistment he returned to his home in South Strabane township and was sick for a long time with a debilitating camp fever. But when on his feet again his patriotic soul could not be calm while his country was in danger.

In the summer of 1862 David Acheson and he recruited a company for three years service. At the time of its organization and muster David Acheson was chosen captain, Isaac Vance, first lieutenant, and Charles Linton, second lieutenant. This company, at Camp Curtin Sept. 8, 1862, became Co. C, One Hundred and Fortieth Pennsylvania Volunteers, with Richard P. Roberts colonel commanding. The regiment did guard duty along the Northern Central railroad

for a short time and was then marched to the front and placed in the first division of the second army corps, which, by its valor, has left a deathless record of fame for its superb commander, Genl. Hancock. The regiment remained a part of its corps' first division and took part in all of the bloody battles from Chancellorsville to the end of the war.

It was at the battle of Gettysburg on the second day of the historic and decisive field, when the One Hundred and Fortieth was accorded the honor of holding the extreme right of the line in the "wheat field" that the deadly enflaming fire of the enemy reduced its fighting strength to almost one half of what it was at 4 o'clock on that fateful afternoon when it marched to the front. General Zook, commanding the brigade, was killed. Colonel Roberts of the One Hundred and Fortieth then took command of the brigade and was also instantly killed, and in a brief space many of the noble men he loved fell like him or were severely wounded. Lieutenant Vance had his left hand torn with a shot. Captain Acherson came to him, helped him to sheath his sword, and sent him to the care of Surgeon John W. Wishart, who amputated his hand at the wrist and whilst this was being done Captain Acherson was wounded in the arm which he bound up and kept in place for a few minutes only to receive another wound which was mortal, and his noble spirit was relieved from that bloody field.

Lieutenant Vance came home and remained two months until his wound was healed, and early in September he returned to his company and was mustered as its captain Sept. 20, 1863. He held his command and participated in the battles of the regiment until January, 1864, when on account of suffering from his wounds he was compelled to resign and Alexander W. Acherson was made captain.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to have Captain Vance appointed an officer in the Invalid corps, in connection with which Surgeon John Wishart says he was "a brave and faithful officer and deserves the position." Colonel John Fraser, of the One Hundred and Fortieth, said: "He has always borne a good name for industry, intelligence and habitual sobriety and attention to duty. While with the regiment he uniformly approved himself a brave and very efficient officer."

Colonel Nelson A. Miles, commanding brigadier, now general of the standing army, said: "I fully concur in Colonel Fraser's opinion in regard to Captain Vance."

General J. C. Caldwell of the division, said: "I cordially endorse the recommendations of Colonels Miles and Fraser."

On his return the Washington Reporter said: "Contrary to the expectation of everyone his wound has not healed with the rapidity that was promised at the outset, and has become so painful and an-

noying on account of want of circulation in the arm that he has been compelled reluctantly to quit the field in the hope that more careful treatment than can be secured in camp will yet give him relief. It is a matter of regret that one who has shown himself as brave a soldier as ever drew a sword, should be lost to the service." The Reporter continues: "It is rather a striking fact that the casualties of war have thrown the command of this company, which went into the service under Captain David Acheson, into the hands of his brother, Alexander W. Acheson, Jr., who went out as third sergeant. Our young friend, J. Milton Ray, who entered the service as fourth sergeant, succeeds to the first lieutenancy and W. J. Cunningham to the second lieutenancy. These officers are all worthy successors of the brave men who have preceded them, and enjoy to the fullest extent the respect and confidence of the men under their command."

After returning home Capt. Vance was appointed deputy provost marshal of the Twenty-fourth district of Pennsylvania and served in that capacity till the close of the war. For many years after the war he was in the agricultural implement business in Pittsburg. His late years were spent at the old homestead in South Strabane township. Here again by the words and example of his praying father he would have renewed to him the lessons of faith and divine trust which he had learned in his youth. Here his noble, manly character had been developed, so that he himself was honest in all his dealings and despised everything that was unworthy and mean in his fellow man and admired and commended whatever was praiseworthy. He was frank and sometimes even blunt in the expression of his opinions. He went straight to the center of what he meant to express without any trimming or expediency. He was thoughtful and decided in all things as to his duty.

His record as a soldier is well known to his comrades. There never was any doubt as to his courage. He was not a reckless bravado, but calm and cool in his judgment of a soldier's duty and to it he stood like a true patriot. Though his health had been declining for some months he was not confined to his bed but a few days prior to his death. He died August 3d, at his old home near Washington. The sun of that beautiful Sabbath day had just gone down and the afterglow was kindling the clouds and the horizon into golden beauty when his released spirit took its flight.

The funeral services were conducted by Drs. Brownson and Woods: at the house and the G. A. R. comrades of his post conducted the services at the grave. The pall bearers were Comrades H. M. Dougan, W. H. Underwood, of the One Hundredth regiment, and Dunning Hart, Isaac Sharp, John Moore and William Pollock, of the One Hundred and Fortieth regiment. They laid him to rest in the family lot in the Washington cemetery and the bugle sounded the soldier's good bye.

A COMRADE.

ONE ROSE EACH JUNE.

THE PRICE PAID FOR A CHURCH SITE AT CHAMBERSBURG,

Where the Pennsylvania Synod Meets This Week—An Historic Building. Commissioners From the Washington Presbytery—Rev. Loyal Y. Graham is Moderator.

The Pennsylvania Synod of the Presbyterian church will be convened at Chambersburg Thursday evening, where it is estimated that about 235 of the followers of Calvin will be gathered. The Washington presbytery, at its meeting early in September at the Mill Creek church, Beaver county, chose the following commissioners to the synod: Ministerial—Henry Woods, D. D., Washington; S. T. Montgomery, Cameron; J. C. Garver, West Liberty; Elmer Aukerman, Upper Buffalo, and D. A. Cunningham, Wheeling. Lay—Henry Cowan, Frankfort; Dr. S. L. Jepson, Wheeling; J. M. Blackmore, Mill Creek; Daniel Donehoo, New Cumberland, and J. H. Miller, Hickory. The sessions of the synod will probably close Monday. The church in which the synod will be convened is an historic one, the first building having been erected in 1739, by Benjamin Chambers, who settled in that country in 1730. While he cut down trees, erected a fort, laid off lands, sowed grain, put up a sawmill, fought the Indians or reasoned them into companionable neighbors and established a civil form of government, he forgot not his Presbyterian training. In his sawmill he organized a congregation in 1734 which was the parent of the Falling Spring congregation, in whose church the synod will hold its sessions. The membership grew and the congregation was soon the most influential in that section and has always retained its commanding position. It was not alone in professing and upholding Presbyterian doctrines, for very soon after its organization Rocky Spring, Greencastle, Welsh Run and Mercersburg congregations, all close to Chambersburg, were established. The present church edifice of the Rocky Spring congregation, which was built in 1794, it is likely, will be visited by many of the commissioners to the synod, for it retains its old style pulpit, pews, etc., and its graveyard is highly cherished by the antiquarian.

In 1739, when the first regular pastor, Rev. Samuel Caven, was installed, the first church was erected. It was of logs and served, also, for school purposes. In 1767 a larger house of worship was built, and this was replaced in 1863 by a substantial stone structure, which is (with a very few modern additions) that in which synod will meet. The spacious grounds occupied by the church and chapel and graveyard were given to the congregation in 1768 by Col. Benjamin

Chambers, the consideration therefor being "one rose in June, if required." This pretty custom of providing law for churches on the payment of a rose annually was followed by Col. Chambers in connection with several other denominations here, and his descendants still receive each June the rose designated in the bond.

The present pastor of the church is Rev. H. R. Schenck. The moderator is Rev. Loyal Y. Graham, of Philadelphia, a graduate of Jefferson college, 1858. Rev. Thos. J. Sherrard, an alumnus of W. & J. and well known in Washington, is pastor of a church at Chambersburg.

This will be the sixteenth annual gathering of the synod, which is the largest incorporated religious body in the world. It embraces all of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, part of Mexico and West Africa. Within its bounds are 25 presbyteries; 1,130 ministers; 95 licentiates; 247 candidates; 1,207 churches; 4,809 elders; 957 deacons; 206,281 communicants; Sunday school membership, 214,685. During the year there were raised for home missions, \$223,148; foreign missions, \$178,885; educational, \$23,990; Sunday school work, \$30,476; church extension, \$35,938; relief, \$24,955; freedmen, \$38,805; synodical aid, \$22,736; aid for colleges, \$18,067; general assembly, \$18,905.86; congregational, \$2,299,063; miscellaneous, \$172,911.

From, *Record*
Allegheny *Pa*
 Date, *Oct 26* " *1897*

BIRTHPLACE OF POLYGAMY

CELEBRATION OF AMITY'S ONE
 HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY.

AN INTERESTING EVENT.

Not the Polygamy of the Early Day
 Centuries, but Present Day Mor-
 monism—The Author Lies in
 the Village Churchyard.

Washington county, the stronghold of Presbyterianism, where religion flourishes and polygamy is under the ban of the law, is also intimately connected with the origin of Mormonism, and the history of the church of Latter Day Saints leads back to the region of the labor of John McMillan. In the village of Amity, now celebrating its 100th anniversary, stands the house in which the author of the book of Mormon died, and in the burying ground of the Presbyterian church in the village is his grave. He was the Rev. Solomon Spaulding, a Presbyterian minister, to whom the creed of the Mormons would doubtless be the most obnoxious thing under the sun should he return again to this mundane sphere. The old house is weather beaten and warped with the winds and rains of almost a century, but it is old and decaying and fast nearing its last days. Still it is the home of a happy family. It is occupied by A. E. Bolton, the village blacksmith, and his family. The grave has been uncared for, and now the tombstone has disappeared in the earth. The tombstone has been carried away in bits by relic hunters until now the tourist is able to find it only by digging a number of feet into the ground. The book of Mormon was written by Rev. Spaulding to beguile the time while he was searching for health in New Salem, O., and stolen by imposters who called it the Golden Bible, and upon it founded their iniquitous religion.

The story of the origin of the Golden Bible as accepted by the Mormons themselves is an interesting one. Joseph Smith, the first Mormon prophet and the founder of Mormonism, was born in Sharon, Windson county, Vt., December 13, 1805, and was the son of Joseph Smith, Sr., and his wife Lucy. The family embraced nine children, Alvin, Hyrum, Sophronia, Joseph, Samuel, William, Catherine, Carlos and Lucy, and constituted the chief earthly possessions of the parents. When Joseph, Jr., was 11 years of age the family moved to Palanyra, N. Y., and the elder Smith opened a "cake and beer shop" as described by his signboard. It was as clerk in this line of business that the rising Joseph, the prophet to be, learned his first lessons in commercial and monetary science. In this connection it may not be out of place to state, in way of illustration of the beginning of human greatness on his part, that the boys of those by-gone days used to delight in obtaining the valuable goods entrusted to the care of Joseph in exchange for worthless pewter imi-

tation two shilling pieces.

The larger proportion of the time of the Smiths, however, was spent in hunting, fishing and trapping and in lounging around the village stores. Existing as they did from year to year in this the age of 11 to 20 he was a dull-eyed, flaxen-haired, prevaricating boy, taciturnity and indolence being among his characteristics. He nevertheless developed a thinking mental composition given to inventions of cunning schemes and mysterious pretensions. He was proverbially good natured and yet was never known to laugh. As Joseph grew in years he learned to read comprehensively, his literary tasks leaning to works of fiction and records of criminality. As he grew older he assumed a religious turn of mind and became quite familiar with the Bible, the prophecies and revelations being his especially favorite reading. He at one time became interested in church revivals and professed conversion, but afterward came to the conclusion, in common with the rest of his family, that the churches were on a false foundation and the Bible a fable.

When Joseph was about 14 years of age his brothers dug a well for a neighbor, and during the excavating they found a whitish, opaque stone, resembling quartz, to which Joseph took a fancy and carried it home. He kept it, and soon it transpired that he could see wonderful things by its aid, and in a short time his spiritual endowment was so developed that with the stone at his eyes he could see both things existing and things to come. The most glittering sights revealed to him were hidden treasures of great value buried in the earth in the immediate vicinity of his home. In the spring of 1820 he raised some contributions from the people to defray the expenses of digging for the buried treasure, and with a number of dupes and hired laborers went to the revealed hiding place. Silence was the condition of success, and after digging for two hours, when the money box was just in the seer's grasp, some one, tempted of the devil, spoke, and the treasure vanished. Such was Joseph's explanation.

These impostures were repeated frequently for a period of seven years, in various localities, and always with the same result. Once he secured the donation of a sheep, the blood of which was poured on the spot where the digging was to begin and while the digging was in progress, the elder Smith converted the carcass of the sheep into mutton and took it home with him. Smith's money diggings had been heralded in the newspapers and were known far and near. About this time

he received a number of mysterious visits from a stranger. Soon after he had a remarkable vision and saw an angel who told him his sins were forgiven. In the fall of the same year he had a still more remarkable vision and he was commanded to go to a certain ~~place~~ upon a secretly fixed day and hour and take from the earth a metallic book of great antiquity in which was a record of the long lost tribes of Israel, and which no other person on earth was to have the power to translate or even see and live.

Accordingly on the appointed day and hour Smith went into the depths of the forest and after an absence of three hours returned with his sacred charge concealed within the folds of a napkin. He told a frightful story of the display of celestial pyrotechnics and the 10,000 devils who confronted him to deter him from his purpose. With the metallic book Smith secured an immense pair of spectacles, which he called the Urim and Thummim and with which he was able to read the writing on the plates. With this revelation Smith translated the writing into a book, which was heralded as the Golden Bible or the Book of Mormon, and as the beginning of a new gospel dispensation. From these circumstances sprung the church of Latter Day Saints, and the first preacher was one Sidney Rigdon, who proved to be the mysterious stranger who so frequently visited Smith before his celestial revelations.

Here comes in for reflection the facts concerning Rigdon's connection with the Book of Mormon, which prove beyond a doubt that he and Smith were confederates in a grand scheme of cupidity and imposture. About the year 1809 the Rev. Solomon Spaulding, a clergyman who had graduated from Dartmouth college went to New Salem, O., to reside. He was an enthusiastic archaeologist and the region to which he removed was rich in American antiquities. The mounds and traces of former fortifications abounding there attracted his attention. On account of failing health he had been forced to abandon the active practice of his profession and sought to beguile his time by writing a fabulous record of a long lost race, adopting as a hypothesis that his manuscript was found in one of the mounds. He accepted the theory that the American continent had been peopled by a colony of ancient Israelites. The work progressed slowly for some time. Portions were read by Mr. Spaulding to his friends at various intervals as they were completed. After three years of labor, about 1812 or 1813 the work was completed and bore the title of "The Manuscript Found."

Mr. Spaulding submitted his work to

a printer named Patterson, at Pittsburgh, with a view to publication of joint account. For some reason the proposal was not carried out and the manuscript remained in Patterson's office until 1816, when it was removed by the author who that year removed to Amity, this county, where he died in 1827, and was buried in the Presbyterian church burying grounds at that place. The manuscript remained in the possession of the widow until it was missed from a trunk about the time the Book of Mormon began to be publicly mentioned. These facts are derived from the statements of Mrs. Spaulding and others who recognized in the Golden Bible the Spaulding manuscript.

In the employment of the printer, Patterson, was a versatile genius named Sidney Rigdon, who was working for Patterson as a journeyman printer. Disputes on theology were the particular delight of Rigdon; and the probable solution of the mystery of this book of Mormon is found in the fact that he made a copy of Spaulding's manuscript and communicated information of the fictitious record to Joseph Smith, Jr., after becoming acquainted with Smith's money-digging operations. From all the evidence possessed there is no doubt that the scheme of founding a new plan of religion was concocted by these two shrewd and unscrupulous persons and the Spaulding manuscript was its basis. Joseph Smith died in the hands of a mob in Carthage, Mo., in 1844 and Rigdon was expelled from the colony of the saints soon after. He was afterward importuned to relate the history of the book of Mormon but refused, giving as his reason his fear of the vengeance of the Mormons.

From, *Observer*

Washington

Date, *Oct 28. '97*

THE WRIGHT PROPERTY SOLD.

IT HAS BEEN ONE OF THE MOST
HISTORICAL LANDMARKS IN
WASHINGTON.

The Rev. Thomas Campbell Once Lived
There—He Was a Leader of the Christ-

ian Church—The Property Was Conveyed to Him by the Acheson Brothers, Who Bought it From William Hoge—Later it Changed Hands. Several Times and Was Finally Purchased by Mrs. Wright—The Price Yesterday Was More Than Ten Times as Much as She Paid For It.

Thursday afternoon Dr. Wray Grayson and Charles S. Ritchie, executors of the late Margaret Wright, offered at public sale her home property, situate on South College street, at the corner of Strawberry alley. The property has a frontage of 80 feet on College street, and extends back 126 feet. Upon the southern half of the lot there is erected a two-story frame house, with a tenant house in the rear, fronting on the alley. When offered separately, the lot on the corner of the alley, fronting 40 feet on College street was bid to \$3,300; and the vacant lot above also fronting 40 feet on College street was bid to \$2,950. When offered as a whole the property was bid to \$6,275 by Mrs. Sarah Swan, and knocked down to her. The price paid was at the rate of \$78.50 per front foot. Mrs. Swan will build a handsome residence upon her newly purchased property next spring.

The house on the Wright property has an interesting history on account of its having been the first American home of the Rev. Thomas Campbell, leader of the Christian church. From a historical sketch by Congressman Acheson, which was printed in the Easter number of the Supper Table in 1891, the following extracts are taken.

Thomas Campbell was born in County Down, Ireland, on Feb. 1, 1863. His family and that of the writer were on terms of intimate friendship, and were members of the same church, the Seceder. Dr. Richardson in his interesting life of Alexander Campbell, tells how this friendship led the father to come to America, where some members of the Acheson family had made their home 20 years before. A great aunt of the writer was his companion on the voyage over, and upon their arrival in Philadelphia in May, 1807, he was the guest for some weeks of David Acheson, my grandfather, at that time a resident of the Quaker City. These facts are mentioned only to show the source of information for statements made herein, some of which have never heretofore been printed.

Thomas Campbell came to Washington a few months after he landed in America, having been assigned to the presbytery of Chartiers. Two years later his family arrived here, Alexander having finished his education before leaving Ireland. Dr. Richardson describes the journey of the family westward to their new home and tells how the father went up onto the mountain to meet them. He also speaks of their arrival in

"Washington where, in a field adjoining, a house had been provided, in which they were once more to find a resting place and to form an unbroken family circle." This house is still standing, though the "field" is now covered with buildings and surrounded by the town on all sides. It was a small one-and-a-half story log house built on a sloping lot and had a basement kitchen. The rooms were small and the ceiling low. It was a cheap house even for that day, but was comfortable and clean, the Campbell family being its first occupants. The income of a minister in those days was very small and Thomas Campbell having withdrawn from the Seceder Synod and being without formal charge, was in very poor circumstances as regards this world's goods. But he had many warm and influential friends who sympathized with him in his trouble. Among these was Gen. Thomas Acheson, an old Irish neighbor, who agreed with him in his dissent from the strict Seceder doctrine. At that time the firm of Thomas and David Acheson carried on an extensive mercantile business, owning a half dozen stores in the western country. One of these was at Washington where Thomas Acheson lived, brother David being the eastern purchasing agent for the firm with his residence in Philadelphia. When the Campbell family followed the father to America, these gentlemen undertook to provide a home for them. Two lots on the outskirts of Washington were purchased by article of agreement from Wm. Hoge, one of the proprietors of the town, and the house above described erected upon it. These lots were among the most undesirable in the plot, being sometimes described as "a hole in the ground." But Mr. Campbell was not proud and his home was suited to his means. On August 25, 1810, Wm. Hoge, of Washington, and Isabella, his wife, executed a deed to Thomas Acheson, of the same place, and David Acheson, of Philadelphia, for these two lots. They are described as fronting 120 feet on Belle street (now Wheeling street) and extending back along Second street, (now College) 240 feet to Strawberry alley; "being part of same tract which the commonwealth of Pennsylvania by patent bearing date 24th day of March, 1788, granted to John and William Hoge and now the sole property of William by virtue of a division made between him and John, 1st of October, 1792." They are subject to an annual ground rent of \$2, payable Oct. 1 of each year, and were conveyed to the parties named "as tenants in common, not as joint tenants." As the act destroying joint tenancy, in Pennsylvania, except as to husband and wife, was not passed until 1812, it was necessary to specify that these parties held as tenants in common.

In this house the Campbell family lived for about a year and a half when they removed to a small farm a few miles

northeast of town. It was in this house that a reception was given to Alexander Campbell and his bride, the day after his first marriage on March 12, 1811. After the removal of Rev. Mr. Campbell the house was rented from time to time to different tenants for 20 years. On Sept. 1, 1813, Thomas Acheson, and Jane, his wife, conveyed his individual moiety or one-half part to David Acheson for \$600. At this time property was at war prices and Washington's prospects for becoming one of the largest towns west of the Alleghenies being considered very bright, real estate here was very high. Twenty years later when the commercial distress caused by President Jackson's assaults on the U. S. bank, had brought ruin upon the bank of Washington and strewn this community with financial wrecks, this same property sold for \$250. It was deeded on Feb. 21, 1833, by David Acheson, and Mary, his wife, to John H. Smith for the above mentioned sum.

On Dec. 9, 1834, Smith conveyed the property to Alfred B. Woods, a colored butcher, for \$275. On April 1, 1840, Woods conveyed it to Joseph Smith, a shoemaker, for \$400. Smith cut the property up into lots fronting on Second (now College) street, and on March 31, 1854, sold the southern end on which the Campbell house stood, to Margaret Wright, for \$660. The property is described in the deed as fronting 80 feet more or less on Second street and extending back 120 feet. After Mrs. Wright removed to the house she built an addition on the north side and otherwise improved it, which has altered its appearance materially. The property is in a good neighborhood, opposite the chapel of the First Presbyterian church and would probably bring more than ten times the price Mrs. Wright paid for it.

From, *Reporter*

Washington Pa

Date, *April 19. 1898*

SITE OF AN INDIAN VILLAGE.

It Was on the Late Patrick Rodgers Farm, Near Dunsfort.

Having often heard of an Indian camp at Dunsfort, writes Geo. A. Strauss to the West Alexander Call, I concluded to visit it so, my friend, Frank Miller, and myself, started for the much talked of place. After a short walk, down a hill a mile long, we found the place; it is on a farm of the late Patrick Rodgers just back of the house, located on a

ridge, or second bottom, and near the forks of Dog run and Big Buffalo creek. From the village site you can get a fine view of the country for miles. Buffalo creek flows a short distance away which made it a good place for the Indians to make their home, as fish and mussels were both plenty and game was always to be found near the large waterways. When a person stands on the long used village site and lets his mind run back a hundred years or more he can imagine himself surrounded by the red man and hear him again in his weird songs and dances, and perhaps hear the deadly war whoop. But this has all passed away and where once the red man had full sway is now a fine farm.

We can find plenty of evidence that this place was used by the Indians for several years. Here can be found large quantities of mussels, shells and fragments of pottery, while chips and pieces of flint show that they also made their weapons here. You can also find some of the implements used by them, nearly all the stones found on the site have been burned by having had fires built on them. At one time there was a large ring like a circus ring on this ground, it was about 100 feet across, or perhaps more, and was plainly to be seen, but now it has nearly disappeared by having been plowed so often. There were also two large walnut trees standing one at each side of the ring, but one was taken away several years ago, and the other, a dead one, was blown down during the past winter, and soon there will be nothing to show what was once a famous village, but a few fragments of pottery and weapons. I have often thought when standing beneath the walnut tree that if it could only speak, what a history it could reveal, how many Indians here stood beneath its boughs or cracked the nuts that formed part of their food, and planned how to take the scalp of some white man.

But the valley will never again hear the war whoop or see the red man on his trail. This was once the regular route for the war parties in their passing from the Ohio river up Short creek and across into Washington county. At one time when the writer visited this site the ground was plowed and you could see the pieces of mussel shells and fragments of pottery scattered all around. Also see pieces of bones of animals as well as human; it is said that Mr. Rodgers carried a basket around and picked up what bones he could find and buried them again where, none could tell, but the writer got one skeleton which was badly decayed but some of the bones were in pretty good condition. I have been told that at one time a person could have got a wagon load of relics, but now they are scattered far and near and soon none will be left to tell that it was once the home of the Indians.

Leaving the camp site and going further up the ridge between the two streams spoken of, you soon find yourself on the back bone, or ridge, which is so narrow at one place that you can lie down and have your right hand on one side and left hand on the other. On the Buffalo side you can see the creek below you within about a stone's throw, yet at least 300 feet below you. From this place you can get one of the finest views for miles around. The forks of big and little Buffalo are a short distance away, and you can see for miles up and down the valley. It is said the Indians used this spot for a lookout to see the whites and to signal to them. What a picture for an artist this would be, he could find plenty of material for his brush and pencil. Leaving the ridge we again came back to the camp site and after taking one more look around we started for home, and as we climbed the hill on the back trip we pause and look back once more on the last camp of the Indians and wish for a moment it could again be as it once were just to see what it looked like. We turn homeward again and say let them rest.

A QUAIN OLD TOWN.

BROWNSVILLE WAS ONCE A GREAT BUSINESS METROPOLIS.

Many Things There to Recall the Days of Old—Ancient School Buildings and Hotels—Monument Erected by Jas. G. Blaine to His Parents.

The following clever sketch of an interesting town is taken from the columns of the Brownsville Clipper:

Have you ever visited quaint, old Brownsville, peered into its odd nooks and corners, climbed its hills and from their tops taken in the magnificent expanse of river, hill and valley, and then in your imagination gone back to the days when the town was the business metropolis of this section and crowded Pittsburg closely for the honor of being first in Western Pennsylvania? If you have not, it will pay you to take a day off and make the trip.

Three towns, Brownsville, Bridgeport and West Brownsville, nestle in the valley, or perch themselves on the hills above. Historical they all are, but perhaps the greatest interest at the present centers, to a stranger about some of the old buildings and the cemeteries of Brownsville itself. At the foot of Main street stands the Story House, now modern in all its appointments and one of the finest in Western Pennsylvania. It is at least 85 years old, and was originally a double, private residence. It was turned into a hotel many years ago, being run successsfully by Messrs. Byers, Brown and Mason, then became the private residence of the Snowden family, again it became a hotel with a man by the name of Shroyer as landlord. In 1884 Matt Story, its present proprietor, became owner and remodeled it, religiously preserving its interior in its original finish as far as possible, and well he might, for it was complete as to workmanship when built. The great fire place in the kitchen had its iron cranes and pot hooks and its andirons, but all had to give way to modern conveniences. The present office was the office or booking room of the Good Intent stage line in the old stage coach days. Soldiers, statesmen, Indian chiefs and tourists were daily to be found there. The national pike was the highway between the south and west, and the seat of government and hotels of this old town entertained some of the most distinguished men of our early days. Benton, Clay, Crockett, Lafayette and a host of others toasted their feet and each other in the hostleries of the town. Even in that early day Monongahela whisky had won its spurs as a drink. A beautiful circular stairway reaches to the third story of the house, its rail being solid cherry. No more genial landlord ever dispensed hospitality in this old building than its present owner, Mr. Story, and he takes a pride in showing the house and giving its history.

Strolling about the town one sees many things that recall the days of old, and impresses on the mind the fact that the grandeur, the life—all but history have departed. We were shown an old well on the Brown property, (and, by the way, one of the oldest places on the hill,) dug out of the solid rock, with water as pure and sparkling as ever came from mother

earth. Down into this well went a circular stairway, long since removed, reaching to the water. It has been wall- ed in for many years. An old windlass, with a well rope and "iron bound" buck- et, brought up to the thirsty quartet, a drink fit for the gods, and we departed to take in the "Common" and old brick school house, the ancient landmarks of the hill or upper town. Here in the days of Indians and borderers was erected a stockade fort and block house. The "Common" still belongs to the public, while the little brick school house fast verging on the century mark, evidences the primitive efforts of Brownsville to educate its youth.

A little old building on the same street and a short distance above the brick school house, was pointed out to us as an old hotel. It is a low two-story build- ing with a wooden portico in front, roof- ed over, and supported by fragile pillars of wood, perhaps three inches in diamet- er. If we had been told that it was 200 years old we would have believed it. That it was at one time a hostelry we have no doubt, as it antedates the old pike and was on the direct road to the east long before the national road was conceived.

We finally found our way to the Girard House, that is its modern name, at the head of Main or Market street. This is one of the quaintest old buildings in modern dress that we found. On a tab- let in the north gable is the legend:

"J. & N. Hezlip."
"1800."

No doubt about the age. It was at one time kept by Jas. Workman, and was known as the Workman Hotel. The tablet fell out about three years ago and was replaced by the present proprietor, Mr. Phillips. The front of the Girard House is stone with a wide portico in front; there was a brick addition added to it years ago. From the portico of this old house it is said that Lafayette, Benton, Clay and other distinguished statesmen have addressed their fellow-cit- izens and in its little old bar room (now enlarged) great men grew mellow with the favorite beverage of the valley. Not a great distance from the old house stood in an earlier day "Red Stone Old Fort," a block house, one of the system of forts that reached from Sunbury west to Pitts- burg. On the hill to the right, looking west, stands the Catholic church, a mag- nificent stone structure erected over 65 years ago on the site of the former church, destroyed by fire. Surrounding the church is the cemetery. Here lies the father and mother of the greatest son of Washington county and Pennsylvania, Jas. G. Blaine, the greatest statesman of his day. A monument was erected by the "plumed knight" to his parents and bears the following inscription:

Ephraim Lyon Blaine,
Born,
February 28th, 1796,
Died,
June 28th, 1850.

Maria Gillespie,
Wife of E. L. Blaine,
Born,
May 22, 1801,
Died,
May 5th, 1871.

Requiescat in pace.

On a flat tombstone near the monument we find the following:

I. H. S.

Eliza,
Consort of Francis Tiernan,
Daughter of
Neal and Thamor Gillespie,
Born,
April 17th, 1805,

Married,
May 6th, 1827,
Departed this life,
September 21st, the same year.

Requiescat in pace.

Neal and Thamor Gillespie were the grandparents of James G. Blaine, and looking across the murky waters of the Monongahela river to West Brownsville, the eye, if aided by a glass, discovers the ruins of the old mansion built by Neal Gillespie, and in which James G. Blaine was born. It is now a pile of brick and stone, the building having been torn down two years ago. Indian Hill farm was the name of Neal Gillespie's plan- tation. But we turn our attention to this beautiful gothic structure, once the habi- tat, in religion, of a large congregation of Catholics, now not supporting a priest permanently. Patrick Reynolds, 70 years old, the patriarch of the present flock, in- formed us that the first priest in charge was Father Gallagher. Father Gallagher, long since gathered to his fathers, built the church. After Father Gallagher came Father Duffy. Patrick remembers James G. Blaine, and when a boy, went to this old church with the great statesman. The church is now in charge of Rev. Father McDonald, of Charleroi.

Going back to the old Girard House, there is a vivid picture in the memory of the oldest inhabitants of Mr. Work- man, who kept the hotel when it bore his name. Workman was a tall, slim man, who always wore a spiketail coat and plug hat, with an immaculate frilled shirt, polite, courteous and proud, a typical landlord.

"Nemaecolon," the castellated and wall- ed residence of the Eowman family, oc- cupies a commanding position on the hill, and is one of the striking features of the town. The residence was named after Nemaecolon, an Indian chief, who had his home where Brownsville now stands. J. M. Bewman erected the house years ago, and expended a fortune on it. The grounds are beautiful and spacious, and are surrounded by a massive stone wall; all that is necessary to complete its feu- dal character would be a draw bridge, moat and portcullis.

Walking down Main or Market street one is struck by the number of vacant storerooms, offices and houses, and at the same times realizes that many years ago this broad and beautiful street was the scene of the greatest business activ- ity. It would take a week to do justice to this part of the town, and only a local historian can perhaps write it up. From the river little can be seen of the hill portion of the town, and only a quiet prowl or stroll through its quiet streets and alleys will impress one of its com- parative antiquity.

One of Nature's Noblemen.

This community is seldom called upon to mourn the death of a citizen more universally esteemed or more widely loved and respected than it was last week when Judge Acheson departed this life. For over a half century his name has been familiar in every household and innumerable acts of kindness and courtesy have endeared it to many hearts. His worth and virtues have been fitly set forth by different pens and we have thought it appropriate to gather some of these tributes together in such shape that they may be readily preserved by relatives and friends. Alexander Wilson Acheson was one of nature's noblemen and his life is worthy of emulation by all.

"Nature never did betray
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,
Through all the years of this our life, to lead
From joy to joy; for she can so inform
The mind that is within us, so impress
With quietness and beauty, and so feed
With lofty thoughts that neither evil tongues,
Rash judgment, nor the sneers of selfish men,
Shall e'er prevail against us or disturb
Our cheerful faith that all which we behold
Is full of blessings."

JUDGE ACHESON DEAD.

He Passes Peacefully Away at Midnight.

From the Washington Daily Petroleum Exchange
Friday morning, July 11, 1890.

Hon. A. W. Acheson died at his home on Prospect avenue at midnight. He had been sick no more than a week. He was up town the early part of last week, apparently in his usual health. On the evening of the 4th of July he was taken quite sick from diarrhœa, which, after a day or two, assumed a dysenteric character. His family and physicians, however, were not alarmed at his condition until Monday evening, when he suddenly became worse and continued to decline gradually until 5 o'clock yesterday evening. At that hour his case became so critical that his physicians gave up all hope. His son, Dr. H. M. Acheson, Dr. Thos McKennan and Dr. J. W. Wishart, of Pittsburg, were in attendance at his bedside and did all that medical skill possibly could to save his life, but in vain as he continued to sink rapidly. He drew his last breath as the town clock was striking twelve.

For many years one of the most distinguished citizens of Washington county has been the Hon. Alexander W. Acheson. He has been widely known as a public spirited citizen, a leading member of the bar, an active layman in the First Presbyterian church, a trustee of his *alma mater*, and with rare zeal and fidelity he has served as a director of several financial institutions which have been identified with the prosperity of the country.

HON. A. W. ACHESON.

His Death Occurs at Midnight of the 10th.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Friday evening, July 11, 1890.

The death of Hon. A. W. Acheson, though in the course of nature it should not be a surprise, came suddenly upon our community at midnight, and the news spread rapidly with the early hours of this, Friday, morning. Had the venerable Judge survived until next Tuesday, the 15th inst., he would have completed eighty-one years of life—just about the full age of his honored father, David Acheson, Esq., who after a

residence of over sixty years in this place, was called away, December 1, 1851.

Though Judge Acheson had retired from the practice of his profession last October, after more than a half-century of activity and prominence in it, he was wonderfully preserved in health and mental vigor to the last. His last sickness dated from the Fourth of July, but was not alarming until Monday evening, 7th inst., when decided symptoms of dysentery set in. The battle for life was resolutely fought by his family physician, Dr. Thomas McKennan and others, with the most assiduous home nursing, but after four days the end came, and the immortal man peacefully emerged from the earthly tabernacle to dwell in the house not made with hands. It is now three and a half years since our venerable friend was called to pass through his greatest affliction in the death of his beloved wife, after a happy union of a full half-century. Since then he has dwelt in the tender surroundings of his children and other cherished friends, though death had taken away some of his own immediate circle, as well as brothers and sisters and most of the associates of his earlier life. He now follows them, "in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

In 1885 he received the degree of LL. D. from Parsons College, Iowa.

It is not too much to say that during his long life Judge Acheson was identified with all the leading interests of Washington and Washington county. He was graduated from Washington college in the class of 1827, near the close of the administration of Dr. Andrew Wylie. Only one of his college professors remains on earth, the venerable Dr. John W. Scott, father-in-law of President Harrison, who was born with the present century, whilst nearly all of his fellow students are gone. Since 1842 he has been an active and influential trustee of the college, through all its changes. He has also been connected with the public schools, banks, cemetery and other public enterprises, besides all that has pertained to the administration of

justice, both at the bar and on the bench. It is honorable to his memory that his public and private influence has been always exercised on the side of progress in education, morality, temperance and religion. Though religiously inclined from early youth, his public profession of Christ was made a little over twenty years ago in the First Presbyterian church of Washington during his term of service as President Judge. Since then he was elected by that church as one of the ruling elders, but declined, preferring to hold the relation of



ALEXANDER WILSON ACHESON,

BORN, JULY 15, 1809,

DIED, JULY 10, 1890.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

a private member. In all these relations his death will be mourned as an affliction, while there is a like joy that death to him has been eternal gain.

An earnest congratulatory address was presented to him by the leading citizens of Washington on the occasion of his completing his eightieth year, July 15th, 1889.

It is probable that the funeral of Hon. A. W. Acheson will not be held till Monday, as his son, Dr. A. W. Acheson, Denison, Texas, will not arrive till Sunday, or at the earliest Saturday evening.

The members of the bar will meet this afternoon at 2, in the court room, to take preliminary action in regard to the death of Judge Acheson.

Great truths are greatly bought. Not found by chance,

Nor wafted on the breath of summer dream,

But grasped in the great struggle of the soul,

Hard buffeting with adverse wind and stream;

Won in the day of conflict, fear and grief,

When the strong hand of God, put forth in

might,

Ploughs up the subsoil of the stagnant heart,

And brings the imprisoned truth-seed to the

light.

WELL EARNED REST.

The Retirement of Hon. A. W. Acheson from the Practice of Law.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Monday, September 16, 1889.

Hon. A. W. Acheson will retire from the practice of law on the 1st of October after

a practice in our courts extending over a period of fifty-seven years. * * * A sketch of Judge Acheson's life and his connection with bar and bench is given below :

Hon. A. W. Acheson was born on Walnut street, Philadelphia, on July 15th, 1809. His parents, David Acheson and Mary Wilson, had formerly been residents of this place, but had removed to the Quaker city in 1805. David Acheson and his brothers, John and Thomas, owned several large stores in the western country, one at Washington, one at West Liberty, W. Va., one at Muddy Creek, Greene county, Pa., one at Cincinnati, O., and one in the then Spanish province at Natchez. Some of their stores were opened as early as 1784 and had a large trade from the Ohio country for many years, when communication with the seaboard cities was difficult and involved long and tiresome journeys on horseback. In 1805 David Acheson was appointed as eastern purchasing agent for the firm which occasioned his removal from Washington, where he had resided during the previous seventeen years. In 1814 he retired from business and came back to Washington to live, so that we might say that the whole of Judge Acheson's life has been spent in this community, as he has resided here continuously ever since he was five years old.

"One of my earliest recollections," said the Judge when asked by a representative of the *Reporter* for some anecdote of his boyhood, "was in attending school in an old log house on the lot where McKay & Co., have their News Depot. I well remember the day when school took a recess to see the soldiers pass through town on their return from the war of 1812. Of that band of children which gathered on the pavement I am probably the only one now living. The company which passed was the 'Ten Mile Rangers.' A black horse, which had belonged to one of the officers, who was killed at Niagara Falls, was led in front. This must have been in the fall of 1814 or spring of 1815."

Judge Acheson entered Washington college as a student about 1821 and graduated in 1827. He is one of the oldest of the alumni of that institution. After reading law with Hon. Wm. Baird he was admitted to the bar in 1832, 57 years ago. For several years he was in partnership with Isaac Leet, father of Mrs. James B. Wilson, who was successively state senator and member of congress. The firm of Leet & Acheson was soon in possession of a large practice. Mr. Leet died in 1844. In 1849 Judge Acheson formed a partnership with David S. Wilson and the firm of Acheson & Wilson continued until the senior partner was elevated to the bench in 1866.

Judge Acheson was four times appointed district attorney, before that office was made elective. He was thus honored by three governors of the state—Wolf, Porter and Shunk. He twice resigned the office and

was again appointed; this and the judgeship are the only offices he has ever held. In his younger years he was an ardent Democrat, took an active part in politics and was several times chairman of the county committee. He was tendered the nomination for congress and state senate by that party several times, but always declined and devoted himself exclusively to his profession, in which he was eminently successful. Along in the fifties the Judge changed his politics. He would not vote for Buchanan although he had been a personal friend of his father's, who had served in the assembly with him. In 1860 he voted for Lincoln and during the war his voice was raised for the Union in every town and township in the county. Though physically unable to go to war himself he sent five sons who saw more or less service in the field, one of them, Capt. David Acheson, of the 140th, being killed while in command of that gallant regiment at Gettysburg.

Judge Acheson has always been an

ardent temperance man and when on the bench enforced the laws against liquor selling strictly. During his first year on the bench he construed the laws governing the granting of licenses differently from all the judges then on the bench in the State. Nearly twenty years later the Supreme Court held that this view of the law was correct. When Judge Acheson went upon the bench there were scores of saloons, eating houses and taverns in Washington county where liquor was legally sold; when he retired from it there was not one, and, except for a short period, has not been since. He was a conscientious, hard working and able judge. His opinions were seldom reversed by the Supreme Court and comparatively few appeals were taken from his decisions.

Either as attorney or as judge he has been connected with almost every important case which has been tried in the county within the past half century. He closes a long life of usefulness with the respect and confidence of the community which has honored him.

Judge Acheson was married in 1836 to Jane, daughter of Dr. John Wishart, of this place. They had eleven children, five of whom are now living: Dr. A. W. Acheson, of Denison, Texas; M. C. Acheson, Esq.; E. F. Acheson, of the *Observer*; Dr. H. M. Acheson and Miss Mattie Acheson, of this place.

Good Life, Long Life.

He liveth long, who liveth well;
All else is life but flung away;
He liveth longest, who can tell
Of true things truly done each day.

Then fill each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

Sow love, and taste its fruitage pure;
Sow peace, and reap its harvest bright;
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest-home of light.

THE GLOWING TRIBUTE,

Which Ninety of our Best Citizens Paid Judge Acheson One Year Ago.

On the fifteenth of July, 1889, when Judge Acheson had completed his eightieth year, ninety of our leading citizens addressed him the following letter:

WASHINGTON, PA., }
July 15, 1889. }

Hon. A. W. Acheson.

DEAR SIR:—Permit us, a few of your friends and neighbors, to send you this word of congratulation on the completion of your eightieth year. We are truly thankful for that kind ordering of Divine Providence which has thus prolonged your life, and crowned it with such varied blessings in your private relations, and with so much of usefulness and honor in those that are of a public character.

While a virtuous age is in itself venerable, we feel that in your case, there is also much of a special character to give emphasis to the fact. That you have your descent from parents whose memory you justly revere, and who fostered in you the principles and habits of upright character; that your residence in this place from childhood has linked you to it in ties of peculiar intimacy, in which respect you have, we believe, no rival now living; that during this long period you have been prominently identified with the leading interests of the community and by reason of natural endowments, education and moral character were enabled to impress on these interests a beneficial effect; that as an advocate at the bar, your voice was ever eloquent in righting the wrongs of the oppressed, and maintaining the honor and majesty of the law; that as a jurist on the bench, your course was in an eminent sense, that of intelligent and even-handed justice, earning the reward of a judicial reputation pure and unsullied; that in the great historic crisis of our country's peril you were among those who willingly accepted the

hardest sacrifices for the preservation of of the Nation's life; that in the promotion of public morality, and particularly in furthering the great cause of temperance reform, you have been for so many years a recognized leader in the community; that in your social relations you have won the hearts of the humble and sorrow stricken by generous kindness and sympathy, and at the same time endeared yourself to a large circle of friends, and to the community at large, by your habitual courtesy and good will; that as a contributor to the press, wielding a facile pen, and expressing weighty thoughts in classic phrase, you have done not a little to entertain and instruct; that as a friend of education—not popular only, but that which is higher also—you have rendered long and efficient service, as is attested by the fact that you are

now the senior member of our college Board of Trustees; than amid all the distractions of a busy life you have not been unmindful of the supreme claims of a Divine Master, but, as his pledged disciple and a partaker of the fellowship of his people, have constantly labored together with them in all good works;—these all, without further detail, are facts which rise unsummoned in the minds of all who know the history of your life, and which they quickly recognize as having imparted to that life its beauty and symmetry, and now that it approaches its golden sunset, tinge it with such omens of hope for the future.

It is, dear sir, with very sincere pleasure that we send to you in this informal way, and in the confidence of personal friendship, these words of congratulation. If we have contented ourselves with simple reference to the facts of your life, rather than seizing upon those phrases of general encomium which lay so near at hand it has only been because we felt that the former rather than the latter would be more acceptable to yourself.

Mankind is greatly indebted to that finest of Latin writers, the gifted Cicero, that in his admirable treatise, "De Senectute," he has shown us that a mature age need not be a barren or unhappy one; that, on the other hand, no season of life can be passed more agreeably than the learned leisure of a virtuous age. We are taught also the same lesson, in other forms of expression, in the volume of Inspired Truth, which also opens to us visions of an endless life, and a Divine Friend reaching out to us a helping hand.

Rejoicing with you in the sure confidences which are yours, and in the cheering prospects which lie before you, both with regard to the life that now is, its repose, its tranquil pursuits, its sweet memories, its "conscientia bene actae vitae;" and also with regard to the life that is to come, its happy reunions, its exalted fellowships, its pure enjoyments, we subscribe ourselves, with sentiments of high regard,

Your sincere and devoted friends,

J. A. McIlvaine,	A. Murdoch,
Freeman Brady, Jr.,	James McIlvaine,
James P. Sayer,	A. S. Ritchie,
L. McCarrell,	H. M. Dougan,
J. M. Patterson,	A. M. Todd,
J. P. Miller,	James A. Wiley,
J. C. Ewing,	H. J. Vankirk,
Samuel Ampsoker,	A. M. Linn,
J. L. Judson,	John W. Donnan,
Norman E. Clark,	M. L. A. McCracken,
Chas. W. Campbell,	J. F. Taylor,
J. F. McFarland,	James B. Ruple,
J. M. McBurney,	Alex. M. Brown,
John H. Murdoch,	John Hall,
Alvan Donnan,	A. B. Caldwell,
J. Carter Judson,	Jonathan Allison,
I. Y. Hamilton,	E. R. Deems,
T. B. H. Brownlee,	J. B. Kennedy,
S. C. Clark,	A. F. Hemphill,
Alex. Wilson,	A. S. Eagleson,
David Sterrett,	M. R. Allen,
T. McK. Hughes,	Wm. Kidd,
C. M. Ruple,	A. G. Happer,
John M. Stockdale,	T. Jeff. Duncan,
Jas. I. Brownson, Jr.,	Thomas McKennan,
R. W. Irvin,	John Aiken,
Alonzo Linn,	William Davis,
J. S. Simonton,	Thomas McKean,
D. J. McAdam,	Dunning Hart,
Henry Woods,	M. W. McClane,
V. Harding,	Wm. Paul,
John Vance,	James D. Moffat,
John M. Barnett,	James I. Brownson,
W. R. Thompson,	Wm. F. Hamilton,
Wray Grayson,	J. R. Johnson,
John H. Scott,	Wm. Speer,

Jas. W. McDowell,
Geo. Buchanan,
N. R. Baker,
Alex. Reed,
H. P. Boon,
George Davis,
L. M. Marsh,
John A. Hall,
J. S. Marquis,

James Mechem,
James H. Snowden,
James F. Jones,
Arthur D. Brown,
Colin M. Reed,
Ross Stevenson,
George W. Roberts,
Jos. M. Spriggs,
S. L. Blachley.

The Reply.

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP, }
July 15, 1889. }

To Hon. J. Add. McIlvaine, Alexander
Murdoch, Esq., and others,

GENTLEMEN: I hasten to acknowledge your kind, congratulatory letter addressed to me on the occasion of my eightieth birthday. I assure you it was to me a pleasant and genuine surprise; I was not anticipating such a pointed and combined expression of regard and friendship and it gives me peculiar gratification to know that so many of my fellow citizens hold me in remembrance to-day as one amongst themselves who has just attained unto the patriarchal age of fourscore years and entered upon the last decade of human life. Accept my warm thanks for the kind and generous things your partiality has expressed concerning my life work, and believe me to be and remain

Very truly yours,
A. W. ACHESON.

To-Day.

Lo, here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?

Out of eternity this new day is born:
Into eternity at night will return.

Behold it aforesaid no eye ever did;
So soon it forever from all eyes is hid.

Here hath been dawning another blue day;
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?
—Thomas Carlyle.

JUDGE ACHESON AS A WRITER.

Gifted Beyond the Ordinary. A Contributor to the Press from His Youth.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Monday, July 14, 1890.

EDITOR PETROLEUM EXCHANGE:

The late Judge Acheson was a man of varied accomplishments. He was not only a profound lawyer and eloquent advocate, but as a writer was gifted beyond the ordinary. The admiring friends who addressed him the earnest letter on the occasion of his eightieth birthday truly said: "As a contributor to the press, wielding a facile pen, and expressing weighty thoughts in classic phrase, you have done not a little to entertain and instruct." On nearly all occasions his modesty prevented the publication of his productions except under a nom de plume. He has been a contributor to the press, off and on, ever since he was a mere youth, yet few of the articles written by him have his name attached. I think his numerous friends would be gratified by the re-publication of the enclosed clippings from my scrap-

book. The first is an article on the revision of the Confession of Faith, which was first published in the *Washington Journal*, on Saturday evening, April 12, 1890. He consented that his name should be given as the author only after persuasion of some of his ministerial friends who had seen it. It will illustrate his beauty of style, felicity of expression, aptness of illustration and strength of argument. It shows that his mental force was unabated though four score years had passed over his head. The other clippings are of two hymns written by the Judge in recent years and published as by "A Layman" in the *Presbyterian Banner*. The beautiful christian character of the man can be seen in the tender expression of trust and hope and firm reliance only on "Him who doeth all things well."

ADMIRER.
Washington, Pa., July 12, 1890.

MEETING OF WASHINGTON COUNTY BAR.

Steps Taken in Regard to the Death and Funeral of Judge Acheson.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Saturday, July 12, 1890.

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock thirty-five members of the Washington county bar met in the court house to take action in regard to the death of Judge Acheson.

The meeting was presided over by Judge McIlvaine. On motion of John Aiken, Esq., a committee was appointed to draft resolutions. J. H. Murdoch, R. W. Irwin, T. Jeff Dunean, H. M. Dougan and Jas. P. Sayer constitute the committee. A committee consisting of N. E. Clark, T. F. Birch and T. M. Hughes, was also appointed to secure conveyances for the members of the bar attending the funeral.

Monday morning at nine o'clock the bar will meet at the court house, when the resolutions will be read. A half hour before the funeral is announced to take place, the members will meet at the court house and from there march to the residence on Prospect avenue.

The pall bearers will be: J. D. Braden, J. L. Judson, H. J. Van Kirk, J. W. Donnan, Freeman Brady, and J. A. McIlvaine.

The funeral will take place Monday at half past two o'clock.

HIS BRETHREN OF THE BAR.

Tribute of the Attorneys to the Venerable Jurist.

From the Washington Reporter, Monday, July 14, 1890.

At a meeting of the bar at 9 a. m. the committee appointed at the bar's meeting to draw up resolutions appropriate and relative to

the death of Judge Acheson, submitted the following report, which was adopted :

The Hon. Alexander W. Acheson died at his residence in Franklin township, Washington county, Pennsylvania, at midnight, between the 10th and 11th of July, 1890, at the advanced age of 81 years. The end of this life is not, however, a total separation of the dead from the living. Our deceased brother will, in bodily presence, come and go amongst us no more, but there remains unchanged and unchangeable, the mental image of that familiar form which was but the tabernacle of the nobler man within, the impress of that exalted character which was manifested to all with whom he came in contact and the achievements and records of his active, upright and protracted life, which are

the most fitting monument that can be erected to his memory.

Judge A. W. Acheson, son of David and Mary Acheson, was born in Philadelphia, July 15, 1809. At the age of five years he removed with his parents to Washington, Pa., where he resided until his decease, and was thus identified with the history of this county for more than three quarters of a century. In 1821 he entered Washington College as a student, and was graduated from the college six years afterward. Having studied law under the tutelage of Hon. William Baird, he was admitted to practice in the courts of Washington county in June, 1832, and entered upon a career of distinguished and merited professional success, which few had hope to obtain.

Four times was he appointed deputy attorney general, being honored in these appointments by three governors of the commonwealth, viz: Wolf, Porter and Shunk.

Though of accurate legal preception, self reliant in matters of judgment, and unswervingly devoted to his chosen profession, during much the greater portion of his life as a practitioner he was associated in partnership with other members of the bar. Isaac Leet was his first partner, followed by D. S. Wilson, his son, M. C. Acheson, and his nephew, James I. Brownson, Jr. He was elected president judge of the courts of Beaver and Washington counties in 1866 and served the full term of ten years, but during the continuance of his commission the district was so reformed that, throughout the latter years of his service, his official duties did not extend beyond the territorial limits of the county last named. After the expiration of his term of office he resumed the practice of law with all the

zeal and devotion of his younger days and continued in active service until within less than a year of the time of his decease. In 1836 he married Jane Wishart. The fruits of this marriage were eleven children, of whom five survive both the parents.

Judge Acheson was thus associated with the administration of justice in this jurisdiction for more than fifty years. In the punishment of offenders against the law, in the settlement of private litigation and in the exercise of all his judicial functions, clean justice was his object. To the discharge of the duties of his high office, in addition to his knowledge of all branches of the law and his varied experiences among men, he brought inflexible honesty, an earnest desire that every litigant should have ample opportunity for the presentation of his case, calmness of demeanor and unvarying courtesy to those having business in the court, as well as patient and intelligent investigation. These things made him an admirable magistrate. He attained an enviable reputation as an advocate. His characteristics in this field were untiring industry in the preparation of his cases and signal skill in their management during trial. His forensic fame rests largely on his unexcelled ability to deal with facts. None of his contemporaries surpassed him in the capacity to combine, compare, and reconcile matters of evidence and his arguments to juries would serve as models for speeches of their kind.

He was not known for his professional eminence alone. Judge Acheson was a man of large and diversified attainments, of refined literary tastes and culture, a fluent speaker, a ready writer, a student of books and nature, and withal a courteous

christian gentleman. In recognition of his merits Parsons college, of Iowa, conferred upon him the degree of LL. D. in 1885. He was also a man of decided character. Generally interested in matters that occupied the public mind, he was neutral in none that he deemed worthy of serious attention and in all questions involving moral and social life he was actively identified on the side of truth, progress, morality and purity. A friend to education he was officially connected with our institutions of learning; desiring the success and prosperity of our community, he was associated with our banks and other business enterprises and his influence will continue to be felt during the years yet to follow. In speech he was pure, in conduct upright and without reproach, and, having lived an honorable life, when the summons came that called him hence, he died "sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust" that death is but the portal to another existence better and nobler than the one he left behind.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Washington, held on the eleventh day of July, A. D. 1890, the following resolutions were, on motion, unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the all-wise Ruler of human destinies to call from the duties of time to the rewards of eternity the Honorable A. W. Acheson, who has been an active member of the Board of Directors of the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank from the date of its organization to the time of his death; therefore,

RESOLVED, That, while we bow submissively to this dispensation of Providence, we express our keen realization of the loss thus sustained by this institution, in being deprived of the counsels of one whose wisdom and mature judgment have aided so materially in the management of its affairs.

RESOLVED, That the community loses, in the death of Judge Acheson, one of its most influential and most respected members, whose life has been identified with its growth and progress for more than three-quarters of a century, whose energies were ever ready for the promotion of its best interests, and whose noblest monument is the record of his active and useful life.

RESOLVED, That we extend to the members of his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement, and that the secretary of this Board be hereby instructed to forward them a copy of these resolutions, and that they be recorded on the minutes. G. W. ROBERTS,
JAS. I. BROWNSON, JR. Secretary. President.

Minute of Cemetery Board.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Washington Cemetery company, held on Monday morning, the following minute was adopted:

This board has heard with the deepest regret and sorrow of the death of its president, Hon. A. W. Acheson, which took place at his home on July 10th.

Judge Acheson has been connected with this enterprise from its inception to the present. He was one of the most interested advocates of the formation of the company; he was with others, instrumental in procuring its charter, and his name is first on the list of stockholders. He was active in the choice of the location, and became a manager in the second year after the cemetery was opened, and has been its honored president since the death of C. M. Reed in 1888.

It is not saying too much, when we express the sentiment that the cemetery owes as much of its success to Judge Acheson, as to any one person connected with it. His heart was always in it; he felt that there reposed the remains of his "sainted dead," and that his own body would be laid there amidst scenes of beauty he so much admired. To

the improvement and adornment of its grounds, he ever gave the benefits of his ripe and cultured taste, and to his facile pen, this board has time and again been in debt for so clear and judicious a representation of the interests of the cemetery before the public. We point to the cemetery itself as a noble monument to the forethought, judgment, skill and taste of Judge Acheson and those associated with him.

Judge Acheson has lived his whole life in this community and we need not refer therefore to his deep interest in everything connected with the moral and educational interests thereof. They are known to all.

THOS. McKENNAN,
Secretary.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

AN EMINENT CAREER.

The Venerable Jurist of Washington County Passes Away, Full of Honors.

From the Pittsburg Times, Friday morning, July 11, 1890.

Judge A. W. Acheson * * * died at his home in Washington, Pa., at midnight.

Judge Acheson was born in Philadelphia, July 15, 1809; was graduated at Washington college in 1827; admitted to the bar in 1832 and was married in 1836 to Jane Wishart. He was four times district attorney of Washington county and in 1866 was elected president judge of the Beaver-Washington district. He was noted on the bench for the strength and clearness of his judicial opinions and especially for his rulings in liquor cases. As early as 1867 he recognized the right of women to sign remonstrances, and maintained that the court had discretion to judge as to the character as well as the number of the signers of the petition for license. This principle was upheld by the Supreme Court in Reed's appeal, decided nearly 20 years afterward. Judge Acheson retired from active practice on the first of last October, after 57 years' devotion to the profession. He was a man of great ability and learning. No man in the county was more universally loved and respected.

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
The flowers are sweetest at the eventide,
And birds most musical at the close of day,
And saints divinest as they pass away.

A Christian Gentleman of a High Order.

From the Presbyterian Banner, July 16, 1890.

Hon. Alexander W. Acheson, LL. D., died at his home, Washington, Pa., between 12 and 1 o'clock last Thursday morning. * * * * *

In 1889 he formally retired from the bar, after 57 years of distinguished service. Judge Acheson was a Christian gentleman of a high order; a man of

large and varied information; an able and successful lawyer; an upright and fearless judge; and deeply interested in the cause of education. He belonged to one of the oldest, largest and most highly respected family connections in West-

ern Pennsylvania. A brother. Hon. M. W. Acheson, is judge of the United States district court in this city. Judge Acheson's death, notwithstanding the fact that he was more than four score years old, was a shock to the entire community in which he had lived so long and where he had been so greatly respected. Many in places widely removed will sincerely mourn his death.

A Great Lawyer.

From the Washington Daily Reporter, Monday evening, July 14, 1890.

A gentleman who resides in one of the large cities of the country and holds a high official position under the national government, said to the writer recently: "Judge Acheson is a great lawyer. In my time I have met the ablest jurists in the country, but I never heard one who could make a clearer, more logical or convincing legal argument than he could. If he had chosen to enter a wider field in some one of our great cities, where a better opportunity would have been afforded for the display of his ability, he would have made a national reputation." This was the judgment of a man who himself possesses eminent ability and has had full opportunity to come in contact with the finest legal minds in the country.

* * * * *

A delegation of members of the Beaver County bar, including Judge Hice, U. S. Marshall Harragh, Hon. R. B. Daugherty and John M. Burton, to attend the funeral of Judge Acheson.

success to Judge Acheson, as to any one person connected with it. His heart was always in it; he felt that there reposed the remains of his "sainted dead," and that his own body would be laid there amidst scenes of beauty he so much admired. To the improvement and adornment of its grounds, he ever gave the benefits of his ripe and cultured taste, and to his facile pen, this board has time and again been in debt for so clear and judicious a representation of the interests of the cemetery before the public. We point to the cemetery itself as a noble monument to the forethought, judgment, skill and taste of Judge Acheson and those associated with him.

Judge Acheson has lived his whole life in this community and we need not refer therefore to his deep interest in everything connected with the moral and educational interests thereof. They are known to all.

THOS. McKENNAN,
Secretary.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

.....

Judge Acheson came from one of the oldest families in Western Pennsylvania, and was himself a man of unusual attainments and strength of character. He was born in Philadelphia in July, 1809, and was the son of David Acheson, who came to Pittsburg in the early days of the present century and became one of the most prominent of early merchants in the western country. The family was a large one. Among the other children were Marcus W., now judge of the United States Circuit Court in this city; George, a prominent lawyer in Iowa; James C., who is now

on, Denison, Texas, Saturday morning, July 13, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Acheson, which occurred at 10 o'clock, A. M.

COUNTY'S LOSS.

Useful Life Judge Acheson's Losses Away.

July 13, Friday evening, July 13, 1890.

J. Acheson died at Washington, Pa. good health until a few days before his death.

* * *

carrying on an extensive mercantile business in Washington, and Mrs. James I. Brownson, wife of Rev. J. I. Brownson, D. D. Alex. W. was educated at Wash-

ington college and graduated in 1827. He was admitted to the bar in 1832 and was married shortly afterwards to Miss Jane Wishart, of Washington. He was a man of great mental vigor, and as a lawyer was known all over the state as an unyielding fighter. He was never known to give up a case until the last possible chance of success was gone. When he took charge of a case he made it a personal matter and fought it with all the vigor of his sturdy nature. One of his first cases and one which made him celebrated was that of a young Canonsburg student charged with murder. It was one of the hardest fights he ever had, and he won the case through sheer personal ability. He was an able speaker, and could produce as clear and convincing line of argument as any man in the State. He seldom lost a case in which he had the shadow of a chance to win.

And the king said unto his servants, Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

Made a Powerful Impression Upon the People.

From the Washington Review & Examiner, Thursday, July 17, 1890.

In the fullness of years, after a long life of usefulness, Alexander W. Acheson has gone over to the silent majority. He was known to his fellow citizens as a wonderfully able man, of irreproachable integrity and morality; as an astute and profound counsellor at law and an upright judge; as a Christian man and a courageous man, the keeper of his own conscience, whose best efforts were cheerfully given for the cause of right; and powerful impression he made upon the people with whom his lot in life was cast.

Few Men Contributed a Larger Share to the Prosperity of this Community.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Saturday morning, July 12, 1890.

A life like that of the late Judge Acheson spans a wonderful period. What marvelous growth the country has witnessed! What changes in our political and social institutions! What improvements in school and church! Science has revealed many of the secrets of nature along those years. The world has taken majestic steps forward in its pathway. It is a reflection of great value to many who were his co-laborers that few men of his time in our midst contributed a larger share to the prosperity of this community than he did.

A Conscientious Judge.

From the Washington Reporter, Saturday evening, July 12, 1890.

A gentleman who was familiar with Judge Acheson's work when he first went

on the bench, and who did considerable writing for him, such as taking down the charge to a jury, at his dictation, said to a *Reporter* representative: "You could not imagine any one being more conscientious than he was. The minutest details received the most careful consideration; the more careless the attorneys were in the trial of a case, the greater pains he took to see that justice was administered."

Unspotted Personal Purity.

From the *Waynesburg Messenger*, Wednesday, July 16, 1890.

Judge Acheson was a gentleman of the strictest integrity, and unspotted personal purity. * * *

His Influence Permeated the Whole Political and Social Atmosphere.

From the *Monongahela Daily Republican*, Saturday, July 12, 1890.

In the death of Judge Acheson Washington County loses an able man, a pure judge, a patriotic citizen. His influence for temperance permeated the whole political and

social atmosphere of this county, and made it impossible for any other sentiment to prevail. This alone was to have lived to sufficient purpose. And this with other things will enshrine his memory in the hearts of those who love order and believe in law.

His Life Typical of the Highest Triumphs of Christian Manhood.

From the *Saturday Evening Supper Table*, July 12, 1890.

The death of Hon. A. W. Acheson removes from the community one of its most venerable and honored citizens. A life long resident of the town, for over a half century he has been prominently identified with every public enterprise or private movement designed to promote the welfare of the citizens of this community. Of slight constitution and weak physique from his childhood up, yet he possessed a strong will and undaunted perseverance which enabled him to triumph over physical infirmities and make for himself a name as a useful and noble citizen.

Judge Acheson's mental endowments were of the highest order. He was an intellectual giant, fully equipped by education and culture for leadership among men. Always a student, he was thoroughly grounded in all those branches which are so essential to profound learning and broad culture; a lover of literature, he was familiar with the ancient classics from which he could ever make timely quotations, as well as with the most recent discussion and question in the realm of thought. The beauties of poetry and the skill of fiction had for him an unending charm and every spare moment was devoted to the culture and broadening of a great mind.

As a lawyer Judge Acheson had no superior. His mind was always alert, active, logical and discriminative; his legal preception most acute, his judgment seldom at fault. A profound and conscientious student, he mastered his cases before he went into court and argued them with a clearness which convinced and a comprehensiveness which left no essential point untouched. As an advocate he was forcible, earnest and eloquent. The beauty of his diction and the thorough confidence which his hearers instinctively felt in his sincerity, gave to his words the force and effect which only true oratory can. As a judge he was erudite, upright, careful, prompt, impartial and able. The correctness of his opinions was not often questioned and his decisions seldom reversed.

In private life and in his intercourse with his fellow men Judge Acheson was a model christian gentleman. He was a good conversationalist, loved companionship and all who came in contact with him learned to admire his brightness and geniality. Though a vigorous fighter in legal battles, he was the mildest, most gentle and generous of men, always ready to forgive and forget and never cherishing resentment toward anyone. Tho' physical suffering might sometimes cause him to seem severe, his temperament was naturally open and serene, his manners kindly, considerate and urbane. His christianity was of the broadest character and the loving charity of the Master he followed was his noblest attribute. His life was typical of the highest triumphs of christian manhood and his virtues and his works have made the world better that he lived in it.

A BRILLIANT CAREER.

Judge Acheson of Washington, Dies full of Years and Honor.

From the *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*, Friday evening, July 11, 1890.

Judge A. W. Acheson, of Washington, Pa., who died last night, was a brother of U. S. District Judge Marcens W. Acheson, of this city. It is probable that a large number of Pittsburg attorneys will attend the funeral. Judge Acheson was well known here, and had many friends.

Judge Acheson was one of the most remarkable men of his time, and he had no superior as an attorney at the Washington bar, and scarcely an equal in Western Pennsylvania. He had a clear, logical mind, that eminently fitted him for the bench and the bar. Like his brother, Hon. Marcens W. Acheson, of the United States District court, his opinions were remarkable for their logical conclusions and clear reasonings.

He was a man of very pronounced views and maintained them with vigor and in a fearless manner. He was a most persist-

ent and determined advocate and tried his cases with rare fidelity as well to the court as his clients. When he believed he was right he fought to the end. The last years he practiced law he was as vigorous and aggressive as in his younger years.

He had strong views on the question of temperance and was a pronounced advocate of prohibition. He was defeated for reelection of Judge of his county by only four votes, and this defeat was caused by his strong position on the temperance question. When he was defeated he had no regrets, because his principles were more to him than position.

When he retired from the bench he at once reassumed the practice of law, and soon built up the largest practice of any attorney at his bar. He was a moderate and reasonable charger, and but for this fact his practice would have made him a wealthy man. He accumulated a fair competence without embarrassing the widow and the orphan, and in all his professional career no one can point to a single act or deed unworthy of the honorable man he was or unbecoming an attorney.

He was engaged in some of the most celebrated cases tried in the past 40 years. The case which first gave him a national reputation was defending a student from Canonsburg charged with murder. He fought the case through against great odds and against the feelings of an excited public. He believed the prisoner innocent, and before he had concluded the case he convinced all he was right. From the trial of this case his career as a successful attorney had no check, and he retired from practice October 1, 1889, full of honors won at the bar and on the bench.

The Noble Closing of a Long Life.

From the Washington Petroleum Exchange, Saturday morning, July 12, 1890.

The death of Judge Acheson terminates a useful and remarkable life. All lives are fraught with lessons for those who have yet a few days to live on this side of the great river. The sudden death teaches that life at the utmost is but a shadow, the threshold of our existence. But the noble closing of a long life, of a life spent in hard labors and acts of self denial, inspires in every one respect and reverence for the possibilities of man's existence. The calm closing of the scenes of this world and the quiet passing away from earth after the days here have been filled out, is likened to the sailing into port of a stately vessel. The voyage, which has been prosperous, is over forever and the sails are furled and every preparation is made for the well earned quiet of home life.

Judge Acheson, from his early boyhood, was very delicate. It was feared that he would never live until maturity. But born with a tenacity of life which few persons possess and with an indomitable will, he

braved all dangers and endured all pains as a hero and passed safely through many severe illnesses. Accustomed to endure suffering, he never relaxed his efforts of constant and unrelenting study and research. He stored his mind with the beauties of literature and of nature. Several hours each day were put in among his flowers and trees and more in his library among his beloved books. Always ailing and taking medicine, he studied and worked as though in vigorous health and earned for himself the proud name of being the county's ablest jurist, and one of her most erudite men. Strictly careful of his health he lived to enjoy the fruits of his early labor in an honored old age. His cultivated taste made the leisure hours of his retirement pleasant, instead of irksome. He took a keen interest in the offices of men until the very last and continued his reading of current literature even while he was lying on his death bed.

In the death of Judge Acheson, the community loses one of its best and ablest men; a man who will be missed; for he was familiar to those in all the walks of life but doubly so from that fireside which will never again be lighted by his presence.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord, from henceforth; Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them.

The Hon. Alexander W. Acheson, LL. D.

From the Washington Observer, Thursday, July 17, 1890.

The death of this venerable and prominent citizen of Washington and Washington county, removes one of the few last representatives of a noble generation. Four days more would have completed eighty-one years of his earthly life. Whilst from both his parents, David and Mary Acheson, he inherited citizenship in this community, dating more than a century ago, or within less than a decade of the organization of the town and county, his birth, July 15th, 1809, occurred in Philadelphia, by reason of his parents residing in that city during the years 1805-13, for special purposes of business. Since then he has dwelt upon the soil which now gives him burial. Here his life work has been accomplished, his achievements have been won, and his written and unwritten record will abide.

Mr. Acheson's name appears, along with that of his brother John, among the graduates of Washington College in the class of 1827, two years before the suspension of the college at the close of the administration of President Andrew Wylie. In surprising preservation in his ninety-first year, one of his professors, the Rev. John Witherspoon Scott, D. D., still remains among the

living, a member of the family of his son-in-law, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States. Only two of his fellow students, viz: John F. G. Mittag, of Lancaster, S. C., and Thomas S. Ilumrickhouse, Coshocton, Ohio, yet survive, both of whom, like himself, became lawyers.

Mr. Acheson, having prosecuted his legal studies under the direction of that courteous gentlemen and accomplished attorney, Wm. Baird, Esq., was admitted to the Washington Bar in 1832, and has ever since, until his retirement last year, been one of the leading members of that court. Very soon after his admission he was appointed Prosecuting Attorney and twice afterwards held the same office. Business always flowed to his office and he soon came to be retained in most of the important cases. For a time he was associated in practice with the Hon. Isaac Leet; later, David S. Wilson, Esq., now of Sewickley, was his partner and later still, a son and

nephew were associated with him. He was a close student and thus a master in the line of his profession, and large proportionate success crowned his efforts. In addition, he was a large and eager reader in the realms of general literature. The community appreciated his achievements, and his professional brethren honored him for his ability and courtesy. Perhaps his most prominent characteristic as an advocate was his quick grasp of legal principles, joined with peculiar power in tracing the analogies of the law, and applying them to new questions in issue. His reputation thus became wide-spread. Though ever taking a lively interest in political affairs he uniformly declined and shunned the urgency of friends to seek or accept office, preferring the one line of life which he had chosen. Even his acceptance of the position of Judge was only given after repeated refusals and much reluctance and then chiefly in concession to a general urgency. But having accepted it he discharged the duties of that high station, during the term of ten years, commencing in 1866, with peculiar conscientiousness and fidelity, adding much to his fame. At the bar, on the bench and in social life alike, his strong influence was uniformly thrown upon the side of truth, morality, temperance and good order. A very just and pleasing recognition of all this was given in a letter addressed to him and signed by ninety of his fellow citizens on his eightieth birthday and published at the time. Another well deserved compliment came to him in 1885, in the degree of LL. D., conferred by the authorities of Parsons College, at Fairfield, Iowa. His

own interest in liberal education extended to all the institutions of the town, but especially to the college, his Alma Mater, of which through all subsequent changes he was an active trustee from 1842 until his death.

Whilst the social relations of Judge Acheson were wide, embracing his extensive family connection and reaching far beyond it, his tenderest ties bound him within the sacred circle of home life. After a half century of the happiest conjugal union, he was called to part in the bereavement of death with his beloved wife, Mrs. Jane Wishart Acheson, January 30th, 1887. Together they had wept over a like separation from four dear children, a married daughter and son, and their two eldest sons, one of whom fell in the bloody conflict of Gettysburg, and the other marched with Sherman to the sea, as aid to Brigadier General Absalom Baird. The fire of patriotism burning upon the altar of parental love, made these and other sacrifices to the country and to God a cheerful surrender.

But above all other ties and duties our deceased friend valued those of religion. Always conscientious in spiritual things and several times deeply exercised on the subject, his public profession was reserved to later life. It was during a private interview of two hours in his pastor's study, when a cessation of business in court occurred amidst the hot contests of a busy week, that the presiding Judge opened more fully his heart conflicts to his human counselor, and then, as they knelt together in supplication for the Holy Spirit's seal, closed his covenant with Christ, saying as he arose, "The question is settled." On Sabbath, December, 14, 1867, together with a number of others he sat down for the first time at the communion table in the First Presbyterian church of Washington, a member of which he has ever since been. A few years later his brethren

in the church, elected him with great unanimity to the office of ruling elder but a characteristic timidity led him to decline. His lamentation has often been expressed, that he had not earlier taken his position as a Christian, so the public duties of religion might have been easier. But now, after more than a score of years spent happily in the service of his Lord, he has gone to wear his incorruptible crown.

The simple, brief and solemn funeral service was held at the desolated home on Monday, July 14th. The pastor Dr. J. I. Brownson, was assisted in the devotional exercises by the Rev. Drs. Wm. F. Hamilton and Henry Woods. The church choir led the melted assembly in the same sweet hymns and melodies, which in the same place had carried

loving hearts heavenward, three and a half years before when the wife and mother of the same household was lying motionless and cold for burial. The members of the Washington Bar were there in a body, eight of whom by appointment bore the body of their senior and honored brother to the grave. Who can doubt that the "still small voice" was heard by many hearts through and above the audible words of appeal, prayer and song?

J. I. B.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep; that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

JUDGE ACHESON'S FUNERAL.

Citizens and Members of the Bar Pay
Their Last Respects to the Dead.

The Washington Daily *Journal*, of Monday evening, July, 14, 1890, says: The funeral of Hon. A. W. Acheson took place from his late residence this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and was one of the largest ever seen in Washington. The members of the bar to the number of forty-five met at the court house at two o'clock and walked to the residence in a body. The exercises were conducted by Rev. James I. Brownson, D. D., who made a fitting address and recalled many incidents in the life and character of the deceased. He was assisted by Rev. Henry Woods, D. D., and Rev. Wm. F. Hamilton. The choir composed of members of the church choir sang two of the favorite hymns of the late judge, "Come Unto Me" and "Just as I Am." After the ceremony the body was conveyed to the cemetery, John D. Braden, Esq., H. J. Vankirk, Esq., J. L. Judson, Esq., J. W. Donnan, Esq., Freeman Brady, Esq., and Judge J. A. McIlvaine, acting as pall-bearers. The funeral procession was very large, and was arranged with the members of the bar proceeding the hearse and the relatives and friends following immediately. At the cemetery the body was laid to rest while the choir sang "I am a Pilgrim", another favorite hymn of the deceased.

To Rise Again.

The grassy mound the breezes kiss,
But hides a human chrysalis—
The cofined form that lies below
In fairer vesture yet shall glow.
Sure as the sun and dew and rain
Shall waken earth to life again,
So sure the grave shall yield her dead,
By saint and seraph gently led;
And we shall find them in the fold,
Whose gates are pearl and streets are gold!
—Mrs. C. A. Parker.

